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HISTORY
OF
THOMASTON, ROCKLAND,
AND
SOUTH THOMASTON,
MAINE,

FROM THEIR FIRST EXPLORATION, A. D. 1603; WITH
FAMILY GENEALOGIES.

By CYRUS EATON:

Cor. Member of the Mass. Hist. Society, also of the Wisconsin Hist. Society
and Member Elect of the Maine Hist. Society.

“Gather up the fragments, that nothing be lost.”—*John*, 6, 12.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. I.

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ERRATA.

Page 8, line 31, for *N. W.* read *S. W.*

" 31, " 42, " *these*, " *then*.

" 323, " 16, " *excitement*, " *religious excitement*.

" 351, " 6, occurs an error, taken from the papers of the day, which the modesty of Dr. Levensaler makes him peculiarly desirous of having corrected; therefore instead of *Medical Director of the Southern Department*, read *one of the Medical Examining Board at Beaufort, S. C.*

Page 417, line 11, for *according*, read *according to*.

PREFATORY.

To the people of THOMASTON, ROCKLAND, and SOUTH THOMASTON, this work, executed under the pressure of many difficulties, sorrows, and anxieties, both public and domestic, is now humbly presented by the author and his devoted assistant, as the only return they can make for the generous patronage, uniform kindness, and ready hospitality, everywhere extended to them, — without which, under the circumstances, they could hardly have had the confidence and spirit to persevere in the arduous undertaking. If it shall be found a faithful and impartial transcript of the past, and reasonably free from those errors which necessarily result from the examination and collation of so many facts and documents nowhere to be found in print and with no living interpreter, for the most part, to elucidate, it will have accomplished the utmost expectations of the author. If in any instance it should fail in this, he hopes the generous reader will pardon, and impute it rather to lack of ability than to any wilful negligence or sinister purpose.

From the public at large, the author can hardly expect the favor bestowed upon his former publication of the kind, which in some respects was less local in its character. Should any complaint be made that the present work in its appearance and arrangement in the form of annals, too faithfully follows in the track of its predecessor, it may be well to explain that such was the wish and stipulation of the Thomaston Natural History Society under whose auspices the work was originally commenced and continued till the almost total dissolution of that Society by death and the calls of the supervening war. Those portions of the early history of Thomaston which had been forestalled in the Annals of Warren, are now more lightly passed over to make room for additional particulars, or varied by more liberal quotations from the actors and cotemporary writers.

The author takes great pleasure in acknowledging the valuable aid of several persons at a distance from, and not particularly interested in, the locality to which his present work is devoted. Among these, he would mention his unfailing friend, the worthy Librarian of Harvard University, John Langdon Sibley; Hon. Nehemiah Boynton of Chelsea, Mass.; Frederic Kidder, Esq., an antiquarian of Boston, whose opinions, arrived at on the same spot where Weymouth's discoveries were made in 1605, coinciding with those adopted in these pages, were, he regrets to say, received too late for insertion in the narrative; G. S. Newcomb, Esq., of Kingston, Mass.; D. Williams Patterson of West Winsted, Ct.; Col. Ellis Spear, while a resident of Wiscasset; E. Foote, Esq., of the same place; Dr. J. B. Walker of Union, while a member of the Senate; Rev. J. L. Locke, formerly of Belfast and Camden; and, at the national capital, Hon. S. C. Fessenden, Capt. A. C. Spalding, Hon. Lot M. Morrill, and James Parker, Esq., a gifted and well beloved nephew of the author now removed by death; Hon. Joseph Williamson of Belfast; and, of his own townsmen, Hon. A. H. Hodgman, A. Smith, Esq., and Dr. Benj. F. Buxton, whose researches among the archives of the State, while a member of the Legislature, were of a very laborious character.

From many individuals in the three municipalities which form the subject of the work, the author has received much important aid and information, furnished in many cases at considerable sacrifice of time and patience, but which to particularly acknowledge here might seem invidious to some and require too much space. May they all, and especially the sprightly little girl of twelve years, daughter of Capt. H. Spalding, who volunteered to guide the steps of the blind author in his wanderings through the village of South Thomaston, and afterwards copied for his use all the inscriptions from the cemetery there, obtain their reward, here and in heaven! And may the two unpretending volumes now offered, find favor in their happy homes and those of their descendants, long after the hand which has toiled and the brain which has wearied in the compilation, shall have been laid to rest!

WARREN, FEB., 1865.

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HISTORY

OF

THOMASTON, ROCKLAND AND SO. THOMASTON.

CHAPTER I.

SITUATION, TOPOGRAPHY, ETC.

THE territory to whose history the present work is particularly devoted, constituting the original town of Thomaston, from which South Thomaston and Rockland have since been separated, is most advantageously situated between the western entrance of Penobscot Bay on the east and St. George's River on the west, in the county of Knox, and State of Maine. It lies, according to the observation of Dr. C. T. Jackson, made in 1838 at the house of Hon. J. Ruggles, in $43^{\circ} 56' 12''$ North latitude, and according to Capt. G. Prince,* nearly in $69^{\circ} 2'$ West longitude; containing about 20,950 acres of various but generally fertile soil. Its *surface* is agreeably diversified; in some parts, gently undulating; in others, hilly and mountainous; and in yet others, especially in South Thomaston, broken and rocky, exhibiting strong marks of the ancient and long continued warfare, during the geologic ages, between land and water, cliff and billow, internal heat and external glacier. Approached from the ocean, the first object which attracts attention is Owl's Head† in

* This gentleman makes the latitude to be 44 deg. 5 min. 45 sec. at the residence of C. Prince, Esq., whilst Sullivan, in his Topographical description of Thomaston, 1794, puts it down as 44 deg. 20 min., and Holland, as 44 deg. 8 min.

† This name, so descriptive of the object, is said, by a writer in the Belfast Republican Journal of Dec. 16, 1853, to have been first given by Thos. Pownal, who was governor of the Province from 1757 to 1760; but this could hardly be, as the name had obtained currency *early* in 1757 and is mentioned that year in the journals of Capts. Freeman and Remilly, as will appear under that date. By others it is asserted that the name is of Indian origin, and expressed in their language by a perfectly synonymous word, Mecadacut.

South Thomaston—a bluff point of trap rock extending far into the water, with its commodious Owl's Head Harbor on the south, and its more spacious Owl's Head Bay, which makes up to and forms the harbor of Rockland on the north. This headland, which at the place where the light-house stands rises to the height of 81 feet, 10 inches, has been, from the earliest discoveries, a noted land-mark for seamen, as it had been, before, to the Indians. Its excellent harbor is a common refuge in storms for vessels both from the Penobscot waters and the more eastern shores; some hundreds of which frequently take shelter here, and their passing sails in fair weather are often too numerous for the light-keeper to enumerate and record. The passage through, however, from Owl's Head to White Head, is a dangerous one to strangers, on account of sunken ledges.

Owl's Head Bay or Rockland Harbor is capacious, deep, and sufficiently safe from storms except those from the east, from which it might easily be defended by an artificial break-water. This harbor with its shore-built city, canopied by day with the terebinthine smoke and illuminated by night with the brilliant fires of its innumerable lime-kilns, presents a pleasing appearance from the water; and, seen from the oak-crowned heights in its rear, is full of magnificence and beauty, said, by some, to be second only to the far-famed bay of Naples. On the right of the beholder in the latter situation, stretches a wooded promontory abruptly ending in Owl's Head, with its light-house tower,

“White as the angel wing of hope,
Firm as the rock from which it springs;”

in front, and terminating the distant view over the bay, rises a line of picturesque islands; and to the left, stretching calmly and fearlessly out into the ocean, is the verdant peninsula of Jameson's Point; whilst still farther to the north the view is closed by the bald and rugged brow of old Megunticook in Camden.

Approached by the river of St. George's, as was done by the first discoverers and by all who visited the territory for many generations afterwards, the land directly in front of the beholder appears sitting gracefully upon the waters, slowly rising and crowned with the majestic Madambettox to welcome his approach. Here, in an elevated but comparatively level situation, with its fine air, elegant houses and churches, and its abundance of shade trees, fronted by the mansion of the late Gen. Knox conspicuous ever even in its decay, stands

the beautiful village of Thomaston, acknowledged by strangers to be one of the pleasantest places in Maine.

To the S. E. of this, lie the green farms of South Thomaston, whose principal village, though not far distant, is concealed from view by a high ridge of land, and situated on a beautiful stream of its own, called the Wessaweskeag.

When first explored, the region was, for the most part, covered with a heavy growth of timber; varying in different localities from the stately pine to the oak, the ash, elm, and hemlock. Some eminences were covered with the denser foliage of the beech, maple, and birch, whilst the swamps and low grounds formed almost impenetrable thickets of fragrant spruce and fir.

The principal elevation, and only one dignified with the name of *mountain*, is that mentioned by early writers as Madambettox, Mathebestick, or Methebesec,* as differently pronounced by the aboriginal tribes, and at present known, from its different occupants, as Dodge's or Marsh's Mountain. Its height above the sea-level reaches 558 feet; it is situated in the northern part of Rockland, and commands a magnificent view both of sea and land. The soil especially on the top and western slope is very fertile, being derived from the decay of the micaceous and other slates of which the mountain is mostly composed. The plumbago and black oxide of manganese found here have been frequently mistaken for coal, of which, however, there are no real indications.

By far the most important and extensive *mineral* in the place is the lime-stone; which, notwithstanding the immense quantities it has been yielding for a century past, still seems absolutely inexhaustible. The principal mass or bed of this mineral extends from George's River near the State Prison in a N. Easterly direction, through Thomaston and Rockland to Jameson's Point and Chikawauka Pond. It is said to be about a mile in width, cropping out in various places, and dipping or inclining to the horizon at an angle of some 45° or more. Another extensive and parallel bed containing the Meadow quarries, lies N. W. of this, and others, less known,

* *Massabesee* means, according to Judge C. E. Potter, in Vol. IV. Me. Hist. Coll. *much-pond-place*; — *Massa*, much; *nipe*, pond, *ni* omitted and *s* put in for sound's sake; and *auke*. place. But, according to Mary, daughter of the old Penobscot chief Neptune, it is formed by combination and contraction as follows: — *Mud*, great, *om*, *am*, or *um*, suckers, which, with the *besec* or *betticks*, according to Potter, would make it mean *Great-sucker-pond-place*, implying that the pond was named first, and its name transferred to the adjoining mountain. Medomac and Medumcook are probably of kindred origin and signification.

make their appearance in South Thomaston at the Marsh, on the Brown lot, and at Ash Point. Wherever found, it lies between strata of talcose, micaceous, and argillaceous slates; which, except where interrupted and broken through by trap, form the foundations upon which the diluvial deposit of greater or less depth rests. Granite also in some places makes its appearance; a good quarry of which in South Thomaston has been worked to some extent on the McLoon farm near the E. bank of the Wessaweskeag, a specimen of which may be seen in the Cilley monument at Elm Grove Cemetery. It is still more abundant on the neighboring islands; from one of which, Dix Island, large quantities have been exported, and known at New York and other places as Rockland granite, being usually carried in Rockland vessels. Other minerals of less importance, such as iron ore, plumbago, beautiful crystals of quartz, calcareous spar, sulphuret of iron, and garnets, are found in different localities.

The only *lake* or pond of any magnitude in the whole territory, is that known in early times as Madambettox Pond, later as Tolman's, and more recently as Chikawauka Lake. This is a deep, pure, crystal sheet of water, 210 acres in extent, situated one-half in Rockland, and the other half in Camden. It is much resorted to by sportsmen, anglers, and parties of pleasure. It constitutes a never failing reservoir, furnishing an inexhaustible supply to the river that is its outlet, and to the city whose enterprising citizens have conducted its purifying waters to almost every dwelling.

The whole tract is well watered, not only by the St. George's river, ocean, and bay before mentioned, but by numerous brooks and larger *streams*, the principal of which are the Wessaweskeag and Mill Rivers.

The natural features of the Wessaweskeag stream, make it stand forth pre-eminently as a tide-water power, unrivaled in the State, especially if we take into consideration the capacity of the pond, and the shortness of the dam. From the old mill site, near where the bridge crosses the stream, the pond extends in length quite two miles; in full tides forming an area of between three and four hundred acres. A hard, hornblende granite or sienite ledge forms the bed of the river from above the old mill site to below the bridge, with a tolerably even surface which prevents the possibility of its gullyng out,—a circumstance of the highest importance in a mill site. A dam of 70 or 80 rods extent, running to a point on the E. side of the river, would form a capacious ebb or waste pond into which factory mills might empty their

expended waters, while the great pond above was being replenished twice in every 24 hours by the flood tides of the ocean. The flow of the tides in the river is usually from six to twelve feet; giving an average head of water of nine feet. This river is never affected by freshets; being, aside from the tide waters, an insignificant, shallow, and sluggish stream. It rises in the borders of Rockland, running south through the Great Marsh to the bridge and wharves in the present village of South Thomaston, thence S. Easterly a mile and a half to the ocean waters of the Muscle Ridge channel. Near Cherry-tree Point, at the mouth of the river, is a safe anchorage in four fathoms; as well as another less than a quarter of a mile from the lower deep hole inside the mouth of the river, where large vessels lie afloat as safe almost as in a dock. Vessels drawing twelve feet of water will float at the village wharves in a full course of tides. About a half mile below are the Narrows, resembling those of the St. George's River, and which are a place of some interest from the rapid rush of waters at half tide. There is no regular run of fish in this river; but bass and sea-shad are caught sometimes in large quantities, and occasionally a few alewives; which, in early times, with salmon, shad, herring, smelts, whiting, and eels, were abundant.

Mill River, one of the principal branches of the St. George's, lies within the limits of the ancient town, traversing what is now Rockland and Thomaston. Its main branch issues from Chikawauka Pond, runs a tortuous but generally S. Westerly course, meeting the tide waters at the dam below Mill River Bridge in Thomaston. It is navigable for vessels of 150 tons and drawing not more than eight feet of water, as far as Blackington's wharf, a little below the dam. About a mile above the bridge it receives the Northern Branch, which, rising near Madambettox mountain, passes through Muddy Pond, and, receiving some smaller streams near Sherer's saw, stave, and shingle mill, takes a general southerly course to its junction in the present town of Thomaston below N. E. Clark's mill, formerly Jacob Ulmer's, and recently purchased by the Rockland Water Works Company. Mill river, fed by so large a pond, holds out well for its size in time of drought and has many valuable mill sites, nearly all of which are or have been in one way or another improved, but have been lately purchased also by the same Company to avoid litigation for damages, occasioned by its use of the Chikawauka water. This stream, now seldom frequented by alewives, is supposed to have formerly abounded

with them as far up as Chikawauka Pond; but, from the early erection of a saw-mill by Brigadier Waldo, near the present mills at the bridge, they were shut out at an early period and the run broken up. They began, however, to re-visit the place, and in seasons when the dams were carried away made some increase in their numbers. But by the multiplication of dams and the neglect of the town to open them in the proper season, they have long since disappeared, and few people can remember ever having seen any there. The smelts, however, continue their annual visits, are caught in the same abundance and eaten with the same relish as by the savages and pioneer settlers centuries ago. Bordering both sides of this river are the celebrated *Meadows*, originally an extensive glade in the forest much resorted to by the moose and deer as well as the neat stock of the early settlers, and now valuable appendages to many of the best farms, and giving name to one of the finest portions of both Thomaston and Rockland. How these Meadows were originally formed, what has been the action of floods and fires, frosts and freshets, beaver-dams, and other agencies,—are subjects upon which the limits of this work will not allow the writer to enter. A few facts, however, in relation to this and other parts of the town, may be given to prove that “since the fathers fell asleep, all things” do *not* “continue as they were from the beginning of the creation.” About a quarter of a mile from the left margin of Mill River near the site of the clothing mill, at the head of a gully, Simeon Blood, Senior, in digging a well, discovered, at the depth of about thirty feet from the surface, some small masses of matter resembling stones with earth adhering to them. These, on examination, proved to be *frogs*; and one of them, when warmed by the sun and air, hopped off with the usual agility of the species. They were probably, whilst hibernating in the mud, covered over by a deposit of earth brought by a flood or current of water, and buried too deep for the ensuing Spring to reach and re-animate; but at what epoch, and by how many successive deposits of earth, who shall pretend to say?*

In 1853, as Thos. Gould, Esq., of Winchester, N. H., then on a visit to his son in this place, was watching the operations in the Fulling-mill lime quarry, he saw the workmen blast out from the solid ledge, 18 or 20 feet below the surface, a black and at first perfectly torpid *toad*. This soon showed signs of life, and, during his temporary absence,

* Messrs. James Morse, Wm. H. Blood, &c.

hopped away, as the workmen said, and was not again found,—leaving only a cavity in the rock to mark the prison-house of this remnant of the ante-diluvian world.*

In several places in what is called the Ulmer district, whenever the earth is perforated to the proper depth, a bed of blue clay, much resembling *flats'* mud, is found; beneath which is a never failing supply of water, which, when reached, rises in some spots to, and even above, the surface of the ground. In different places not far from the banks of Oyster River, and also on land of Capt. S. M. Shibbes, *shells* of the bivalvular species have been found well preserved and deeply imbedded in banks of solid clay.

In 1855, a fire broke out in a dense thicket of stunted evergreens, upon a piece of low, sunken land, half a mile north of the State Prison, belonging to J. D. Barnard; and consumed all of them. After a great length of time, the fire was extinguished by drenching rains; when Mr. Barnard commenced the work of "clearing;" and, after removing the scattered remnants from the surface, to his great surprise came in contact with a buried body of heavy lumber, strewn promiscuously, to the depth of four or five feet. Some of the trees were twenty feet in length and measured a foot and a half in diameter at the base, with roots diminished in about the same proportion with the trunks, both as uniformly tapering as though whittled down with a knife; still there were no marks of any cutting instruments about them. This deposit overspread an area of five or six acres; and the quantity removed (which proved the very best of fuel, when dry) was nearly two hundred cords. It had much the appearance of having undergone a partial petrification. Many of the trunks were used for enclosing the lot, and are still to be seen. Their condition, when found, cannot be accounted for under any other hypothesis than that they were for a long time acted upon by troubled waters.†

As late as 1839, during a violent storm of rain and wind which occurred Aug. 31st, a point of land containing about half an acre, covered with a thick growth of cat-tail flags whose roots were usually a foot or two submerged, by some means became detached from the adjoining land at the upper part of Wheaton's mill-pond, Mill River, and floated majestically down the same amid the wonder and admiration of the crowds which collected in spite of the rain to witness the

* Communication of A. P. Gould, Esq.

† Communication of Dr. M. R. Ludwig.

novel scene. This *floating island* finally brought up against the land on the north of the bridge, after a voyage of about a quarter of a mile, and remained there some time an interesting object much frequented by delighted boys and curious observers.

Besides the prominent features already described, the shores of this ancient town, both on the ocean and river sides, were conveniently diversified and indented with *points*, *coves*, and *inlets*, which may be cursorily enumerated. Jameson's Point, on the borders of Camden, is a considerable projection separating Clam Cove in that town from Rockland harbor; from thence southerly to Ulmer's Point is an indentation early named Lermond's Cove, but called by the Indians *Catawamteak*, or Great-landing-place. Proceeding on, we pass Crockett's Point and Ingraham's Point; all in the present city of Rockland, to the Head of the Bay, South Thomaston. Here the shore bends easterly at less than a right angle, to the extremity of Owl's Head; from which a line drawn north-westerly to Jameson's Point will enclose Owl's Head Bay or Rockland harbor including the points and coves before mentioned. Doubling the promontory south-westerly through Owl's Head Harbor, we pass on the left Munroe's Island, containing 180 acres, which derives its name from Hugh Munroe, who early settled and spent his days there, and Sheep Island of 74 acres; both woody and at present if not generally uninhabited. Continuing in the same direction, we come to Ash Point and the small Island of that name, so called from the trees which formerly abounded there; thence, more westerly, we approach the mouth of the Wessaweskeag between Spalding's Point on the N. E. and Thorndike Point on the N. W., having passed on the right the peninsula of Ballyhac, and, within the river's mouth, Spalding's Island, if island it may be called, which at low water is united to the main land or Spalding's Point. From hence to the town of St. George, there is no prominent landmark. On the George's River side, passing up, we find Simonton's Point jutting boldly out and forming the lower boundary of the broad expanse or basin usually denominated the Bay. Near this point are Cat Island and Church's Rock, which received their names from a practical joke of some sailors who, having among them one by the name of Church whom they usually made a butt of, offered to bet when bantering him on his want of strength, that the cat on board could out-pull him. The bet being accepted and judges appointed, Church was placed upon the rock and the cat upon

the island, with a line attached to each. The dupe not perceiving that the line, in a loop of which the cat's neck was inserted, extended further on into the hands of three or four stout fellows, feeling sure of victory braced himself up for a strong pull, when the word was given, and he was instantly plunged backward into the briny element. So, he got a ducking, his companions a laugh, and the island and rock their names.

Above the Bay and at the exit of Mill River, are extensive flats, capable, if properly diked, of becoming one of the finest pieces of land in the region. Here, opposite the mouth of Mill River, is what is called "the Turn," where a pier or beacon has been erected to assist vessels in their passage up and down, and where the river's channel bends N. Westerly at a right angle. Passing up, in a W. or N. W. direction, we leave the village portion of Thomaston with its wharves, ship-yards, and the Knox mansion, on our right, and on our left the commanding height of Watson's Point, till a short distance above the toll-bridge we come to the Narrows. Here the course of the river by another right angle shifts to the S. W. through a passage so confined between precipitous ledges as to cause a violent rush of water at every tide, presenting an exhilarating spectacle to the beholder, and a formidable obstruction to the coasting vessels, which, formerly, before the lumber failed, used to pass constantly to and from the landings in Warren. From the head of these Narrows, the course of the river is again N. Westerly, to the original bounds of Warren; shortly above which it receives the waters of Oyster River, which stream several times crosses the old line of Thomaston, and the Eastern branch of which, after leaving Camden, lies almost wholly within the ancient town, now Thomaston and Rockland.

The *climate* of the place is generally allowed to be a healthy one; but from the lack of records few data are found from which to deduce any very accurate results. According to the published returns of the city undertaker of Rockland for the last five years, the mortality compared with the number of inhabitants given in the 8th census, is as follows, viz.:—1858, 106 deaths, equal to one in every 69 inhabitants; in 1859, 83, or one in 88; in 1860, 102, or one in 72; in 1861, 111, or one in 66; and in 1862, 103, or one in 71; making a total in five years of 505, and the very favorable yearly average of one in 73. This, being a list of interments only, does not of course include those who have died at sea and in foreign lands, except when brought home

for burial. During the same years, according to a private list kept by Hon. B. Fales, in which it is not improbable that many infants may have escaped his notice, the number of deaths in Thomaston was in 1858, 43, or one in 72; in 1859, 17, or one in 181; in 1860, 11, or one in 280; in 1861, 44, or one in 70; and in 1862, 46, or one in 67; making a total in five years of 161, and the still more favorable yearly average of one in 96. No list of deaths in South Thomaston having been found, no comparison can of course be made. Probably the different sections of the old town differ but little in the health and longevity of the people; though an opinion is somewhat prevalent that Rockland, especially the lime-burning district, is in a great measure exempt from diphtheria, and perhaps other putrid diseases, on account of the copious exhalations of carbonic acid from the lime-kilns. When in 1832 the cholera had caused a widespread panic through the country, the people there were told by an aged man from Waldoboro', of German descent, that they need have no fear, "the cholera *can't* come here, while the lime-kilns are kept going." But what foundation there is for this idea remains to be tested. Rockland is more exposed to the easterly winds, and Thomaston to the south-westerly; both of which being surcharged with vapor from the ocean are very trying in the colder months to feeble constitutions. Epidemics sometimes prevail in one of the three municipalities, whilst the others are exempt, and *vice versa*. For the only register of the weather which the author has been able to find kept in either of the sections, the reader is referred to Table XI.

The primitive people who frequented these woods and waters, as far as we can judge from the absence of burying-grounds and other memorials, had no permanent residence in this particular locality. Few monuments of their existence here have come to our knowledge, though formerly frequenting the Fort in such great numbers. A stone instrument, worked out in the form of a wedge, was found, not many years back, in the garden of Mr. Stetson in Knox street, Thomaston; and other stone instruments, such as mortars, chisels, arrow and spear heads, have been picked up in different places. On the eastern bank of the George's, at the head of the Narrows, was found, stuck in among the earth and rocks, an iron tomahawk or hatchet, formed, not with the modern eye common to our axes, but with one made by drawing out and turning over the head of the instrument, after the manner of the French at the time of their earliest

explorations and settlements in this country, and which were the first, it is said, to supersede among the Indians the use of those made by themselves of stone. On the Gilchrist farm in St. George, opposite the old stone garrison house in Cushing, many years ago, a gun-barrel and lock, together with a human skeleton, were found embedded in the mould near the surface of the ground; but whether belonging to some Indian, or white man, no evidence remained to determine. At the mouth of the Wessaweskeag some arrow heads and other instruments of stone have been picked up at different times; and at that village, on the farm of Asa Coombs, Esq., a flat piece of soft granite, some two or three feet across, was found with several figures of arrows carved on its sides to the depth of one-eighth of an inch or more. On Spalding's Island, Capt. H. Spalding remembers to have frequently found skulls and iron tomahawks. On Dix Island, which lies about three miles distant, an ancient burying-ground was recently discovered, in which many skeletons, much decayed, seem to have been buried in a circle, with their feet pointing inwards toward the centre, though in somewhat confused and indistinct condition from decay and time. Some of these skulls, now in the cabinet of the Thomaston Natural History Society, were found entire; and one leg-bone, sound enough to be measured, was ascertained to be some inches longer than those of the tallest persons among us. When Gen. Knox was repairing and enlarging the house built by Col. Wheaton in Wadsworth street, the workmen in digging for an enlargement of the cellar, found, buried under the front door-steps, a number of bones which on examination proved to be those of a human skeleton. The rumor of it, spreading through the neighborhood, brought together a crowd of people who began to task memory and tradition to discover whose remains they might have been. It was remembered that a cooper formerly employed here had left the place no one knew when, and not having been heard of afterwards, was now supposed by some to have been murdered and concealed here. Others, and among them Gen. Knox, judged from the appearance of the bones that they must have been deposited there at a much earlier period, and that they were those of some Indian there entombed before the building of the house. The mystery concerning them, however, together with a peculiar echo which in certain situations seemed to proceed from the house, preyed upon the imaginations of the credulous, and caused it for a time to be called the *Haunted House*.

A keen observer may also trace memorials of the former

presence of these aboriginal people, in the numerous *clam-shell deposits* which were formerly conspicuous, and are still to be seen, where not disturbed by cultivation, along the eastern bank of the George's in South Thomaston. These heaps or little mounds of a shell-fish which still abounds in the locality, were in all probability gradually accumulated by Indian families who resorted here for subsistence, and encamped for long intervals when the hunting season was over or food from other causes became scarce. Farther down the river, on the Hawthorn farm in Cushing, is a similar but much larger deposit of the same kind, indicating a more numerous encampment and perhaps a permanent Indian village. This deposit, in various stages of decay from the perfect shell at the surface to the black mould into which it has crumbled at the base, is about three rods wide, fourteen rods long, and from one to ten feet deep, situated on a beautiful sheltered plat looking towards the sun, and is, in the opinion of a good observer,* "the accumulation of ages." But though axes and other implements of stone are frequently found there, we do not learn that any burying-place or other evidence of a permanent residence there, has been discovered.

These meagre relics are all that now remain of the once powerful tribes that fished in these waters, pursued the bear and moose across these grounds, strove to outwit the beaver along these green meadows, and stoutly contended with our intruding race for mastery and possession here.

* Rev. D. Cushman, in the *Christian Mirror* of Jan. 26, 1864: — who informs me that a spring of fresh water is usually found near such deposits.

CHAPTER II.

FIRST DISCOVERY AND LANDING BY EUROPEANS AT
THOMASTON.

1605. THE locality which forms the subject of this work is one of no small interest, on account of its being the scene of the earliest discoveries by the English on any part of the main land of this State or New England. The coast indeed had been discovered by the Cabots as early as 1497, who sailed from England, fell in with Newfoundland, and proceeded southerly as far as Florida; but without landing on any part of the continent. These were followed by various private adventurers from England, France, and other European nations; who, attracted by the abundant fisheries and profitable trade with the natives, flocked over to Newfoundland, the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and the neighboring region. Newfoundland as well as the whole coast southerly was claimed, and, under the name of *Virginia*, grants made of it in 1606, by the English in right of prior discovery; whilst the borders of the St. Lawrence and Bay of Fundy were, by a similar title, granted in 1603 and claimed by the French under the name of *Acadia*. As, in consequence of the great profits realized, voyages became more and more numerous, the claims of these two rival nations began to be looked after with greater interest and mutual jealousy; both fitting out expeditions of discovery to strengthen and sustain their pretensions. Among those of the English, was the expedition of Capt. George Weymouth, who, under the auspices of Lord Arundel and other persons of influence, on the 31st of March, old style, (10th of April, N. S.) 1605, just after his return from an arctic voyage, sailed from Dartmouth Haven in the good ship *Archangel*, well victualled and furnished with munition and all necessaries, having on board a company of twenty-nine persons; among them James Rosier, who was employed to write an account of the expedition. After making land about Cape Cod on the 14th of May, and being deterred from landing by the difficult shoals found there, and a strong S. W. wind that sprang up, Weymouth sailed north-easterly, and on Friday, the 17th of May, about 6 o'clock at night, descried the land; but, because it blew a gale, "the sea very high, and near night, not fit to come upon an unknown coast," stood off again. Returning, next morning, at 8 o'clock, the "mean high land" was found to be

“an island of some six miles in compass;” on the north side of which the ship was at length anchored, at noon, about a league from the shore. To this island the discoverer gave the name of *St. George*, but the same is now universally recognized by its Indian name of Monhegan. At 2 o'clock, the captain with 12 men visited the island in a boat, without penetrating its interior, and returned with a load of dry wood picked up on the beach. The appearance there is described as follows:—“woody, grown with fir, birch, oak and beech, as far as we saw along the shore; and *so likely to be within*. On the verge grew gooseberries, strawberries, wild pease, and wild rose bushes. The water issued forth down the rocky cliff in many places; and much fowl of divers kinds breed upon the shore and rocks. From hence we might discern the main land from the west-south-west to the east-north-east; and, a great way (as it then seemed, and we after *found* it) up into the main,* we might discern very high mountains; though the main seemed but low land.” Two days after, being Whitsunday, Weymouth sailed two or three leagues farther north among the “islands more adjoining to the main and *in the road directly with the mountains*,” and entered “a goodly haven” which he named Pentecost Harbor, now known as George’s Island Harbor. There, says Rosier, as well as on Monhegan, “we found at our first coming where fire had been made, and about the place very great egg shells bigger than goose eggs, fish bones, and as we judged the bones of some beast.” The next day they put together the pinnacle which they had brought in pieces from England, dug wells for water, cut trees for yards and fuel, fitted out the shallop, took great numbers of lobsters and fish and observed that they all “of whatsoever kind we took, were well fed, fat, and sweet in taste.” On Wednesday, May 22d, they dug a plot of ground for a garden, the first in the State of Maine if not in the Union; and here, among the fragrant firs and spruces, from which they “pulled off much gum, congealed on the outside of the bark, which smelled like frankincense,” they remained, finding large pearls, 14 in one muscle and 50 small ones in another, so well pleased with the harbor and fruitful islands that “many of our company wished themselves settled here.” “Wednesday, the 29th day, our shallop being now finished, and our captain and men fur-

* Viz.:—“*to the N. N. E.*” according to Purchas; which, allowing one point westerly variation, would be equivalent to N. by E. — the true direction of Madambettox and the Camden group from Monhegan.

nished to depart with her from the ship, we set up a cross on the shore-side upon the rocks." These islands, from their contiguity to St. George as Weymouth had named Monhegan, took the name of George's or St. George's Islands, which they have ever since borne; and the one most frequented, where the cross was set up, was probably Allen's Island of that group.

"The 30th of May, about 10 o'clock before noon, our captain with 13 men more, in the name of God, departed in the shallop, leaving 14 men with the ship in the harbor." The latter at night-fall espied some natives in three canoes coming toward the ship, who, landing on an island opposite, kindled a fire and stood about it, gazing with wonder at the ship. "Weffing unto them to come unto us," says Rosier, "because we had not seen any of the people yet, they sent one canoe with three men, one of which when they came near us, spake in his language very loud and very boldly," and, pointing his oar towards the sea, motioned that the intruders should be gone. But being shown knives and their use, combs, and glasses, they came close aboard, and, having been presented with bracelets, rings, pipes, and peacock feathers which they stuck in their hair, departed, presently succeeded by four others in another canoe. Described as a people "well-countenanced, proportionable, not very tall nor big; with bodies painted black, their faces some with red, some with black, and some with blue; clothed with beaver and deer skin mantles fastened at their shoulders and hanging to their knees; some with sleeves, and some with buskins of such leather sewed; they seemed all very civil and merry; and we found them a people of exceeding good invention, quick understanding, and ready capacity." The next day, May 31st, they came alongside very early and were easily enticed on board and below, where they ate freely of the ship's provisions, but of nothing raw. The kettles, the armor, all excited their wonder; and at the report of fire-arms they fell flat on their faces with terror. On being made to understand that the object of the ship's visit to their shores was the exchange of knives, and such things as they most liked, for beaver skins and furs, they promised to bring some, and departed.

About ten o'clock, and to the surprise of the ship's company within *twenty-four hours* of her departure, "we descried," says Rosier, "our shallop returning toward us; which, so soon as we espied, we certainly conjectured our captain had found some unexpected harbor, or some river;

knowing his determination and resolution, not so suddenly else to make return;" and as she neared the ship, in token of her good news and success she came "shooting volleys of shot," and when within musket range, the ship and shallop mutually saluted and hailed in great joy at the happy discovery. For "our captain had in *this small time* discovered up a great river, trending alongst into the main forty miles; and by the length, breadth, depth, and strong flood, imagining it to run far up into the land, he with speed returned, intending to flank his light horseman or gig, against Indian arrows, should the river become narrow enough to bring it in reach of them."

Spending the two next days in mutual visits and exchange of presents, the Indians, pointing to one part of the main eastward, signified that their Bashabes or king, there, had great plenty of furs and much tobacco; and on Monday, June 3d, by their earnest desire, Weymouth manned his light-horseman and went with them along to the main for traffic. But suspecting by appearances that the Indians were attempting treachery, and finding about 283 armed savages assembled at no great distance with their dogs and tamed wolves, after an ineffectual attempt to obtain hostages for security, he returned without landing. Weymouth was extremely desirous of obtaining, according to the wishes of his patrons, some of these natives to be carried to England and taught the language in order to act as interpreters in a colonial enterprise hither, then in contemplation. The Indians seem to have suspected this, and thus far frustrated the design; but the next day six men in two canoes approached the ship, of whom three, by means of bread and peas of which they were very fond, were enticed on board and secured. The other three, being too wary to enter the ship, were induced to accept presents on their island, and, while seated by the fire eating from the platter of peas given them, were seized, with the exception of one who had fled to the woods, and, not without the utmost exertion of five or six men, carried on board.

The 8th of June was spent in thoroughly exploring the harbor; which was found to be safe, deep, and to be entered in water enough by four several passages. In the afternoon two canoes came from the eastward, containing "him that refused to stay with us for a pawn, and with him six other savages not seen before," all beautified very gallantly, one wearing a peculiar kind of coronet made of stiff hair colored red, whom "we understood to be sent from the bashabes, and that his desire was that we would bring up our ship to

his house, being, as they pointed, upon the main toward the east;" — probably up the Penobscot. This, Weymouth prudently declined, sending them off without any knowledge of their kidnapped countrymen stowed below, and devoted the remainder of his stay to the exploration of the river whose mouth he had discovered.

"Tuesday the 11th of June," says the narrator, "we passed up into the river with our ship, about six and twenty miles," a distance which, if applied to the St. George's River, (and it can have been no other) must be taken as an over-estimate, such as would naturally be made, without actual measurement, in a new, strange, and highly diversified region. It probably did not exceed eighteen miles; about to the site of the small fort built in 1809 in the town of St. George. The advantages of the river are described in glowing terms, as being "of a bold shore; most free from sands or dangerous rocks in a continual good depth, with a most excellent land fall." "For the river itself, as it runneth up into the main very high forty miles toward the great mountains, beareth in breadth a mile, sometimes three-quarters, and half a mile is the narrowest, where you shall never have under four and five fathoms water hard by the shore, but six, seven, nine, and ten fathoms all along; and on both sides every half mile very gallant coves, some able to contain almost a hundred sail, where the ground is excellent soft ooze with a tough clay under for anchor hold and where ships may lie without either cable or anchor only moored to the shore with a hawser. It floweth, by their judgment, 18 or 20 feet at high water," — certainly another error in judgment, since no tide nearer to Monhegan than the Bay of Fundy flows that height. "Here are made by nature most excellent places, as docks to grave or careen ships of all burthens secured from all winds; the land bordering the river on both sides is neither mountainous nor rocky, but verged with a green border of grass;" the wood "not shrubbish but goodly tall fir, spruce, birch, beech, oak, which, in many places, is not so thick but may with small labor be made feeding grounds. As we passed with a gentle wind up with our ship in this river, any man may conceive with what admiration we all consented in joy;" many of the company comparing it with the most famous rivers, and the narrator remarking, "I will not prefer it *before* our river of Thames, because it is England's richest treasure."

"Wednesday, the 12th of June, (22d, N. S.) our captain manned his light-horseman with 17 men, and run up from the ship, riding in the river up to the *codde* thereof" (an old

Saxon word now obsolete, variously spelled, used sometimes to designate a narrow bay or indentation into the land, and was probably that at the turn of the river opposite the Gen. Knox mansion in Thomaston) "where we landed, leaving six to keep the light-horseman till our return. Ten of us, with our shot, and some armed, with a boy to carry powder and match, marched up into the country towards the mountains which we descried at our first falling in with the land" and which were constantly in view.* "Unto some of them the river brought us so near, as we judged ourselves when we landed to have been within a league of them,"—probably Madambettox Mt., distant about three miles; "but we marched up about four miles in the main, and passed over three hills; and because the weather was parching hot, and our men in their armour not able to travel far and return that night to our ship, we resolved not to pass any further, being all very weary of so tedious and laborsome a travel. In this march we passed over very good ground, pleasant and fertile, fit for pasture for the space of some three miles," (probably the Meadows of Thomaston and Rockland,) "having but little wood, and that oak, like stands left in our pastures in England, good and great, fit timber for any use, some small birch, hazle, and brake, which might in small time with few men be cleansed and made good arable land, but, as it now is, will feed cattle of all kinds with fodder enough for summer and winter. The soil is black, bearing sundry herbs, grass, strawberries, bigger than ours in England. In many places are low thicks like our copses of small young wood. And surely it did all resemble a stately park, wherein appear some old trees with high withered tops and others flourishing with living green boughs. Upon the hills grow notable timber trees, masts for ships of 400 tons; and at the bottom of every hill a little run of fresh water; but the farthest and last we passed ran with a great stream able to drive a mill." This description answers well to the locality; and, if the mountain aimed at were Madambettox, the last-named stream must have been Mill River; or, if their route lay toward Mt. Pleasant, also in sight, it might have been Oyster River or one of its branches.

"We were no sooner aboard our light-horseman," continues the narrative, "returning towards our ship, but we espied a canoe coming from the farther part of the cod of the river eastward; which hastened to us, wherein with two others

* Purchas's Pilgrims.

was he who refused to stay for a pawn." His errand, which proved fruitless, seemed to be to inveigle one of the men to spend the night on shore with them, in order to be kept as a hostage for the release of one of those kidnapped, supposed to be his kinsman. If this Indian's residence was on the Penobscot, he must have come from that river or bay, and crossed over by one of the two principal carrying-places used by his tribe in early as well as later times;—one of which was between Wessaweskeag River and the place in question, the other between what is now Rockland Harbor and Mill River, which has been used by the remnant of their tribe within the last thirty years, and perhaps at times even now.

"Thursday, the 13th of June," continues Mr. Rosier, "by two o'clock in the morning, (because our captain would take the help and advantage of the tide) in the light-horseman, with our company well provided and furnished with armour and shot both to defend and offend, we went from our ship up in that part of the river which trended westward into the main to search that. And we carried with us a cross to erect at that point," since known as Watson's Point, "which because it was not daylight, we left on the shore until our return back when we set it in manner as the former. For this (by the way) we diligently observed, that in no place, either about the islands, or up in the main, or amongst the river, we could discern any token or sign that any christian had been before; of which, either by cutting wood, digging for water, or setting up crosses (a thing never omitted by any christian travellers) we should have perceived some mention left."

After this they proceeded farther on up the river, increasing in admiration at its beauty and advantages; "its great store of fish, some great, leaping above water, judged to be salmon;" its "divers branching streams," or creeks; its "many plain plots of meadow," as the writer calls the salt marshes, "some of 3 or 4 acres, some of 8 or 9, so as we judged in the whole to be between 30 and 40 acres of good grass; and where the arms ran out into the main, there likewise went a space of clear grass, how far we know not." Thus, continually refreshed by the loveliness of this primeval solitude, they went on up into fresh water, of which they all drank, probably near the present bridge and village in Warren, to a distance estimated at 20 miles. This, like the other distances, though in a larger proportion, was an over-estimate; and may be accounted for by the superior attraction of the scenery, together with their fatigue and hunger, as the men "had with great labor rowed long and eat nothing, for we carried with

us no victual, but a little cheese and bread." The tide not suffering them to make any longer stay, the exploring party returned with it, setting up the cross on Watson's Point on their way down; and, the next morning at 4 o'clock, by aid of the tide, their two boats, and a little help of the wind, got their ship down to the river's mouth; the soundings to the entrance of which the captain spent the rest of the day in searching. Saturday, they sailed with a land breeze to their watering-place at the George's Islands, filling all their empty casks; and their "captain, upon the rock in the midst of the harbor, observed the height, latitude, and variation, exactly, upon his instruments." These observations, which "our captain intendeth hereafter to set forth," are not given by Rosier, purposely, he says, for fear of foreign intrusion on their discovery; but Samuel Purchas, who wrote his *Pilgrims* about 1620, and who probably had access to this private account of Weymouth or his log-book, says "the latitude he found to be $43^{\circ} 20'$;* and the variation $11^{\circ} 15'$, viz.:—one point of the compass westward." "Sunday, the 16th Juné," continues Rosier, "the wind being fair, and because we had set out of England upon a Sunday, made the islands upon a Sunday, and as we doubt not (by God's appointment) happily fell into our harbor upon a Sunday, so now . . . we weighed anchor and quit the land upon a Sunday." They arrived home safely in Dartmouth, making soundings in the channel, also, on a Sunday, July 14th; and with them were the five hapless red-men of our shores, Tahanado, Amoret, Skicowares, Maneddo, and Saffacomoit, three of whom lived three years with Sir Ferdinando Gorges, and most of whom ultimately returned to their country, as interpreters, with different expeditions, and, it would seem, with no unfriendly feelings toward their captors.

Thus it appears that the territory afterwards incorporated as the town of Thomaston was the spot first trodden by European feet on any part of the main land of our State. The coast may have been seen and the islands visited before; as those in Penobscot Bay certainly were the preceding year, 1604, by Martin Pring, and named the Fox Islands from the silver grey foxes seen there. This claim of Thomaston and the St. George's River as the scene of Weymouth's explora-

* The *true* latitude is about 43 deg. 50 min.; this error of 30 min. may have been made either in copying Weymouth's notes, or by the printer, or by the navigator himself; and it is a remarkable coincidence that B. Gosnold, 3 years earlier, marked the latitude of sundry places along the coast half a degree below the truth.

tion is somewhat novel, and was first discovered by one of her talented sons, Capt. George Prince, now a resident of Bath, but familiar from childhood with all the features of our river, who first made known his convictions on the subject in an article addressed to the writer and published in the Lincoln Advertiser in August, 1858. Prior to this time, it had been claimed, alternately, but never satisfactorily, in behalf of the Kennebec and Penobscot. The settlement of Popham and Gilbert, in 1607, was intended and instructed to be made on the islands or main land discovered by Weymouth; but as in consequence of farther information derived perhaps from Pring in his second voyage in 1606, or from Weymouth's captured Indians, two* of whom came over with the colonists, they preferred a situation at the mouth of the Kennebec, and gave the name of St. George to the fort they erected there, Strachey and later writers supposed that river must be the forty-mile stream Weymouth had explored. But when it is remembered that this colony came over and without difficulty found Pentecost Harbor and the cross erected there, giving the name of St. George's to the surrounding islands, and then in their boats sailed "to the *westward* to the river of Pemaquid, which they found to be four leagues distant from the ship where she rode," every one will perceive that Weymouth's Pentecost Harbor is fixed beyond all cavil among the George's or St. George's Islands; and, as the passage from those islands to the Kennebec, in the courses, distances, want of mountains in full view, and all the characteristics of the river, flatly contradicts the description of Weymouth's river, it is no wonder that the claims of the Kennebec were questioned by Dr. Belknap in 1796, and that, when he requested Capt. Williams of the revenue service to repair to the spot and, in view of the mountains visible, decide whether the Kennebec or the Penobscot was the true river, the latter was preferred. This decision was acquiesced in by subsequent historians, among them Williamson in the History of Maine, and the compiler of this work in the Annals of Warren; although it involved the inconsistency of taking Penobscot Bay *ten* miles wide at its entrance for the river described by Weymouth as from *one* mile to *one-half* mile in width, to say nothing of leaving the mountains *behind* in going up to its "codde" (Belfast Bay) instead of going directly *toward* them.† These inconsistencies led Capt. Prince to investiga-

* Viz.:—Skicowares, and probably Tahanado, though then written Dehamida.

† Mr. J. L. Locke, in his interesting History of Camden, acquiescing in

tion, made with the sagacity and keen eye of a practical man and observing mariner, and to the final conclusion that the river in question could be none other than the St. George's, which somehow or other got its name with the islands at its mouth, from that of the discoverer or the patron saint of his country, and from that time down has uniformly retained it. This view of his was further illustrated in an article communicated by him to the sixth volume of the Maine Historical Society, and more fully, satisfactorily, and, we think, *incontrovertibly*, demonstrated, in a pamphlet containing Rosier's narrative in full, with remarks of his own, published in 1860; insomuch that the only wonder now is that two and a half centuries should have elapsed before any one arrived at the perception of so palpable a truth.

This river so early discovered and named, though much frequented by the native Indians, was never, that we are aware of, the permanent, though it may have been a temporary, residence of any particular tribe. It was situated in the neutral or contested hunting ground of two hostile tribes,—the Wawenocks, whose principal chief kept his court at Damariscotta, and the Tarratines, who held possession of the Penobscot waters and claimed dominion westward as far as the power of their rivals would permit. The Camden mountains were at one time considered the boundary; but the desolating wars of 1615 and pestilence of 1617–18 so weakened the Wawenocks and their western allies, that their rivals extended claims in that direction to an indefinite extent, and by occupancy established their right to St. George's, which they ever afterwards maintained till relinquished to the whites. As the Indians designated localities by descriptions rather than proper names, and the languages of these two tribes differed, it is not strange that places in this contested ground should be known by different names. In Strachey's account

the claims of the Penobscot, endeavors to make out Goose River to be its "codde;" but has since, in a letter dated, April 21, 1863, informed me with his usual candor, that, on reviewing the grounds, (for which he had well qualified himself by visiting the spot where the "Archangel" anchored) he has changed his opinion and fully coincides with Capt. Prince. This opinion being further advocated by Rev. D. Cushman before the Historical Society and favored by such learned antiquarians as Hon. Jos. Williamson, of Belfast, and, I believe, Hon. Wm. Willis, of Portland, the long mooted controversy may be considered as settled,—unless the recent attempt in the Memorial Volume of the Popham Celebration to revive the *Kennebec* theory should receive more consideration than it seems to merit, seeing it is little more than a repetition of the arguments of the late J. McKeen, Esq., of Brunswick, to whom the public was much indebted for being the first to question the *Penobscot* theory so long acquiesced in.

of the Popham colony, which after coming to three islands with a ledge of rocks to the southward (Matinicus Rock), thence stopping at George's Islands, and on Sunday, Aug. 9th, 1607, going ashore where Weymouth had planted his cross, and hearing from Mr. Seymour their chaplain the first christian sermon ever preached in this region,* passed on to the Sagadahoc, mention is made of three mountains "in on the land, the land called *Segohquet*, near about the river of Penobscot," which land, if Mt. Pleasant be one of the mountains, must have been Thomaston, Warren, and vicinity. Capt. John Smith of heroic and romantic memory, who in 1614 made a voyage hitherward, and, after building seven boats at Monhegan for whaling and fishing, with eight of his men ranged the coast in his ship from Penobscot to Cape Cod, also speaks of the places along the shore, and, after describing Penobscot Bay and mountains, says "*Segocket* is the next; then *Nusconigus*, *Pemaquid*," &c.; and, in a map which he prepared, marked our river as the site of an Indian village, to which Prince Charles of England gave the name of *Norwich* at the same time that he changed the name of what had been known as North Virginia to New England. Later authorities and traditions, confining the name *Segocket* to the river rather than the country, as perhaps Smith intended, have made it *Segochet*; which name in either of its forms evidently belonged to the Wawenock dialect, as the present Penobscots, the remnant of the ancient Tarratines, do not use it nor understand its meaning. Of other Wawenock names, though understood, the Penobscots express the same sense in words of their own,—calling Matinicus, *Menasquesicook* or a *collection of grassy islands*, and Monhegan, *Ki'nagook* or *grand island*. For George's River they seem to have no other name than *Joiges*; and some have conjectured that this name was borrowed by the English and by a slight change of sound converted into George's or St. George's. Instead of this, however, I am inclined to suspect that the name George's may have been adopted by the Tarratines from the name left to the river and islands by Weymouth, and from their pronunciation, *Joiges*, associated with the word *joy*, suggesting the kindred definition which when questioned they attach to it, viz.:—*joyful, delightful*. It is not always easy to ascertain to which language a word originally be-

* The earliest in any part of the *State*, except perhaps one at a religious service held in a chapel built on Neutral Island in the St. Croix or Schoodic River by French Huguenots in 1604. Will. Hist. of Maine, &c.

longed; as we find *abannock** is given as the Indian name for *bread*, and *acowanabool* as the Feejee of *neat cattle*,—each of which was probably bequeathed them by the European donors of the first specimens of those articles. The great resort of the tribe to the place in later times, after a patent was granted and a trading-house established here, might naturally cause the English name to come into use among them and supplant any other ancient one of their own, as well as the “Segochet” of their Indian foes. The river having thus got the name of Joiges, the land, at least that part of it between Mill River and Oyster River, of course received that of Joigeekeag, or *Georgeekeag*,—the termination *keag* being their usual term to signify *land*, or a *point of land* formed by the junction of two rivers. So that with them the name of the western portion of our territory, or the present town of Thomaston, was nearly equivalent to *pleasant point*; that of the southern portion, now South Thomaston, particularly at the junction of the two branches of its river, the Wessaweskeag, signified *land of sights*, visions,—*wizard point*;† and the eastern portion adjoining Owl’s Head Bay, or the present Rockland Harbor, was called *Catawamteak* or *Katawamteag*, signifying *great-landing-place*, from which they took the trail across to Mill River. Of these Indian trails, three principal ones in the territory of Old Thomaston were much used and frequently spoken of in early times. That above named, was used in passing to St. George’s River for the purpose of fishing at the falls or proceeding to the ocean on their way westward. Another was that from the head of Owl’s Head Bay directly across to the bay in George’s River, the high intervening land of which they early called *Quisquamego*, and, in later times, *Quisquitcumegek*, or *high-carrying-place*. A third was that from the same Head of the Bay to the head waters of the Wessaweskeag, by which they avoided the tedious and exposed passage around Owl’s Head. These were well known to the early settlers and hunters, as the Upper, Middle, and Lower trails.

The country having thus, by the discoveries of Weymouth, Pring, Smith, and others, become well known, was annually visited by private adventurers for fishing, hunting, and trading; some of whom erected temporary huts on shore, but none except the Sagadahoc colony had as yet intended to

* Me. Hist. Coll. Vol. V. — *bannock*, we believe, is a Scottish word.

† Mansfield, in his *History and Description of New England*, says the Indian name *Wessaweskeag* signifies *river of many points*; but does not state his authority.

become permanent residents. Monhegan was the principal landmark, and was at times thronged with these adventurers. Smith found there in 1614 a ship belonging to "Sir Francis Popham which for many years had visited the waters of St. George's River only."* Conflicts between the natives and treacherous Europeans, as well as between the Europeans themselves, frequently took place at Monhegan; in one of which several of Smith's men were killed in the neighboring waters, and in others, cases of mutiny of ship crews, and cruel kidnapping of natives occurred. Abraham Jennins, a fish merchant of Plymouth, concerned in trade with Abner Jennins of London, employing a large tonnage in the cod-fisheries and trade on the coast, acquired the original ownership of this island. The French, Spaniards, and Dutch also came to this region for traffic and fishing, and may have attempted more permanent establishments on the islands or coast. Domestic utensils and the foundations of chimneys now many feet under ground have been discovered on Monhegan as well as on Carver's Island in George's River, where, it is matter of history, there were formerly found the remains of a stone house. No doubt these islands, that form the threshold of our river, were the scene of many a wild foray or romantic adventure, which for want of a contemporary historian must be allowed to slumber in the dim haze of the unrecorded past.

* Ancient Dominions of Maine, by Rufus K. Sewall, p. 98, who quotes Prince's New England Chronology, p. 15.

CHAPTER III.

GRANT OF THE PATENT, AND ATTEMPTS TO SETTLE FRUSTRATED BY INDIAN WARS.

1630. THE Council of Plymouth in England, which had been established for settling and governing New England, being now in danger of dissolution by royal authority, made various and hasty grants to different adventurers of nearly the whole territory between the Piscataqua and Penobscot, in the expectation that its acts already past would be respected after the Council itself should cease to exist. One of these was the grant made of the lands on the river St. George's, March 13th, 1629, O. S. March 23d, 1630, new style, to Beauchamp and Leverett, called "the LINCOLNSHIRE, or MUSCONGUS PATENT," or grant. Its extent was from the seaboard, between the rivers Penobscot and Muscongus, to an unsurveyed line running east and west and so far north as would, without interfering with any other patent, embrace a territory equal to 30 miles square. This grant contained a reservation to the King and his successors of "one-fifth part of all such Oar of Gold and Silver as should be gotten and obtained in or upon the Premises." It was procured expressly for the purposes of an exclusive trade with the natives, and contained no powers of civil government. It seems to have owed its existence to the rapacity of certain merchant adventurers in England who had formed a copartnership with the puritan exiles when in Holland, and agreed to transport them to America; but who, dissatisfied with the slow returns caused by the conscientious adherence of these pilgrims after their arrival at New Plymouth, to the regulation prohibiting the sale of gunpowder and ardent spirits to the Indians, were perpetually undermining their trade by sending out other less scrupulous agents and companies to compete with them, their own partners, in that infant settlement. The most active of these merchants were James Shirley and Timothy Hatherly of Bristol, Eng. When in later years the greater part of this Muscongus grant passed into the hands of Gen. Samuel Waldo, it, or at least his portion of it, was called the WALDO PATENT, and is the origin of all or most of the land titles in this vicinity. The grant was made "to Thomas Leverett of Boston in the county of Lincoln (England,) gentleman, and John Beauchamp of London, gentleman," or "salter," as styled in Bradford's History of the Plymouth settlement,

which lay so long hidden and unknown in manuscript, and which was first published by the Massachusetts Historical Society in 1856. By that work it appears that Beauchamp never came to this country, but was merely one of the company that sent over the Mayflower; though rather a sleeping partner, who had little to do with its management, and, like the pilgrims of Plymouth, complained that he never could obtain any settlement with Shirley and Hatherly for the rich cargoes of furs sent them from that struggling colony. Leverett, an alderman in the city of his residence in old England and a member of Mr. Cotton's church there, came over with that clergyman and others, including his own wife and two daughters, to Boston in New England, in the ship Griffin, Sept. 4th, 1633.* These two, Beauchamp and Leverett, seem to have been selected as men of substance and probity sufficient to bear the dignity of patentees and give a plausible character to the grant, and at the same time not likely to greatly trouble themselves or the rapacious Bristol merchants who were to be associated with them, in the traffic to be carried on. The company thus formed, having persuaded the reluctant Plymouth pilgrims and their faithless agent, Isaac Allerton, then in England, to join in the enterprise, immediately appointed Edward Ashley their agent, and Capt. Wm. Pierce an assistant. These were sent over in the spring of the same year, 1630, in a small new-made vessel, named the "Lyon," of which the said Pierce was master, with five laborers, one of them a carpenter, and well furnished with provisions and articles of trade, which moreover were increased in the autumn by a supply of corn and wampum from Plymouth colony. They arrived here safely, in June, and established a truck-house on the eastern bank of St. George's River, five miles below the head of tide-waters. This must have been in Thomaston, probably on or near the site of Wm. Vose's house, at the foot of Wadsworth street. Here possession and traffic were continued down to the first Indian war, in 1675; and Waldo's petition of 1731 affirms that "considerable settlements and improvements" were made here. Ashley's agency, however, was of short continuance; for, being an unprincipled young man, he was disrelished and distrusted by the good people of Plymouth colony, and, having confirmed their opinion by conspiring with Allerton to defraud

* Communication of Rev. J. L. Sibley, Librarian of Harvard College. Mr. Palfrey, in his elaborate history of New England, seems to intimate that he came "later" than Cotton; but this could hardly be, as he was, Oct. 10th, 1633, chosen ruling elder of Boston in New England.

them as well as the partners over the water, he was at length sent by them to England a prisoner. After a confinement there some time, in the Fleet prison, he was released, but eventually perished by shipwreck on his return from a beaver trading voyage to Russia. How long Pierce, who seems to have been rather a ship-master than a commercial agent, making frequent voyages across the Atlantic, remained connected with the traffic here, we are unable to state.*

1635. Although the French claimed to extend the bounds of Acadia as far as Pemaquid, and actually broke up the trading houses which the Plymouth people had established at Machias and Biguyduce, now Castine, the company maintained this frontier possession on the St. George's. Here, many English vessels, sent out to the new and thriving colony of Massachusetts, often stopped on their return, attracted by our rich and gigantic forest growth; as, according to Winthrop, several cargoes of masts were taken in here in 1634 and 1635. Aside from these casual visitors, and those stationed at the trading house, one lonely white man, at least, had already made his abode here; as about this time or a little later there were said to be two settlers at St. George's, denominated "farmers;" one of whom, Philip Swaden on the east side of Quisquamago, was undoubtedly located within the limits of the future Thomaston, and, with or without a family, constituted its whole stationary population. The other, "Mr. Foxwell on the west side of St. George's at Saquid or Sawkhead Point," was probably in Cushing, at or near Pleasant Point which is still called by our Indians Sunkheath.†

During all the changes of jurisdiction from 1635 to 1688, made by royal government, and the cession and retrocession of the French province of Acadia by treaty, together with the assumption of the territory by the expanding colony of Massachusetts, and the grant of it by king Charles to James, Duke of York, to whose government at New York it was made an appendage, very little mention of our river St. George's is made, except incidentally as a boundary between the short-lived divisions and provinces established mostly on paper only. Under the Duke's rule, the only port of entry

* Bradford's Hist. p. 275, et passim.—Prince's Ann &c.

† *Richard Foxwell*, according to Mr. Willis (Hist. of Portland, 1 Vol. Me. His. Soc. Coll., p. 29,) was at Blue Point, Scarborough, in 1635, and the following year at Saco sent two large packets of beaver and other furs to Boston. Could this, or some kinsman, engaged in the same business, be the solitary dweller at Saquid Point?

as well as the only seat of justice, east of the Kennebec, was Pemaquid; where all vessels were obliged to enter and clear, and all civil and criminal causes to be tried by officials appointed by the Duke's governor at New York. The only memorial of this government in connection with St. George's River and the subject of this work is the case of John Alden of Boston, whose ketch named the "Guift" with her cargo "was seized in St. George's River to the Eastward, . . . for trading in these parts with the Indjans or others, contrary to the order of this [the Duke's] Government," but which, on his pleading ignorance of the order and of the ducal jurisdiction extending so far, was ordered, June 12th, 1678, to be restored to him.* The Patentees' establishment here probably remained little more than a trading house and fishing station. After the death of Beauchamp, Leverett, in right of survivorship, succeeded to the whole patent. On Leverett's death at Boston, Mass., April 3d, 1650, and of his wife six years later, the patent passed into the hands of their son, Capt. John Leverett, afterwards Governor of Massachusetts Colony and a distinguished man. He was frequently employed by Massachusetts in her eastern affairs, especially at and after the conquest of Acadia by the English in 1654; and had probably kept an eye to the effect these changes might have on his interest here, where possession was maintained by traffic with the natives, till the trading house and all the settlements on Matinicus, Monhegan, and the neighboring coast westward, were broken up by King Philip's or the *First* Indian war, which terminated in 1678.

1696. After this, the coast and islands lay desolate, and we are not aware that the territory whose history we trace was trodden by the foot of any white man but once, for more than forty years; though it is not improbable that some transient fisherman or fur trader may have touched at its coast. Capt. Church, in his fourth expedition against the eastern Indians, 1696, anchored his vessel at Monhegan, and, embarking at night with his men in whale-boats, by dint of hard rowing arrived at Owl's Head by daybreak; but, finding no trace of the enemy there, except a trail of a week old, he re-embarked and pursued his way up the Penobscot.† George's

* Pemaquid Papers from Sec. of State's office, Albany, N. Y., in Vol. 5 Me. Hist. Soc. Coll., p. 29.

† Sewall's *Ancient Dominions of Maine*, p. 215, who erroneously calls it Church's *Second* expedition. Church himself gives no name, but describes the place as "a point near Penobscot" from which they "got into their boats and went by Muscle-neck and so amongst Penobscot islands,

River is thus described, probably from second-hand information, by Cadillac about 1692 in a memoir to the French Government concerning their settlements and the neighboring coast. "From Pentagouet (Penobscot) to the St. George's River it is eight leagues. The river is not very safe, on account of numerous rocks. It furnishes excellent oak for ship building. To enter, you must steer N. N. W. There are three fathoms water. . . . This river has always served as boundary from east to west between the French and English."* The land at St. George's, as far up as the lower falls or head of tide waters, had been sold in May, 1694, by Madockawando, the brave and wise chief of the Tarratinnes, or Penobscots, to Sir Wm. Phips at Pemaquid, who seems to have had no knowledge at the time of the Muscongus Patent.

1719-20. John Leverett, the venerable President of Harvard College,† who, since the death of his father, Hudson Leverett, and grandfather, Governor John Leverett, had become the proprietor of this patent, now, the second Indian war being happily over, seriously contemplated its re-occupation and settlement. But, considering the enterprise too formidable for a single individual, he, Aug. 14, 1719, associated others (sometimes spoken of as the "Ten Associates") with him, and divided the grant into ten shares; one of which was given to Spencer Phips, adopted son and heir of Gov.

* * * getting up to Mathebestuck's hills," where they landed the next morning and hid their boats.

* Me. Hist. Soc. Coll., Vol. 6, p. 282. Cadillac's description hardly applies to the character of the George's River, unless confined to its *upper* waters as formerly navigated by the Indians and their French allies.

† Thomas Leverett, the patentee, came to Boston, Mass., 1633, where he was selectman, &c., and died April 3, 1650. His wife, Ann, died Oct. 16, 1656. Their children, 1, Jane, 2, Ann, married — Addington, 3, John, bap. Ju. 7, 1616, elected lieut. of Ancient and Hon. Artillery Co. 1648, its Captain 1652, '63, and '70, Major General of the colony 1663 and '66, Speaker of the House 1651, '63, and '64; assistant '65 and '70; agent of colony to England 1655, where Charles II. knighted him, but the knowledge of which he kept secret till death; was dept. governor 1671-3, and Governor, 1673-9; married Hannah, daughter of Ralph Hudson; 2d, Sarah, daughter or sister of Maj. Robert Sedgwick; and died of the stone March 16, 1679, aged 62, being buried with great ceremony. Gov. John's children were:—1, Hudson, born May 2, 1640; married Sarah Payton, 2d, ———; residence Roxbury, and died Dec. 16, 1714; 2 to 7, six daughters, names unascertained. Hudson's children by 1st wife, John (2d) grad. H. U. 1680; married Margaret (Rogers) Berry, 2d, Sarah (Crisp) Harris, 1722; was president of H. U. &c., and died May 3, 1724. By 2d wife, 2, Thomas Hudson; residence Boston, a barber. President John's children by 1st wife, 1, Sarah, born Nov. 12, 1700; married Prof. Ed. Wigglesworth, and died 1727; 2, Mary, born Oct. 29, 1701; married Col. John Dennison, 2d, Nat. Rogers; and died J. 25, 1756. See Savage's Gen. Dict. The Gen. Register, &c.

Wm. Phips, in exchange for the Indian title from Madockawando. It was subsequently divided into thirty shares; and others, called "the Twenty associates," two of whom were Jonathan and Cornelius Waldo of Boston, were admitted into the company as tenants in common, under mutual obligations for procuring settlers for two towns of 80 families each, and making preparations for their accommodation. For this purpose, in 1719 and '20; they erected two strong block-houses on the eastern edge of St. George's River, with a covered way to the water side, and a large area between them enclosed by palisades. The spot chosen was at the river's bend or codde, as Weymouth would say, in what is now Thomaston in front of the mansion of the late Gen. Knox; and was to be the nucleus around which they intended to form a settlement, or town, to which they gave the name of LINCOLN. They also built a double saw-mill, probably on that branch which has ever since from that circumstance been called *Mill* River or Mill Creek; bought a sloop "to transport people and their effects" hither, employed other vessels and a number of men in the undertaking; introduced neat cattle; and erected near thirty "frames for houses." They were engaging persons to begin the settlement, and had made overtures to a young clergyman by the name of Smith to settle with them. The Indians, contending that these lands were theirs, and that Madockawando had no right to dispose of them, "daily resorted there in great numbers, and oft-times threatened those employed in building and clearing the land, who used several stratagems to get them from off those lands."* In consequence of their jealousy and hostile disposition, the company put under command of Capt. Thomas Westbrook, one of the "twenty associates," a garrison of twenty men, which they maintained here for above twelve months, and furnished with "great and small Artillery to defend themselves and the workmen."

1722. This discontent of the Indians, fomented no doubt by the Jesuits and other French agents, spread from tribe to tribe, and, in 1722, broke out into open hostilities, named "*Lovewell's* or the *fourth* Indian war." After attacks on the settlements westward, an assault was made by them, June 15th, upon the fort and beginnings here; when 200 Indians surprised and burnt the company's sloop, killed one and took six men prisoners, "and these immediately made up in a body to the block-houses and the next day attacked them

* Petition of Leverett and the associates to the General Court.

for several hours and used several devices to have burnt them but were defeated by the courage of the men," and withdrawing "burnt their saw-mill, a large sloop, and sundry houses, and killed many of their cattle."* The story of the next attack, which was made only two months later, may perhaps be better given in the words of Capt. Westbrook, who in his letter to Gov. Shute, dated Falmouth, Sept. 23, 1722, after detailing his voyage from Boston to Arrowsic, writes,— "I was willing to make my best way to St. George's, fearing ye Enemy might attack it. Tuesday, about 5 o'clock, we Came to Sail, and Came to the mouth of St. George's River on Wednesday morning; and not having a fair wind went up in Five whale boats to the Fort, Which I found in good order, the Indians having attacked it ye 24th of August,† and killed 5 men yt were out of the Garrison. They continued their assault 12 days and nights furiously, Only now and then under a flagg of Truce they would have persuaded them to yield of the garrison, promising to give them good quarters and send them to Boston. The defendants' answers were, that they wanted no quarters at their hands, Daring them continually to come on, told them it was King George's lands and that they would not yield them up but with the last Drops of their blood. The Indians were headed by their fryer, who talked with them under a flag of truce and likewise by two Frenchmen as they judged them to be. They brought with them five captives that they took at St. George's, 15th June last, and kept them during the siege, but, upon their breaking up, sent one of them, Mr. John Dunsmore, to the fort to know whether they would ransom them or no. Our people made, answer they had no order so to do, neither could they do it; upon which Mr. Dunsmore returned to the Indians and they carryed the captives back to Penobscot Bay, and then frankly released three of them, viz.:— Mr. J. Dunsmore, Mr. Thomas Foster, and Mr. Wm. Ligett. One Joshua Rose, yt was taken at the aforesaid time and place and whom the Indians had left behind at Penobscot, made his escape and after six Days travell, arrived at ye Fort ye second day after the siege began,— he being obliged to make his way Through ye body of ye Indians to Gett to the fort and was taken up at one of the Ports. I now detain the four captives aforesaid to be as Pilots to Penobscot. . . .

"Thos. Westbrook.

* Petition to General Court, Jan. 27, 1731-2.

† Sept. 4th, N. S. although Williamson, and Mansfield after him, (Hist. and Descrip. of N. E.) make it in *July*.

"P. S. The Captives informed me that the most part of ye Indians' food, during ye time of ye Siege, was seals, which they caught daily, keeping out a party of men for that purpose. . . . The Garrison at St. George's has expended most of their ammunition during the late siege, and I desire your Excellency to send ye first opportunity, 4 or 5 barrels of gunpowder with ball, swan-shot, and flints, answerable; for the Indians are resolved to take the fort, if possible."*

It will be perceived that no mention is made of any undermining of the fort in order to blow it up, as we learn from tradition and other sources was attempted during this siege, but which was frustrated by heavy rains and a caving in of the earth upon them; neither of the enemy's loss of twenty men,—which is well authenticated and mentioned in Waldo's petition of 1731.† These omissions were probably made in consequence of Westbrook's brief stay of one and a half hours only, he having hurried away to his sloop and set sail that the Indians should not hear of his visit and get wind of his intended expedition against them up the Penobscot.

This fort having been supported thus far by the Proprietors of the patent at their own expense, it had been proposed by President Leverett, that, as the country was in a state of war and the work needed for the general defence, Massachusetts should make it a public garrison. This was accordingly done; and Capt. Westbrook returned, soon after the siege, with two sloops and a re-inforcement of 45 men.

1723. Westbrook, now Colonel and Commander-in-Chief in this quarter, in February of this year, made his destructive onslaught upon the Indians at Penobscot, and, having burnt the whole village, returned to the fort here, with the loss of his chaplain, Rev. Benjamin Gibson, and three men, whose bodies on his arrival were buried at the fort. Supposing this blow at the enemy would prove an effectual check, and much sickness prevailing also among the soldiers, the lower House of the General Court, on the 6th of Sept. 1723, voted "that it is not for the service of the Province to support the Block-house at George's River, and that no further pay or subsistence be allowed to the men that are posted there." The Council, not wishing to see this frontier post thus abandoned to the foe, non-concurred; and a spirited controversy sprang up, the House deeming it an assumption of

* Original letter, Secretary's Office, Boston; Pay-roll of the garrison, on which Jos. Hunter, Jos. Mackamog, and James Nigh are marked *killed*, Aug. 24th.

† See Journal of House of Representatives under date Jan. 27, 1731-2.

power in the executive to continue in pay a force which had been authorized only till the preceding May session. Various votes were passed and non-concurred in by each house, till at length, on a representation that the Proprietors of the patent were willing, rather than have it abandoned, to maintain the garrison at their own expense, a compromise measure was adopted reducing the force to ten men; and, Dec. 17th, the Lieut. Governor was desired to post 12 men and a sergeant there. This was done, none too soon; for, on Christmas day, 1723, the Indians made an attack upon the fort. Sixty in number, and encouraged by information obtained from two prisoners taken, that the fort was in a defenceless state, they prosecuted the siege for thirty days, with a resolution that well-nigh amounted to madness. They seemed to be flushed with the absolute certainty of compelling a surrender. But Capt. Wm. Kennedy, who was now the commanding officer, being a man of intrepid courage, held out till Col. Westbrook arrived and put the enemy to flight. One of the prisoners spoken of was Jas. McFaden, who was afterwards ransomed for £17.*

1724. After this, probably more interest was felt in maintaining this post, and in the spring of 1724 the command of it was given to Capt. Josiah Winslow, who graduated at Harvard University in 1721, and was the grandson and great-grandson, respectively, of the two Governors Winslow of Plymouth. The prestige of his youth, character, and family, raised high hopes of his efficiency here, and added great poignancy to the grief caused by his untimely fate, which is thus related by the celebrated Cotton Mather at the close of a sermon which he preached and printed on the occasion. "Being left at George's Fort in command of the garrison there, on the 30th of April, 1724, he went from thence with 17 men in two whale-boats, down to an Island, called The Green Island, some miles below the Fort, hoping to come on some Indians there, inasmuch as there had several times been seen Indians going thither in a Canoe; it being a notable Fowling place. He was observed for diverse Hours before he went upon this action, to retire very Serious and Pensive; and no doubt full of such Thoughts as might have a Tendency to Prepare his young Soul. . . . And he let fall Words to the Company which he left, that seemed somewhat Presagious of what he was going to. When they came to the Island, they haled up their Boats among the Bushes, and lay close

* His petition : House Journals.

all the night, and the next day until almost Night. Not seeing any Indians, they then went off the Island in their Boats, when the sun was about two Hours high, (*Friday*) in the Afternoon. Thus Divine Providence ordered it, that this was what might be called a launching into the *Mare mortuum*. After their going down to this Island, a great Body of Indians of the Penobscot Tribe (with some others) . . . to the number, as was judged, of 200 or 300 men, came down the River in their Canoes and lodged themselves with their Canoes on both sides of the River betwixt the Island and the Fort. Here they lay undiscovered by ours, as ours were by them, until they (Winslow's party) put off in their boats from the island. After they had come some distance from the Island, Capt. Winslow being in the foremost Boat, and Sergeant Harvey in the other, there came a Flock of Fowl within Shot of Harvey's, at which one of the Men imprudently made a shot, and knocked down a Fowl in the water. Harvey turning to take up the fowl, Capt. Winslow advised him that it was best he should not follow the fowl, but that they should keep together; for, said he, we know not what we may meet with before we reach the Fort. Harvey replied, 'Syr, if you will go easy upon your Oars, I will be presently up with you.' But following the Fowl too long, and going too near one side of the River, the Indians let fly upon Harvy and killed three of his men. Serg. Harvey found himself obliged immediately to land;* where he was quickly killed, and all the men with him except three of our *Christian* Indians that were with him in this expedition who found their way to escape and got safe into the Fort. Harvy fought with abundance of Courage; and so did the men that were with him. The Wolves found that they had Lyons to engage withal. When the Indians fired upon Harvy, Capt. Winslow, though he had gone slowly on his oars, was got near half a mile ahead; but seeing the Indians fire upon Harvy, his Manly, friendly, ingenuous, and courageous Heart could not bear to leave them in their distress; but immediately put about his boat that he might hasten to their succor. Before he could get near them, he found himself surrounded with between 30 and 40 canoes whereof several had four or six men apiece aboard, which came off from both sides of the river and attacked him with great fury. They set up hideous Yelling and Howling, expecting thereby to have daunted him, as to have taken our

* Viz.:—on the *eastern* shore, says Westbrook's letter to Governor in Secretary's Office, Boston.

small handful without much resistance. But in this their expectation failed them; for Capt. Winslow and his brave handful notwithstanding the Horror of their approach, and tho' so outnumbered and like to be overpowered by such a multitude of the Dragons of the Wilderness, made ready to give them a warm reception. The Indians enclosing of him with their canoes . . when they were almost aboard him, he fired upon them. Notwithstanding which, they came up to the sides of his Boat where he and his few men defended themselves and beat off the Indians with the Butt-ends of their muskets. Thus they did with such . . resolution, that the Indians . . . fell off and fought at a distance. They were so struck with admiration of young Winslow's courage that they offered him Quarter if he would surrender himself and company; But he refused it, knowing their tender mercies to be cruelties. . . . Thus he kept fighting in his boat until the Dusk of evening, when, the most of his men being slain, he put ashore* with two or three that were left; where, being way-laid by the Indians, they were all cut off. We are told that he being shot down, and having his thigh broken, the Indians when they saw him fall ran towards him; And yet then, he recovered on his other knee and shot down another Indian. How many of the Enemy fell in this engagement we can have yet no certain Accounts. Thus died a Valient, an accomplished, a Good-natured young Gentleman in the twenty-third year of his age. At the same time with him there fell Nathaniel Harvey, Ezra Briggs, John Dennis, John Lee, Joshua Ransome, John Walker, John Allen, and six of our Christian Indians."

One of the three friendly Indians who escaped was Wm. Jeffries of Harwich, who in November, 1724, and again, November, 1725, petitioned the General Court for relief; "being poor and miserable, shot through by the enemys in the left arm near the wrist," in this terrible encounter. Ten pounds were granted him the first year, five the next,† and like sums continued many years, probably till the time of his decease.

A remarkable feature of the Indians' warfare this year was the naval force they acquired by seizing upon fishing-vessels, boats and shallops to the number of 22 sail, which for a time proved very troublesome. "A part of this fleet," says Williamson in his history of Maine, "proceeded up the

* "On the *west* side." Westbrook's letter.

† Massachusetts Journals of House of Representatives.

river St. George's once more fully determined to lay the fort in ashes. To effect their purpose, the savage crews filled a couple of their shallops with combustibles, which were set on fire and urged so near the block-house that they would have communicated the flames had not individual exertion prevented. The enemy then offered favorable terms, if the garrison would surrender. But every lisp of the kind was promptly rejected; and as they were utterly unable to take or destroy the fortification, either by force or stratagem, they retired without doing any considerable injury." The fort was now, or not long after, under the command of Capt. Smith, probably Thomas, another of the 20 associated proprietors of the patent.

1725. The Indians becoming tired of the war, proffers of peace began to be made. Yet vengeful feelings were not immediately allayed, on either side. A violent assault by a scout from the garrison here, was made upon a party of Indians bound to the fort under a flag of truce. There was for a few minutes a smart combat, in which one of the scouts was killed and another wounded. Notwithstanding this and other outrages, a disposition for peace was so apparent in the Indians who appeared at the Fort here on the return of a hostage, named Saccaristiss, and held an interview with Lieut. Joseph Beane, an interpreter, that a conference was agreed upon. This was held at this place, July 2d, by 13 of their chiefs and Messrs. Stoddard and Wainwright, who as commissioners of Massachusetts, were allowed £86, 17s. 3d., expenses hither; but it was adjourned to Boston. There, Nov. 10th, the Indians long insisted that the block-house here and that at Kennebec should be abandoned; but this not being acceded to, a treaty was finally concluded and the Indians pacified by a promise to open a truck or *trading-house* at the fort in this place, to be constantly supplied with goods to the amount of £700 for their supply in fair and honorable trade. This was done, in part at least; and a Mr. Mountfort acted as truckmaster, or manager of the trade; whilst the command of the fort and garrison was, Dec. 13th, 1725, committed to Capt. John Gyles, a native of Pemaquid, well fitted for his station by his knowledge of the Indian tongue, acquired at an early age during a nine years' captivity.

1726. At a ratification of this treaty at Falmouth, Aug. 6th, the Indians earnestly desired that no liquor might be sold to their young men, and that the fort here should be abandoned; averring that the Penobscots had never sold any land, Madockawando not being a native of the tribe nor authorized

to sell any, and that the English had gained no possession here by settlement,—“we remember a pretty while,” said they, “and as long as we remember, the place where the garrison stands was filled with Great Long Grown Trees.” But this point was at length given up, and this the easternmost garrison of Massachusetts, now become its settled possession, was henceforth supported at no little care and expense. A constant supply of goods, suitable for the Indian trade, (consisting mostly of blankets, beads, knives, axes, tobacco, rum, meal, pork, and fish, particularly a small kind caught in harbors called strouds,) was provided, to be sold to the Indians at cost with additions to cover the expense of waste and transportation only, in order to withdraw them from the French trade and influence. The goods were kept at the truck-house built within the fort and this year repaired at a cost of £41, 3s. 6d.; and, Dec. 31st, Capt. Thos. Smith was chosen truck-master with a salary of £120 per annum. Capt. Gyles remained in command of the garrison, also occasionally receiving pay as Indian interpreter at the rate of 40s. a month, which was, the next year, increased to £4 a month through the year, and, the following January, to £6, in consideration of his interpreting in the public negotiations as well as in the traffic at the truck-house.

1727. The physical wants of the Indians being thus provided for, the attention of the Government was now directed to measures for their moral improvement as well as that of the garrison. Accordingly, Aug. 25th, 1727, Rev. Moses Hall was appointed a chaplain at St. George's Fort “for the instruction of the soldiers and such Indians as shall resort thither for supplies;” and £100 appear to have been voted him for twelve months' service. This gentleman, however, did not remove to his post here till the following January; as, on the 2d of that month, on his memorial stating that he was about embarking, and requesting a bed, a table, and chairs, to make him comfortable, it was voted that the treasurer supply the articles named for the chaplain's use. A physician also, by the name of Urian Angier, seems to have been here from June, 1726, to July, 1727, probably sent down by the associated Proprietors, but whose bill “for Sundry Medicines and Cures administered to and performed by him on the Forces at the Truck-house,” was allowed and paid by Government to the amount of £6, 2s. 6d.

Some dissatisfaction seems to have sprung up this year between Capt. Smith on the one side and the Indians on the other; and perhaps, also, between him and Capt. Gyles and

the Government in Boston, notwithstanding Smith, in a letter to his son, April, 1727, says that "you may assure any one that we have not had the least angry word or difference since my arrival here," though admitting that a rumor of such difference existed in Boston. In answer to a petition and inquiry of his, it was voted that "the Memorialist" as well as all others, "be forbid to trust or give credit to the Indians for any goods sold them, on any pretence whatsoever," and that other persons at the garrison be forbidden to trade with them at all. The traffic must have been considerable; as the General Court, at the same time, voted the truck-master a servant to assist therein; parsimoniously covering the expense by the withdrawal of one of the garrison. About the same time, Gyles and Smith were jointly directed to make such repairs on the truck and block-houses as they should judge necessary. The Indians, at their conference with Gov. Dummer, whilst speaking well of Gyles and the former truck-master Mountfort, seem to have omitted all praise of Smith, and complained that the goods were locked up when the truck-master was absent. The papers containing these complaints were at their request sent to the House of Representatives, Dec. 19th, referred to a committee, and, though no report appears, Samuel Wainwright was, Dec. 27th, chosen truck-master for the ensuing year.

At the same time, one Abraham Johnson, a boy who had been ransomed by the Government from Indian captivity, was at his request taken into the service at £4 a month, and sent to this post to aid the chaplain in Indian language and intercourse, and in return to be instructed by him "in writing and cyphering." During the year 1727, there seems to have been paid to Capt. Gyles, for officers' and soldiers' pay, not far from £700.

1728. Mr. Wainwright having been at his request allowed a servant at sentinel's pay to aid in the truck-house, and the Rev. Mr. Hall, with his pupil above mentioned, being arrived, together with the armorer or gunsmith promised by the Governor to the Indians the preceding year, Capt. Gyles informed the General Court that "sundry things are necessary for repairing the Truck-house, and also for conveniency of the lodgings of the chaplain, a shop for the Armourer, and half a barrel of powder for the use of the Block-house;" all which were granted, Jan. 9th, and his account of disbursements, viz.: £20, 11s. 2d., allowed July 29th. Thus provided, the little community here seems to have moved on smoothly and satisfactorily; Capt. Gyles keeping up a frequent corres-

pondence with the government at Boston, sometimes transmitting letters complimentary or diplomatic from Wenangonet and other sachems, and at other times giving his own views as to what was necessary to promote a good understanding and salutary intercourse. On the 28th of November of this year, he was commissioned as a Justice of the Peace, the first civil magistrate resident in the place.

1729. On the 28th August, he united with Capt. Heath of Fort Richmond on the Kennebec, in memorializing the government for the appointment of missionaries "to Gospelize said Indians;" upon which a committee was appointed to seek out suitable persons to be stationed for that purpose at the two forts. From this it appears that Rev. Mr. Hall, the first Christian minister that ever exercised the sacred functions of his office within the limits of what was afterwards Thomaston, or any where on the banks of this river, had now departed; yearning probably for a more genial society and less lonely situation. His pupil, Abraham Johnson, was retained, however, as Indian interpreter; receiving pay, as such, in lieu of Gyles.

In the mean time, the associated proprietors of this, the Muscongus patent, were bestirring themselves, and had actually engaged a minister of the gospel and 120 families to come here as settlers. But they were interrupted by the adverse claims of David Dunbar, who, as an Episcopalian hostile to the puritans, had obtained a grant, or rather order for the management, of the *Sagadahoc province* extending from the Kennebec to the St. Croix, and positively forbade them to make such settlements except on condition of receiving titles from him to the disparagement of their own. Samuel Waldo of Boston, a gentleman of good capacity and great activity, now about 34 years of age, having, by purchase or inheritance from his father Jonathan Waldo before named, a considerable interest in the Muscongus patent, was chosen agent by the proprietors and sent to London; who, in connection with the agent of Massachusetts, so perseveringly represented their respective claims that, Aug. 11th, 1731, a legal opinion was given in their favor; and, Col. Dunbar's authority being revoked, the jurisdiction of Massachusetts and the Patentee's right of soil were each acknowledged and confirmed. On Waldo's return, the Thirty Proprietors joined in surrendering to him for his services one-half of the Patent. This half being deducted from 600,000 acres, the estimated number in the whole patent, left 300,000 acres to the Thirty Associates, viz.: 100,000 to the original Ten Associates, and 200,000 to the

Twenty who were added under certain obligations for procuring settlements. From these obligations they were subsequently released by Waldo, on their agreement to give up to him one-half of their share, and take their own 100,000 acres in whatever part of the patent they should select. Their selection, long delayed, was made in 1766; and comprehended the present towns of Camden, Hope, and Appleton. In the mean time, President Leverett had died as early as 1724, leaving no male heirs; his share in the 100,000 acres of the Ten associates descended to his daughter, Mary Rogers; and the illustrious name of Leverett, though lingering for a time as the appellation of what is now called Jameson's Point, henceforth disappears from the transactions and land titles of the place.

1730. On the 30th September, 1730, John Noyes, perhaps a son or other kinsman of Oliver Noyes, another of the 20-associates, was appointed truck-master here; and, in consequence of letters from Capt. Gyles in August and September, respecting a chaplain, the House recommended that Rev. Thomas Pierpont should "accompany the Lieut. Governor and the other gentlemen going eastward to view the fortifications" as their chaplain, on whose return they could better judge of the matter. But it seems that this recommendation was not complied with, as Belcher Noyes was, Dec. 31st, allowed £13, 12s., as chaplain and surgeon of this excursion, which comprised eight gentlemen and two servants, making the whole expense £147, 10s.

1731. This post, being the most eastern, was regarded as a shield of protection and had influence over the feebler tribes scattered along further westward; one of whom, Papapowet, in 1731, petitioned the General Court through Capt. Gyles for a bounty of £4, for "killing a very large grown Wolfe at or near Sheepscote river;" which however was refused. But, on another suggestion of Gyles, it was voted, that "forasmuch as transporting of wood for the garrison in the usual manner was found too difficult, the said Gyles have liberty, at charge of the province, to purchase one yoke of oxen, one cart, and sled, for that service, (the soldiers to cut and cart the wood, and get hay for keeping the oxen in the season thereof.)" For doing this, the extensive salt and fresh meadows of the Wessaweskeag and Mill Rivers furnished excellent facilities, and had induced the introduction of neat cattle to the place by the Proprietors as before mentioned, who also allowed Capt. Gyles at this time to improve ten acres of the Wessaweskeag marsh, for his own use. The necessity

of carting fuel, on this the first wheeled vehicle ever introduced to the place, other than the gun carriages, shows that the forest had begun to recede, somewhat, from the walls of the fort. The House seems to have been at length gratified by the appointment of their favorite, Thomas Pierpoint, as chaplain here, and voted, Aug. 10th, 1731, to allow him £10 for supplying him with sundry conveniences.

1732. This frontier post was this year honored by a visit of the Governor, Belcher; who, after listening to mutual complaints (which amounted on the part of the Indians to having had two of their dogs killed here for only barking at a cow, having no building to lodge in when coming here to trade, and having had "sour meal and damnified tobacco" dealt out to them some years before in the absence of truck-master Wainwright, with the well founded and general complaint of too much rum furnished their people,) gave them assurances that all these causes of complaint should be removed; and on his return recommended to the legislature the re-building of the Fort here, then in a state of decay, — adding that good stone and lime abounded in its vicinity for that purpose.

CHAPTER IV.

PERMANENT SETTLEMENTS AND SPANISH WAR.

PEACE was now well established and likely to continue. Samuel Waldo therefore having, as we have seen, now agreed with the other Proprietors, and obtained a title to five-sixths of the whole patent, was at length in exclusive possession of the lands on the St. George's and Medomac Rivers, and began the settlement here in good earnest. Having made experiments upon the lime-stone found near the river at what is now called the *Prison quarry* and finding it good, he caused a lime-kiln to be erected and lime burnt in considerable quantities for the Boston market. This lime-kiln, the first in this region, stood on the eastern bank of the George's, nearly abreast of the present State Prison, between the lower toll bridge and the site of Mr. Paine's old store; where its remains are still to be seen. This, with another soon added, lower down, was built and the business managed by Robert McIntyre, an emigrant from the north of Ireland, who may justly be considered the father of lime-burners in this quarter. He resided here till his death in 1750, when his widow administered on his estate and removed to Charlestown, Mass. He probably resided within the fort, near which he was buried and his grave marked by a stone;—the desecration of which at a later period excited great indignation in one of his sons, Col. Wm. McIntyre, who settled at Pemaquid. Mr. Waldo also began to make surveys about this time, and other preparations for an extensive settlement which he intended to extend up to the head waters of the river.

1735. These, with similar preparations in other places, excited the jealousy of the Indians; though all care was taken to appease their alarm and secure their friendship. It appears that the house they had asked for, to lodge in when coming here to trade, had been built; as Capt. Gyles in a memorial to the General Court, July 2, 1735, states that "sundrys are necessary for the Repairs of the Block-house, Truck-house, and *Indian* house, at St. George's river." The subject of these repairs was referred to the next sitting, and again in December to a subsequent one, although the Governor reminded the Court that from the wretched condition of the post "your people, and the goods lodged there for the truck-trade, will become an easy prey on the first rupture that may happen." This Indian-house was without doubt

located at some little distance from the fort, deeper within the forest; and was probably the building afterwards used as a barn not far from the present Congregational meeting-house.

On the 18th of April, 1735, this lonely post,—tenanted only by a handful of soldiers with the officers, truck-master, and servants, and visited only by the taciturn red-man with his packs of beaver skins, or a solitary sloop now and then coming up the river with a supply of goods, provisions, and news,—saw its monotony interrupted and changed to a scene of lively interest and activity. First came the Indian sachems with their attendants in gay and picturesque costumes, approaching by the Mill River trail and emerging from the woods, or coming from the mouth of that river across the bay in a swift gliding fleet of birchen canoes. These being duly received and provided for, were met by the well-dressed and gentlemanly, but scrutinizing, busy, and energetic Waldo, with his retinue of employees, and some thirty or more sturdy emigrants seeking for a home in these western wilds who had been gathered from Falmouth, Pemaquid, and other places,—coming in crafts of a different description, whose white sails moved gracefully up the river and were furled in front of the fortress. This assemblage was pervaded by feelings as different as were their several interests. Waldo on the one hand was eager for realizing by an extensive settlement a profitable return for his outlay, and perhaps ultimately erecting his estate here into an hereditary lordship. The Indians on their part, jealous of what they considered encroachments upon their rights, were firmly resolved to oppose and resist them; whilst the emigrants, who had many of them been long enough on this side the water to judge of the soil by the growth it had reared, approaching from the rock-bound and spruce-covered sea-shore, beheld with delight the stately oaks and majestic pines covering the banks hereabouts, and were already anticipating the crops they were to raise and the homes they were to make beneath their gigantic shadows. Mr. Waldo's first care was to confer with the Indians, and, by plausible explanations and arguments, interpreted by Capt. Gyles, persuade them of his good intentions and gain their acquiescence. In this, he apparently succeeded. His next business was to arrange a bargain with the emigrants; which, after careful consideration on both sides, was on the 18th of April, O. S. (29th N. S.) concluded by an instrument in which the conditions of their settlement of the "UPPER TOWN on the St. George's," as it was called, were carefully arranged and defined, as described in the Annals of Warren.

How long these pioneer settlers remained here at this time is uncertain; but there is some reason to think that they staid a while, and, after fixing each man's location by a drawing of lots at Pemaquid, commenced felling the trees and making some progress toward building the little dwellings on their new farms; as, on Waldo's return to Boston, in a bond which they seem to have exacted of him in the penal sum of £10,000 for the performance of his part of the contract, dated July 7th, they are named as already of St. George's River. This bond asserts that he had "complied with that part of his engagement as to the giving of deeds to the obligees for the lots first agreed for." Some of these deeds being dated on the 18th of June, and having been stipulated for as soon as the lots should be surveyed, we infer that they were first laid out in May or June of 1735. The survey, however, which was made by John North, was incomplete; the boundaries at the river and the division lines a short distance, only, being marked. Of these fifty Upper Town lots thus contracted for and deeded, all but five were situated within the limits of the present town of Warren, whose history has been published. These five, since incorporated in the town of Thomaston, were those of John Alexander on the boundary line of Warren, near to and often intersecting Oyster River, numbered in the old plan 46, now occupied by George Lermond, Esq., number 47, Henry Alexander, now that of Messrs. Woodcock, Oliver, Cobb, &c.; number 48, Moses Young, soon succeeded by John North, and now occupied by Capt. J. S. Feyler and others; number 49, Thomas Kilpatrick (or as written in the contract, Kirpatrick or Kirkpatrick); and number 50, John Kilpatrick; both of which together with their back lots subsequently passed into the hands of the Shibbles family, with whom much of it still remains. Kilpatrick's deed is here inserted as a specimen of those given and as one of the earliest conveyances of lands to an actual settler, in the place. It will be seen that though Waldo had contracted to give the lots "gratis, without any quitrent or acknowledgement," he did actually reserve a quitrent of one pepper corn, which, however valueless, amounted to an acknowledgement, and was probably intended to preserve a sort of titular lordship over the territory.

"To all Persons to whom these presents shall come, Samuel Waldo of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and Province of the Massachusetts Bay, in New England, merchant, sendeth GREETING."

"WHEREAS Thomas Kirpatrick of Harrington, in the County of York, and Province aforesaid, tanner, hath agreed with the said Samuel Waldo to settle the lands herein after mentioned to be grant-

ed by these presents, in the manner following : — that is to say, to build thereon a dwelling house of eighteen feet square at the least within six months from the date hereof, and continually dwell therein either in his own person or by a tenant the full term of three years from building the same, and, within the space of two years next ensuing the date hereof, clear and subdue four acres of said land ; now know ye, that in consideration thereof, and also of rent herein after reserved, the said Samuel Waldo hath given and granted and by these presents doth give and grant unto the said Thomas Kirpatrick, all that certain tract of upland situate lying and being at a place called St. George's River, in the Eastern parts of this Province, containing ninety acres, being butted and bounded, viz. : — beginning at a stake on the Eastern side of the Western river so called, and thence running down said river forty rods to a stake ; and from said two stakes to run into the Country a course north 32° E. till ninety acres of upland and swamp be made up ; the said lot being number 49, and lies between Moses Young and John Kirpatrick's lots, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders thereof, and all the estate, right, title, inheritance, claim, and demand whatsoever of him, the said Samuel Waldo, of, in, and to the same. To have and to hold the said ninety acres of land and premises herein before granted with all and singular the appur'ces unto the said Thomas Kirpatrick, his heirs and assigns, to the use and behoof of him, the said Thomas Kirpatrick, his heirs and assigns forever, yielding and paying therefor yearly and every year, on the twenty-ninth day of September, unto the said Samuel Waldo, his heirs and assigns, the rent of one Pepper corn, if the same shall be lawfully demanded ; Provided, always, nevertheless, and these presents are upon this condition, that if the said Thomas Kirpatrick, his heirs and assigns, shall not build thereon a dwelling house of at least eighteen feet square within six months from the date hereof, and [constantly] dwell therein, either in his own person or by a tenant, the full term of three years from building the same, and within the space of two years next ensuing, clear and subdue four acres of said land, then in such case and immediately from and after the said Thomas Kirpatrick, his heirs and assigns, making default in any of the above named particulars to be done and performed on his and their part, the present deed and the estate hereby granted, shall cease, determine, and be void, and it shall and may be lawful to and for the said Samuel Waldo, his heirs and assigns, into the said ninety acres of land, or any part thereof, in the name of the whole to re-enter and to hold the same as in his and their first and former estate before the making of these presents, any thing herein contained to the contrary thereof in any wise notwithstanding ; and the said Samuel Waldo the aforesaid ninety acres of land and premises hereby granted unto the said Thomas Kirpatrick, his heirs and assigns, against him, the said Samuel Waldo, his heirs and assigns, by these presents doth covenant forever to warrant and defend.

“In witness whereof, the said Samuel Waldo hath hereunto set his hand and seal, the eighteenth day of June, in the ninth year of the reign of our Sovereign Lord George, by the Grace of God, of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, &c., and in the year of our Lord Christ one thousand seven hundred and thirty-five.

Signed, sealed, and delivered, in
presence of PAUL GERRISH,
JNO. GUTTERIDGE.

SA'L WALDO.



"SUFFOLK, SS. — Boston, July 8th, 1735, Mr. Samuel Waldo personally appearing, acknowledged the foregoing instrument to be his free act and deed. Coram, H. HALL, Jus. Pacis."*

Besides and below the lots already mentioned, was a tract extending from the lowermost of them along the bank of the George's to the Eastern or Mill River branch, including the mill privilege, the land about the fort known as the Fort-farm, the lime-stone quarry at the present Prison, and the kilns at the river shore, all which, as well as the lime-quarries and mill sites generally, were reserved by the Proprietor for his own use or that of his tenants and employees. At this Mill River privilege, Mr. Waldo this season re-built the saw-mill, placing it at or near the site of Wheaton's, now Counce's grist-mill. He was here, in person, again in November, and held a second conference with the Indians, whom he thought well reconciled to his proceedings.

1736. But, however unable to withstand his arguments and diplomatic skill, these simple denizens of the forest could not but understand the effect of what they saw with their eyes. Waldo's mill and dam at Mill River, together with the preparations for another at the upper falls in what is now Warren, they could not but foresee would wholly cut off or greatly interfere with their highly prized salmon, shad, and alewife fisheries. Accordingly, marking a tree on the shore at the head of tide waters on the present Crawford lot in Warren, they positively forbade all intrusions of the whites above it; and, sending a delegation to Boston, June 25th, 1736, with Capt. Gyles for their interpreter, they represented to the General Court that they had never consented to let Englishmen build houses above the tide waters of the St. George's; and yet Mr. Waldo and his people were encroaching upon Indians' lands and rights to a fearful extent; and they could no longer endure the sight of such flagrant wrongs. In spite of the active opposition of Waldo, the report of a committee favorable to the Indians' claims was accepted, July 3d; settlements farther up the river were forbidden till the lands were fairly purchased; presents worth £100 were sent to the tribe; and their delegates returned home well satisfied. Such was the general tranquillity after this, that the garrison here was reduced to one commissioned officer and ten sentinels. Capt. Gyles continued in command, and John Noyes was re-elected truck-master.

* York Records, Register's Office, Book 22, page 156-7.

The five settlers included in this town, as well as their up river associates, with whom they continued to act, this year recommenced or continued clearing operations, secured hay, brought a few cattle probably from Harrington, a name imposed by Dunbar on Pemaquid now Bristol, and in the autumn removed their families to their new dwellings, or rather log cabins, in this wilderness which Thomaston still was in spite of the 106 years that had elapsed since the first trading-house was built on its soil. These, like those who came with them to what is now Warren, were all from the northern and Protestant portion of Ireland, and were, in that country, called *Scotch*, because they or their ancestors emigrated thither from Scotland, but here, Irish or *Scotch-Irish*, though having little affinity with the native Celtic Irish, who are mostly of the Roman Catholic religion and speak a different dialect. The Alexanders came from Londonderry in 1719, with the first settlers of Londonderry in N. H. North had been employed as a surveyor at Pemaquid and Kennebec before coming here, and may have come over in 1718 with those of his countrymen brought by Robert Temple and located on the eastern side of the Kennebec River. It is not known, with certainty, from what place in Ireland the Kilpatrick's came. The name seems to have been common in Colrain. There was among the early Scotch-Irish emigrants a Thomas Kilpatrick from that city who settled first in Wells and removed to Biddeford, where he died in 1762, at the age of 88 years, leaving one daughter and nine sons; but if it were true, as stated, that these "all lived to have families," those of the settlement here could not have been of that family, as they, viz.: Thomas, John, and Andrew, another brother who settled in what is now Warren, lived and died unmarried. Their sister Elizabeth, who came with them, and kept house for her brother Thomas, had one child, John Shibbles, born at Pemaquid in 1732, whose father she had left in the old country, preferring to follow the fortunes of her three brothers in the new. She, (Miss Lizzie, as her brother always called her,) was remembered by those living but a few years back, as a fine, well-bred lady, though then aged and crippled from an injured hip. The birth of her son fixes the time of her arrival, and renders it probable that the family came over directly from Ireland and first landed at Pemaquid, about 1732. Her descendants are the only relics here, of this ancient family. The elder Alexander had both wife and children; as it was his lady who, on her husband's election to the office of Captain in 1739, served up the boiled and

battered *leaves* instead of the *broth* made from a pound of tea assigned to the assembled women of the settlement whilst he outside of his log cabin was refreshing the men who had elected him with the gallon of rum, which, with the equally famed but here before unknown article of tea, he had purchased for the occasion at the truck-house. John Alexander appears to have had children, also, and both families removed or at least disappeared during or soon after the Indian war of 1744; their posterity being found in Providence and Attleboro', in 1780. Of Young nothing is positively known; but it is probable he removed or died early. John Young who settled above in Warren, perhaps a brother, seems to have come from Pennsylvania with his son-in-law Kelloch.

Here then, in these five families, emigrants from green Erin or the brown heaths of Scotland, behold the infant Thomaston, yet unchristened, nursed by a wealthy patron and guarded by a dozen soldiers, quietly stretched in her cradle or reposing on the lap and nestling in the arms of the stronger settlement above. Children were probably born in these families; but as no records remain and tradition is silent, it is impossible to tell which of them is entitled to the honor of being Thomaston's first-born. Since the Annals of Warren were published the true date of the birth of Archibald Robinson, the first white child born on the river, has been fixed by record evidence as Jan. 31, 1737,—on a lot in the borders of Cushing and Warren.

1740. From this circumstance it appears that Waldo had located one settler, probably a few others, on the western bank below the Narrows, in Cushing and perhaps also on Watson's Point. Moses Robinson, father of the above named Archibald, having some knowledge of roots, herbs, and the use of the lancet, and hence called Doctor, resided there on the lot afterwards inherited by the said Archibald and his posterity; although he also early took up a lot, number 22, farther up the river in Warren, whither he removed and which still remains with his descendants there. Capt. Andrew Robinson, probably a brother of the doctor, was also here, employed about the government works. Capt. Gyles was still in command of them; and, June 13th, 1740, on his petition to the General Court representing that "he had caught and caused to be killed three Grown Wolves within seven miles of the fort," was allowed the usual bounty of £4, old tenor, on each wolf. Other persons were employed here by Mr. Waldo, either in the manufacturing of lime, the cutting of lumber, and working the saw-mill, or in building a

grist-mill, which he this year erected a little above the present bridge at Oyster River, and the meeting-house which according to his contract he now built on the west bank of the George's, further up, in what is now Warren. This gentleman, having this year been appointed to the command of one of the two brigades into which the militia of York county, embracing the whole of Maine, was now divided, is henceforth better known as *Brigadier* Waldo, and still resided in Boston.*

Some apprehension of war being felt, Gov. Belcher represented to the General Court that the works at this post, according to information received from Capt. Gyles and others, were too ruinous to be repaired, and earnestly recommended that a strong fortress should be built of stone and mortar; but the House dissented and asked him to put the same in a good defensible state by rebuilding with timber. This work was accordingly commenced under direction of Capt. Andrew Robinson, before mentioned; who seems to have had the entire control of the business independent of Capt. Gyles, which perhaps gave rise to the tradition of his having for a time commanded the garrison. The following letter of the Governor may throw some light upon the matter.

"Capt. Robinson, I have yours of the 9th inst., and am well pleased you are getting on with the repairs of the garrison and wharf. I have now wrote Capt. Gyles that he gives a general order for your having the oxen and gundola as often as you send for them and without delays, and that he should encourage the men to work at easy wages since they have the pay and subsistence of the Province, and in general to do all he can to forward the work, so you'll let me know; if he does not I shall take it ill, as I shall, very much so, if the men have any just cause to say they are hardly or unreasonably dealt by in any respect; perhaps they may complain without cause.

"I depend you'll be so prudent while you are in the service as to make all things easy between you and the captain, for he must and shall be supported in his command. The sooner you can get the work completed the better—altho' there is no French war at present, yet we may hear so sooner than we expect. I am, Sir, your ready friend, J. Belcher. Boston, May 29th, 1741."†

* Not removing to *Falmouth*, as stated in the *Annals of Warren*, p. 57. His son of the same name settled there: which led to the error.

† Original in Secretary's Office, Boston.

1741-3. Mr. Noyes, having been so long annually elected to superintend the traffic with the Indians at this fort, was, July 31st, 1741, superseded by the election of John Dennis as truck-master. The settlers here, fearing that Indian hostilities were about to ensue, (among other unfriendly symptoms an ox belonging to one of the upper settlers having been killed by them,) took this year, 1741, the precaution to secure their possessions by getting their deeds, and also Waldo's contract for settling them, recorded in the register's office at York, the shire town of the county. About this time, also, Brigadier Waldo formed another settlement, called the LOWER TOWN of St. George's, on the western side of the river extending from the lot of Dr. Robinson before mentioned, quite down to the mouth of the river and shore of the ocean; giving about 40 lots to as many settlers, on terms nearly or quite similar to those of the upper settlement. Of these forty, however, a considerable portion, like those in the upper settlement, were taken in behalf of children, or minors, reducing the number of families actually settled probably below thirty. These two settlements constituted the two towns which the Patentees had early contemplated, and which Brig. Waldo was now anxious to see incorporated as such. Accordingly we find petitions to that effect, presented by him as "attorney to sundry inhabitants upon St. George's River," were, March 29th, 1742, considered by the General Court and referred to the next May session. But that body in those days was extremely cautious of incorporating new towns in remote places, without being satisfied that the inhabitants were capable of defending themselves against Indian assaults, and of maintaining a gospel minister of the faith and order so zealously cherished by the parent colony; and, the approaching war engrossing attention, nothing was done.

Capt. Andrew Robinson, on the 2d of Jan., 1742, prayed that a committee of the General Court might be appointed to audit his accounts for work done here; but, in the spring or summer of the same year, while still diligently employed in rebuilding the fort, he died of disease, and was buried near by. Gov. Shirley, with a committee in August, made a visit here and reported to the General Court, September 3d, that "at St. George's I found the new Fort well piqueted and, so far as it was proceeded in, faithfully performed. Capt. Robinson who first undertook it being dead and considerable materials being provided by him which was not used in his lifetime, by the advice of the committee, and to save an expense which would have arisen by dismissing these workmen who

were well capable of compleating it, I ordered them to proceed with all despatch in finishing the fortification, that (if possible) it may be perfected before winter." For this purpose, £300 were appropriated. The Governor also spoke in high terms of the lands about this river, "as so rich and adapted to produce all kinds of grain, that, if well settled and cultivated, as they are now begun to be" they might be useful in supplying the Boston market. He also spoke of a conference which he held here with the Indians, who contrary to their former practice came with the British instead of the French colors at the bow of their canoes, and appeared in favor of continuing at peace; and in compliance with their request he earnestly recommended that a truck-master should be appointed who understood their language, and that all attempts to encroach upon their rights and means of subsistence should be rigidly suppressed. Accordingly, on the 9th September, 1742, Jabez Bradbury of Newbury, (a son of Wymond Bradbury, grandson on his mother's side of Rev. John Cotton of Plymouth, and great grandson of Rev. John Cotton of Boston,) now near fifty years of age, and who had previously been truck-master at Fort Richmond, was chosen to that office here. Whether he was expert in the Indian language or not is doubtful. Joseph Beane, who had been an interpreter at different places for 17 years, was it seems at the fort here at this time, and June 4th, 1743, petitioned "in his advanced age" that his pay, £6 a month, might be enlarged. This was done, and £2, 10s. of the new emission currency, granted; and in a petition to the same effect the following year he is still styled "Indian interpreter of St. George's truck-house." The Governor reminded the General Court this year, June 17th, that a considerable sum, £85, 7s. 8d., was still due the estate of Capt. Andrew Robinson for materials and work on the buildings at the fort, and that a further sum was wanting to complete the works. This having been referred to the next session and again urged by the Governor, the Court appropriated £100 that the overseers of the work might complete the same before winter; and, Nov. 11th, an additional £100 was added. Bradbury also seems to have been appointed to succeed Capt. Gyles as commander of the garrison, which was now, 1743, increased by the addition of 13 men. In this garrison of 25 men, Wm. Lithgow was lieutenant and armorer. There does not appear to have been any surgeon or chaplain at the establishment; as private John Davis, after being taken sick about the time of Robinson's decease, was carried to Boston for medical treatment and there died. The

name of one other soldier, James Evans of Berwick, has survived the wreck of years, by means of a petition from that town that part of his wages might be withheld for the maintenance of his idiot child there. Capt. Bradbury also held a justice's commission, as Capt. Gyles had before. The latter, when about giving up his command here of seventeen years continuance, petitioned, March 22d, 1742, that the General Court would allow his pay as Indian interpreter to continue during his life-time; but this, after debate, was refused. He appears to have been a judicious and faithful officer, published in 1736 a narrative of his captivity, and was living as late as 1753 in Roxbury, Mass.

In 1743, a small settlement was made at Meduncook, now Friendship, by emigrants of English extraction and puritan faith from Plymouth, Cape Elizabeth, and other western places. These, with the addition of others during the war that followed, amounted in 1754 to 22 families; viz.:—those of Samuel, Alexander, and Paul Jameson; Abial and Sedate Wadsworth; Joshua Bradford; Zachariah, Griffith, Samuel, and John Davis; Mr. Lawry; Wellington Gay and his two brothers; Capt. Cushing; Nat. Bartlett; John Demorse; John Bickmore; Cornelius Morton; and Elijah, James, and Zenas Cook. They first settled on the eastern side of the harbor, and, eleven years later at the commencement of the last Indian war, erected a block-house on the island, or peninsula, of about eight acres, which still bears the name of Garrison Island.

1744. France having joined with Spain in declaring war against England, March 15th, 1744, and Indian troubles becoming imminent, preparations were made to strengthen the frontier posts and the settlers encouraged to remain and defend themselves. For this purpose town privileges were deemed necessary; and we find, March 6th, “a petition of the settlers and inhabitants of the upper part of St. George's River, commonly called Lincoln, containing seven and a half miles square, praying to be erected into a township.” This was looked upon with favor; but the Council and House disagreeing whether such town should be allowed a representative or not, nothing was accomplished. Had this measure prevailed, the new town would have embraced what is now Warren and the greater part of Thomaston and Rockland.

Great pains were taken to prevent the Penobscots from joining with the eastern Indians who had already commenced hostilities in Nova Scotia. At the same time the garrison here was increased to 40 men, and of the 100 scouts ordered

to be enlisted for the protection of the eastern frontier, during the winter of 1744-5, "fourteen at Capt. Vaughan's block-house (Damariscotta) were to scout to Broad Bay," (now Waldoboro'), "and 14 at the head of Broad Bay to scout to the block-house at St. George's River." The settlers here, under their captain, Henry Alexander, were taken into the service and received pay from June 15th, 1744, to March 1st, 1745; their wages amounting in all to £442, 9s, 2d.*

1745. These scouts, June 14th, were ordered to be continued till the first of November; but a committee of the General Court reported, June 22d, "that some of the officers and soldiers in the public service, especially at George's River, &c., have been very negligent as to scouting;" that some were not otherwise known to be in the service than by coming for their rations; and that soldiers sent thither have been released for money, and the inhabitants of the place enlisted in their room "who have only followed their own private business." Thus early were jealousy and discontent manifested between the colony or its representatives on the one part, and those who enjoyed, even in this remote post, the pay and patronage of the royal governor, on the other.

In the celebrated expedition of this year against Louisburg, in which Brigadier Waldo took a distinguished part, many of the settlers on this river enlisted; and from this diminution of their numbers and the danger of Indian hostilities, becoming every day more threatening, many others were induced to remove or take up their abode in the fort. Of those previously mentioned as settling in the limits of Thomaston, North removed to Pemaquid, and took command of the fort there, occasionally acting as a surveyor; Capt. Alexander, with some half dozen others from up the river, sought refuge with friends and countrymen in Massachusetts; while Thomas Kilpatrick remained and united with others in energetic measures for the general defence. Independent of the Governmental establishment at the Fort, the inhabitants at their own expense built near the northern end of the present toll bridge a *Block-house*, so termed, constructed of heavy timber, with projections and loop-holes at each corner, platform and parapet at the roof, and other contrivances, by means of which a few men might repel the assaults of a much superior number. The command of this was assigned to Lieut. Benjamin Burton of this river, immediately on his return hither from the capture of Louisburg, which took place

* Council Records.

June 16th of this year, and in which he had acquired considerable credit. His father, as it is said, but more probably grandfather, a native of Wales, was in Cromwell's army when he reduced Ireland to subjection under the Commonwealth. At the close of that war, he probably settled in the northern part of that island. At any rate, our Lieut. Benjamin Burton, his descendant, had seen in that country Waldo's advertisement, or proclamation as it was called, offering lands in the Waldo patent to actual settlers without price, and, at the age of 21 years, induced his father to embark with him and many others for this country. All of them, except the old gentleman his father, who died on the passage, arrived safely and landed at St. George's River in 1736. Finding employment here, or spending a time in examining other localities settled by their countrymen, they finally joined with others in settling the Lower town of St. George's, (now Cushing,) in 1741 as before mentioned. How many men Lieut. Burton, or Captain, as he began to be styled, had under him at this time is uncertain; the number probably differing at different times according to the danger apprehended.

These preparations were not made too soon; as the Indians, exasperated by the recent Louisburg victory over their French allies, on the 19th of July made a furious attack on the place. Gov. Shirley, in his message of July 22d, says "on Saturday evening last I received an account from Capt. Bradbury of a great number of Indians attacking the Fort at St. George's River, burning several houses on that river, killing a great number of cattle, and killing or taking one of the inhabitants." The saw-mill at Mill River, and one of the block-houses were also set on fire; but little impression was made on the garrisons. Shirley also wrote to Capt. Thomas Sanders, then in command of the Province sloop-of-war "Massachusetts," under date of July 20th, "I have just received advice by a letter from Capt. Bradbury, that the Indians in a body of about seventy attacked them at St. George's, and took or killed one man, and killed fifty or sixty head of cattle, besides hogs and horses. You must therefore come without a moment's delay, and get your full complement of men to sail forthwith to the Eastward. Mr. Wheelwright tells me your sloop is ready with everything on board. Fail not, by any means." This Capt. Sanders, a native of Gloucester, had distinguished himself in the Louisburg expedition as commander of the transports, and was now retained in command of the sloop, as his father of the same name had

long been before him.* The two probably often accompanied each other; and on one occasion during this war, probably about this time, having anchored off Owl's Head, the son was decoyed on shore by an Indian, surrounded by a party in ambush and taken prisoner. He was however brought to the Fort here and ransomed for about \$200 by his father who had already arrived there, but on the condition that the prisoner would accompany his captor a sufficient distance to protect him from scouting parties. Sanders went with him, keeping the money in his possession, as far as Camden. There, requesting to be discharged, and the Indian not consenting, he began to suspect him of bad faith. Without betraying his suspicions, however, he accompanied him on to Ducktrap, where, requesting the Indian's gun to shoot at some ducks in sight, he received it, and, on pretence of getting nearer them, gradually receded from the Indian, took to his heels, and fled homeward. Somewhat encumbered by the money, in his flight, he hastily concealed it under a root of a tree, and arrived safe at the fort. Some fifteen years later, in one of his eastern voyages when becalmed off the place, he went on shore and recovered his deposit.†

The Indians who made this attack on the fort were supposed to be from Canada, Cape Sable, and St. Johns, assisted probably by a few Penobscots; and demands were immediately made upon the latter, through Capt. Bradbury, to deliver up within a fortnight those of their tribe concerned in this outrage, or war would be declared against them, "only giving liberty, for 14 days, to such as shall be so inclined, to come and live with us." This demand not being complied with, war, usually denominated the *Spanish* or *5th Indian*, was, Aug. 23d, declared against all the Eastern tribes; and large bounties (viz.: £100 to paid soldiers, and £400 to unpaid volunteers) were offered for every Indian captive or scalp.

* Thomas Sanders was one of the early settlers of Gloucester, Mass., and there was a *Thomas* for six successive generations in the family. Dwelling houses built by six different generations of the family, three in Gloucester, and three in Salem, were in 1853 still standing and in good order. Rev. J. L. Sibley, Librarian of Harvard College.

† This account, which differs in many respects from that in the *Annals of Warren*, was prepared for that work, but was mislaid before it went to press, and not found till some ten years after. It was prepared on the reliable authority of Wm. Lermond, who was a boy in his tenth year, residing at the fort when the money was found, and whose recollection of the circumstances as he heard them there talked over, was much more clear and corroborated by other events, than that of the aged lady from whom the first account was received.

Nevertheless, a large body of the Tarratines or Penobscots, probably not aware of the declaration, encamped at the Wes-saweskeag Marsh; from whom four of the principal chiefs, who had assumed English military titles, proceeded, Sept. 5th, to visit the Fort for the purpose of procuring ammunition. Bradbury, not feeling justified in detaining these men as captives, inasmuch as the 14 days allowed them to come in peaceably to live with us had not expired, and they seemed ignorant of their danger, told them on leaving to return directly to their companions without the least delay, or they were dead men. But, either through fatigue, or more probably an intemperate use of ardent spirits, they encamped on the margin of Mill River for the night. Being informed of the visit, Capt. Burton and Lieut. Proctor of the militia, with a band of 19 men, pursued and found them in their camp. One of the four red-men, whose name is not recollected, having stepped down to the river for water, escaped; but Burton, with a single stroke of his sword, cut off the head of another called Col. Morris; Capt. Sam was despatched by Proctor, or some of the party; and Col. Job was taken prisoner.*

Whether any bounty was ever received for this hasty and inconsiderate act, is doubtful; as Gov. Phips, in a communication to the General Court, Dec. 25th, says, "about 14 days since, sundry persons came up from St. George's with the scalps of two Penobscot Indians which they had killed, and one of that tribe they had taken captive, with an expectation to receive the bounty for them; but the circumstances attending this affair . . . were such as rendered it necessary to defer granting the bounty till we can be more perfectly informed." Some of the settlers here, regretted the event, so early in the war and so exasperating to the Penobscots; others rejoiced, especially at the death of Morris, who had been "a great terror to them." His son, in revenge for his father's death, frequently, after the peace, threatened to kill Burton, but found no opportunity. The captive, Job, died in Boston; and government, to appease his kindred, made his squaw a *valuable* present after the peace, viz.: — a 7-8th blanket.†

1746. Retaliation for this Indian blood spilled by those of the block-house, soon followed upon the denizens of the Fort. On the 22d of May, thirteen men being sent about half a gun-shot from the latter to strip some bark for the

* Narrative of Col. B. Burton found in the MSS. of the late Hon. Wm. D. Williamson, now in possession of his nephew, Hon. Jos. Williamson of Belfast.

† House Journals, Jan. 5, 1750.

preservation of the whale-boats, and a part of them having strayed from the rest and carelessly laid down their arms, seven or eight Indians suddenly sprung up from their concealment, got between the men and their weapons which they seized and commenced a brisk fire, killing one man, Eliakim Hunt; wounding four; and taking one, Timothy Cummings, prisoner. This fire was returned by such of our men as retained their arms, and soon after by the whole garrison. The party made good their retreat into the fort, except one man, who, retarded by age and closely pursued by an Indian, suddenly turned and shot him dead whilst in the act of raising his tomahawk to despatch him. The fire of the garrison was so sharp as to deter the other Indians from coming up, and the old man stopped long enough to scalp his victim. Another Indian fell at the first onset, and was carried away by his companions, who, from the traces of blood on their retreat, were supposed to have had others wounded.

1747. The garrison was now strengthened; and the General Court, which had the preceding November voted "that the Officer at East-George's be directed to make up in his Muster-Roll the twenty inhabitants there, as usual," ordered, April 1st, 1747, that, in addition to the garrison at this fort "pay and subsistence be allowed to thirty men at the Block-house near." A petition, however, for similar protection of the inhabitants at Pleasant Point and places adjacent, was dismissed. A company of volunteers under Capt. Wm. Lithgow, who had been serving as scouts in the woods hereabouts, during the winter and summer of this year, were, September 2d, allowed pay by the General Court. Brigadier Waldo, who was ordered to detach for the eastern service a portion of his regiment raised for a contemplated expedition against Crown Point and Canada, seems to have projected some important enterprise against the Indians in this quarter; as the House voted, September 2d, that such "expedition be encouraged, and that ten whale-boats be procured at the charge of the Province and delivered to him for the use of said forces; the expense to be deducted out of the bounties on scalps and captives." The Province sloop was kept ranging the coast, occasionally coming up George's River and supplying provisions to the garrisons in the Fort and Block-house, which now probably contained all the settlers and their families remaining on the river, except those who took refuge in Thomas Henderson's fort at Pleasant Point near its mouth.

We have no traditions of the result of this expedition of

Waldo's; but it would seem that the following persons from Braddury's garrison here, had been enlisted into the above named regiment, viz.: — "Able Eton, Jeremy Griffin, Sampson Greenile, Joseph Robinson, John Kenny, Chasels Leurs, Jona. Nickels, and Jonathan Page." With this detachment came James Oliver of Boston as its surgeon; but Dr. Moses Robinson seems to have been the stationary physician at the fort, as his account for medicine, administered to sundry sick persons there, was presented in the following April. It was about this time, also, that the Rev. Robert Rutherford came to the place, and officiated as chaplain of the fort. But his petition of June 2d, "praying that he may be allowed a suitable sum for his necessary expenses at his Table," was dismissed by the General Court. The services of this worthy and educated man, of the same race, country, and Presbyterian faith, with most of the settlers, were duly appreciated and very acceptable here. But perhaps his being a Presbyterian, as well as the intimate friend and agent of the obnoxious Col. and Gov. Dunbar, operated to his prejudice and caused his petition to be rejected. He had come over with that official in 1729, had preached at Pemaquid, Brunswick, and Georgetown, enduring many hardships in his travels from post to post as a missionary in the wilderness, and, on the marriage of Dunbar's widow to Capt. Henderson, had found his way hither. Here he remained nine years, preaching to the people and garrison, till 1756; when he died at the age of sixty-eight, in the fort, near which his remains were interred and a stone erected to his memory, which is or lately was to be seen among the mournful ruins around the Knox mansion.

Unawed by the various plans and preparations against them, early in September of this year, 1747, a large body of Indians, with some French, laid siege to the fort here for some time. They made two attempts to form a subterranean passage from the bank of the river to get under the fort on the eastern side; where the distance was about ten rods. In one place they had proceeded nearly half that space when the earth broke in; and the tradition is, that many Indians were at work within at the time, and were killed and buried beneath the mass. But this seems hardly probable, as the caving in of the earth was said to be occasioned by a heavy rain which fell at the time, and no human bones have been found, to the knowledge of the writer, by modern explorers. In the other place a few rods distant from the first, along the bank, they had excavated but a rod or two, when it was

abandoned; and they were obliged to move off without effecting anything. The trenches which marked the places where these attempts were made, remained plainly to be seen and familiar to the inhabitants of Thomaston a hundred years afterwards; and it is said that Indian knives and other implements were frequently found there by the early settlers.

Straggling parties of the enemy continued to lurk in the woods. David Creighton, one of the upper settlers, and some others going out a little distance from the fort, were fired upon, killed, and scalped, the former at or near the place since occupied by Fort wharf. A soldier by the name of Vass or Voss, was also killed this year in this or some other encounter with the Indians here, and his mother, Elizabeth Vass of St. George's, some years later, petitioned that she, being the only heir, might receive the wages due to her son without the expense of administration, including a long journey to York the shire town.

Possibly it was also in this party, though it may have been later even in the war of 1756, that one McDougale, a gunsmith, was killed. His services being indispensable to the garrison, he was not allowed to go out on the volunteer scouting parties which occasionally went from the fort and block-house; but after much importunity he obtained leave to do so, for once only. Having shaved his head to prevent being caught or scalped, he made use of his privilege, went out with a party, fell into an ambush, and was slain. He left two daughters, whose posterity still remain here, in the Spear and Smith families. Others were taken captive, and carried to Canada. After the siege in September of this year, the force at this post was increased, October 17th, to seventy men for the fort and block-house together. Sundry repairs, also, were made on the works, to the amount of £225, 19s. 6d., old tenor.*

1748. On the 27th of April of this year, one of the garrison, Presbury Woolen of Sandwich, "was captivated by an Indian enemy and carried to Canada, and returned thence the 5th October, having suffered great hardships therein."† This, however, was the last hostile act at this place that we hear of in this war; as, July 2d, 1748, the joyful news arrived at Falmouth that the contending powers had agreed upon the preliminaries of peace, though the definitive treaty was

* Mr. Leonard Smith; The Spear and Smith records; Journals of the House, &c.

† His petition for allowance, &c., House Journals.

not signed at Aix-la-Chapelle till the 7th of October. In consequence, less danger was apprehended from the Indians; and, November 4th, the garrison here was reduced to thirty men at the fort and fifteen at the block-house.

1749. On the 6th April, Gov. Shirley informed the House that, "by my last advices from Capt. Bradbury, I perceive that the Indians are still disposed to peace and are desirous that some of their chiefs should treat with me here for that purpose; and I shall therefore order Capt. Saunders, who will sail from hence in a few days, to bring some of them up hither at his return." This was done, and they arrived in Boston June 17th, where their friendly professions were favorably received. They were promised that a supply of goods should be kept for sale to them both here and at Fort Richmond; and, October 16th, the former treaty was renewed and signed at Falmouth. Confidence in their peaceable disposition was so strong that, August 10th, the garrison was still further reduced to twenty men at the truck-house and ten at the block-house. To these, at the earnest request of the Indians, was added not long after an armorer or gunsmith, an office which had probably remained vacant since the death of McDougle.

Peace being now firmly established, the settlers that had gathered here and so long lived at the fort and block-house, came out with their families and scattered to their several farms up the river or down it to the Lower Town; leaving what is now Thomaston comparatively deserted and desolate. The two mills, together with most of the log-houses and other buildings here, except the barracks and truck-house in the Fort and Block-house, had been destroyed and were now to be rebuilt. But many of their former occupants, having formed other connections in safer and better settled localities, returned no more. Among those remaining, was Thomas Kilpatrick, who about this time was selected as a suitable person to command the militia of the Upper Town; and he was accordingly commissioned as their captain. Patrick Porterfield, who came from Falmouth, but at what time is uncertain, is said to have been lieutenant under him. He had been, probably, in service at the Fort or Block-house, and ultimately purchased the farm of John North, and lived at first in that gentleman's old log-house near the river. The latter, on leaving his command at Pemaquid, returned here, although often absent, surveying lands at Kennebec and Pemaquid; and his and Kilpatrick's log-houses again arose, the humble pioneer dwellings in the future Thomaston.

Fishermen, and private traders with the Indians, now returned to the coast; many of them temporarily or permanently occupying favorable stations on the islands or main land. Among others, Ebenezer Thorndike from Beverly, one of the 20-associates, took possession of a site in the still unbroken forest below the mouth of the Wessaweskeag, and, the following year, 1750, measured off for himself, or *took up*, as the phrase is, 600 acres of land on both sides of the line between the present towns of South Thomaston and St. George. Here he put up some rude buildings; manufactured salt; carried on the fishery, — catching salmon in the mouth of the Wessaweskeag and drying his nets on the small island, still called, from him, Eben's Island; planted a garden; and occupied his possession at intervals at least, but without removing his family from Cape Elizabeth where he had resided. He was engaged in the Indian trade, and took from the tribe, the same year, 1750, a lease for 99 years, of Matinic Island, which he cultivated as a farm and of which he maintained possession uninterrupted except by the British toward the close of the Revolution. A portion of Matinic is still owned by his descendants. The French and Indian war coming on, his business on the main land was interrupted four years later, but resumed again on the return of peace. In one of his trading excursions up the Penobscot Bay, with his young son, Joshua, on board the small craft in which he traded, a number of moose were discovered on shore; and the party landing to secure some of them, found a young one so small and feeble as to be easily captured and carried on board. This, the boy fed with milk or such substitute for it as he could obtain; till, going ashore with the rest one hot summer's day, and leaving his little pet in the boat with no sails spread, or other shelter from the scorching rays of the sun, to his great grief and surprise he, on his return, found it dead.*

* Hon. George Thorndike, Capt. Joshua Thorndike, Mrs. Martin, &c.

CHAPTER V.

COMMENCEMENT AND INCIDENTS OF THE SIXTH AND LAST
INDIAN OR FRENCH AND INDIAN WAR.

1751. THE garrison here having now been reduced to sixteen men, with one captain, one sergeant, and an armorer, and considerable alarm having been excited in consequence of the murder of an Indian in an affray at Wiscasset in 1750, Capt. Bradbury petitioned, January 29th, 1751, for an increase of the garrison; and an addition of four effective men was accordingly voted. The Penobscots however remained friendly; and sagamores from that and other eastern tribes met the government commissioners at this place, August 3d, and gave the fullest assurances of amity; at which time the aged Joseph Beane was still here as interpreter.

1752. The Indian traffic being now revived, Capt. Bradbury was, June 3d, chosen truck-master, and so continued till that office and all further trade was broken up by the succeeding war. Some discontent still remaining, a grand conference was proposed to be held at this place; and, in June, six hogsheads of bread and six barrels of pork were sent here for the use of the Indians, if any should come in and await government advices. At length, October 20th, four commissioners were met here by Sagamores from all the eastern tribes except the Mickmacs of Nova Scotia and those of St. Francois in Canada. Col. Louis, a Penobscot chief, in behalf of the rest, expressed his joy at this meeting for the preservation of peace. In order to bury the mischief that is past, he said, we must proceed upon Dummer's treaty, by which the English were to inhabit as far as the salt-water flowed, and the Indians to have the rest. If we are not disturbed in our right, it will end in peace; otherwise "it would set all these lands on fire." He went on to express his approbation of the commander and truck-master, but complained that the prices of goods were higher than at Albany, whither some of their tribe went to traffic; and that too much rum was dealt out to their women and young men, to the former of whom they wished none to be given, and only moderate quantities to the latter. They also requested that a house might be built for them to lodge in, near the mill, a bridge made across the stream there, and a causeway over the long meadow adjacent. The commissioners endeavored to satisfy them on all these points, promising compliance, so far as

practicable, with their requests. Louis also complained that "one Hall and family who live at Matinicus interrupt us in our killing seals and in our fowling; they have no right to be there; the land is our own." Complaints were made by and against some of the other tribes; but, after mutual explanations and promises, all appeared satisfied; and the provisions of Dummer's treaty were solemnly renewed, a salute fired from the guns of the fort and the Province sloop, and three loud huzzas given by both English and Indians. The next day, presents were distributed, belts of wampum delivered, an ox given them for a feast, and they mutually took leave and departed. The ratification was executed under seal and witnessed by 32 persons, among whom were Rev. R. Rutherford, chaplain, Jabez Bradbury, captain, Thomas Fletcher, Jos. Robinson, son of the doctor, Thos. Kilpatrick, and his nephew John Shibbes, Benj. Burton, David Kellock, Moses Robinson, and John Ulmer,—probably the first of that name, his son who afterwards settled in Rockland being at this time but 14 years old.

In January of this year, what was called the *New Style* was adopted by act of Parliament, extending to all the British dominions;—by which eleven days were to be expunged from the calendar, and the 3d of September, 1752, be reckoned the 14th, in order to correspond with the seasons of the year which had gradually got in advance. The beginning of the year was at the same time changed from March 25th to January 1st; and consequently it became necessary in many instances to designate dates by O. S. for old style, N. S. new style.

1753. This year there arrived in the place the somewhat numerous family of Capt. William Watson, one of the emigrants from the North of Ireland, who had been for some time a resident of Falmouth and Scarboro'; where, as commander of a wood-coaster, he became acquainted among other parts of the coast with this river and its maritime advantages. Purchasing the title of a former occupant to the beautiful tract of land which still bears the name of Watson's Point, on the right bank of the George's near the present lower toll-bridge, he built a house and removed his family from Scarboro',—landing at this place from his sloop on the 26th of August, 1753. The war coming on, his family probably returned to Scarboro', where and at this place he and his sons continued coasting. After the war, they returned to the Point; on which he and his surviving sons, William and James, commenced and carried on with energy and success

farming, lumbering, and coasting, with other kinds of business, for many years; and the property to a great extent still remains with their posterity.

An Indian conference, similar to that of 1752, was held here, September 20th, so largely attended that the talk was held at a large table in the open air near the fort, where, after mutual explanations and assurances, the treaty was ratified and signed by thirty or more of their chiefs; presents were made them by the commissioners; a dance was performed by the young Indians; and the conference ended by drinking the health of King George, and wishing the peace might continue "as long as the sun and moon shall endure."

1754. Human resolutions, however, are less enduring than the heavenly bodies. Waldo continuing to enlarge his settlements by the Germans at Broad Bay and the Scottish colony now settled at their forest city named Stirling in the present town of Warren,* gave great offence to the ever watchful Tarratines, who regarded them as being above the tide waters so tenaciously insisted on as the limits of the land purchased of Madockawando. This and other causes of complaint were made use of by French agents and missionaries to alienate their minds and encourage new aggressions against their English neighbors. These symptoms of disaffection caused new measures to be adopted for the defence of the frontier. On the 4th of January, 1754, a committee of the House of Representatives reported "that the walls of the truck-house at St. George's River be forthwith repaired, and shingled or clapboarded on the out and inside, as shall be thought best,—that there be two good Cohorns with a sufficient number of shott and shells; and that a sufficient number of wheels of Cast iron be procured for the cannon;" adding that for this purpose they "found a considerable number of old guns at St. George's, Richmond, and Castle William." These cohorns were small mortars for throwing shells, and, besides these, a dozen or more of iron cannon were mounted on the fort or on an outwork at the water's edge connected with it by a covered way and completely commanding the river. The body of the fort was about 100 feet square, constructed of the largest sized trees, hewn about twenty inches square, and laid solid about sixteen feet high; with flankers or projections at the angles, and loop-holes for guarding the sides and annoying assailants in flank. This is

* Not *Bristol*, whither Mr. Sewall has miraculously transferred it, in his "Ancient Dominions of Maine," page 284.

described to have been about 200 feet from the water; and occupied nearly the same situation as the present Knox mansion, but nearer the river. Within, around the sides of this main body of the fort, were the barracks for the soldiers and dwellings for the settlers who now again looked thither for refuge. These were also built of solid timber let into the walls of the fort, twenty feet square, and, some of them at least, two stories high,—each accommodating one or more families. In the centre of the fort was a good well, which afforded an ample supply of water for all within. The out-work at the water's edge and the covered way leading to it, were also of solid timber, with a small wharf in front.

The Block-house before described, at the foot of what is now Wadsworth Street, was also amplified, and consisted of two parallel rows of these dwellings or barracks,—the whole surrounded by a strong palisade, made by driving posts ten feet high into the ground as thick as they could stand together. Besides this, Capt. Thomas Kilpatrick constructed at his own shore, near the head of the Narrows, a similar Block-house, of ample dimensions to accommodate the families of those who chose to put themselves under his command, or were obliged to do so by the militia regulations then in force under which he was now captain. The remains of this stronghold are still to be seen on the land of Capt. Simon M. Shibbes about eighty rods from the river. All these were in the present limits of Thomaston, and so situated as to be within sight and to exchange signals with each other. Several others were built; one toward the close of the war on McDowell's hill upon the present farm of Geo. Lermond, now used as a private burying-ground; one at Pleasant Point by Henderson; and one of stone in the present town of Cushing by Capt. Burton, who at the close of the Spanish war had settled there about 1750-1. Being a man of forecast, and not believing the peace would be very lasting, he, in 1753, judiciously and strongly built and fortified his dwelling-house; which, serving as it did for a place of refuge to the neighbors, and a small garrison being for a while under pay there, acquired the name of the Stone Garrison House or Burton's Fort;—the remains of which, degraded into a hog-pen, are still to be seen in or near the spot.

The sixth and last Indian war, which, from the part that the French at first secretly and afterwards openly took in it, is usually denominated the *French*, or *French and Indian*, war, having been commenced by an Indian attack on the new fort at Kennebec, the alarm was general; and most of the

settlers took refuge in the garrisons, passing the winter in fearful anxiety.

All there was of Thomaston, at this time, consisted of the fort and block-houses along the river; a cleared space in their rear widening during the war and extending before its close from the present burying-ground to the Prison quarry, backed by an unbroken forest of heavy growth interrupted only by the narrow glades at the fresh Meadows of Mill River and salt Marsh of the Wessaweskeag; a large barn standing at some little distance north-easterly from the fort near where the Congregational meeting-house now stands; a log school-house on the bank between the fort and block-house; and a few deserted log-houses farther up, toward Oyster River and on Watson's Point. Lime burning had been continued, up to the present time, by the proprietor Brigadier Waldo; the rock being dug at the before mentioned and only quarry then opened, and burnt at four small kilns near the block-house, where was also a small wharf and lime-store, from which two sloops were kept constantly running to Boston. Those of the settlers who were able to bear arms were organized into companies, and for a great portion of the time during the war drew pay and rations, which formed the principal means of support for their families.

1755. As the spring opened, each family cultivated, either here or on their more distant farms, a patch of potatoes, which was manured with rock-weed carried up the bank on hand-barrows by men and their wives assisted by all their children who could labor. The potato was the principal vegetable, was easily raised and least likely to be destroyed; and, with game from the woods, fish from the river, and clams on the shore, when any could venture out to take them, formed a tolerable subsistence. Such as went to labor at a distance were well armed; and, when the signal of a general alarm was given at the fort by the discharge of a heavy gun, all who were abroad made a speedy retreat to the garrison. There were a few yokes of oxen; some of the settlers had horses, many had cows,* and all had pigs and poultry. The

* For convenience sake, in their narrow quarters, the owners sometimes clubbed together and each took the care and produce of the milk for one week in rotation. When Mrs. Crawford's, the canny Scotchwoman's, turn came, some complained that, from her skill with the skimmer, there was too great *blueness* and want of cream in their daily allowance of milk. Out of respect to her amiable and pious husband, however, they brought no railing accusation against her; but some of the more sly and roguish, ascertaining well the geographical position of her churn, went below it, as the churning day drew near, and with an auger bored up through the

stock was wintered on hay cut on the meadows and marshes, the men going in strong parties for that purpose, and part mounting guard while the rest labored. One expedient, often practiced to great advantage, was the training of dogs, especially those of the Newfoundland breed, to accompany parties going out from the garrisons as a kind of flank guard at a gun-shot's distance on each side. These were seldom fired upon by lurking Indians, lest their place of concealment should be betrayed; whilst the dogs were pretty sure to scent out the savages and give timely warning to the whites. In hunting for game too, these faithful, tractable animals were of essential service.

The troubles continuing, and attacks having been made at Newcastle and settlements farther west, the General Court, June 10th, 1755, declared war against all the eastern tribes except those on the Penobscot. The settlers, however, unaccustomed to discriminate between the different tribes, considered a single Indian aggression as chargeable to the whole race; and allowed their sympathy for the sufferers to kindle into indiscriminate resentment. This manifested itself in jealousy and murmuring against Capt. Bradbury, whom they charged with trading with the savages from motives of interest, and even supplying the arms and ammunition used in the destruction of his countrymen. This jealousy occasioned the commander great difficulty in the discharge of his duty. Indians, caressed by the officers and well treated at the fort, were insulted and sometimes attacked by the settlers; of whom those who lived in the fort generally took part with Bradbury, whilst the discontented rallied under Kilpatrick at his block-house above, and under Burton in the stone garrison below. This state of things was greatly aggravated by an occurrence on the morning of June 5th, 1755, when, about nine o'clock, all were startled by a discharge of musketry up the river, whither several persons in two parties had gone that morning unsuspecting of danger. Immediately after, a gun at the fort, echoing through the woods, sent the alarm to all. One of the parties consisting of Mr. Lermond, Archibald Gamble and son, of the Upper town, soon came in unhurt; but not so with the other, composed of two young men, sons of John Brown, one of the Stirling emigrants in Warren but now residing at the fort. They had been sent up the river for some staves which they had previously got out near the

floor and into the churn, well supplying themselves and punishing the supposed unfairness of the thrifty housewife.

Ripplings. When as far up as Cooper's shore, (now Dunbar's in Warren,) they were seen by some Indians on the eastern shore who would have taken them prisoners, but, seeing them attempting to escape to the other side, fired upon them. One was killed, and his body subsequently found on Cooper's marsh. The other got across the river, but was wounded and never afterwards heard of; though the Penobscots, who attributed the mischief to the Canada Indians, assisted in looking for him. The father of these lads, who served in the company of rangers until November 20th of this year, subsequently went up the river for alewives, and, not returning, is supposed to have been drowned near Montgomery's shore in Warren, where, long after, his supposed skeleton was found in the water and buried by his friend and countryman Kirkpatrick. The widowed and childless mother then returned, like Naomi, to her native land.*

An account of this fatal attack was immediately transmitted by Burton to his friend Capt. Proctor in Boston, and to Gov. Shirley by Killpatrick, the latter of whom adds that "within two days after, a man and a boy were carried captive from Pleasant Point," and that "our woods round our garrisons are crawling with lurking Enemies." The letters of both appear to have been laid before the Council and are still among the public archives at Boston, that of Killpatrick being correctly written and well spelled for those times. This dissatisfaction and excitement went on increasing, till, three weeks later, Bradbury found it beyond his power to control; when most of the settlers and garrison, with the company of scouts that Capt. Thomas Fletcher had enlisted here, rose in arms and peremptorily declared that nine Indians, then in the fort, should never depart till they had given satisfaction for the late outrages, or joined in war against the Canada tribes according to the treaty so repeatedly ratified. The commander was obliged to make the best of this riotous proceeding, and compromised the matter by detaining some of the Indians as hostages until three others could go, as they proposed, and treat with the Governor at Boston. Then followed, on the 1st of July, the brutal murder of the friendly Indian woman, Margaret Moxa, with her infant child and intoxicated husband, on or not far from the Stackpole lot in South Thomaston, by Capt. Cargill and his company from Newcastle, as particularly detailed in the Annals of Warren. This company of rangers, who, to avoid any interference on

* Testimony of Mrs. E. Montgomery, daughter of Boice Cooper.

the part of Bradbury, had crossed the river four or five miles below at Burton's fort, after a further march and the perpetration of this inhuman deed, left nine men to guard that important Indian trail, and proceeded on, four miles, to the Head of Owl's Head Bay. There they discovered a party of Indians, fired, and killed nine of them. The bodies, robbed of their scalps for the £200 bounty then offered for them, being afterwards found, were buried where they lay on the lot since owned by Capt. Josiah Ingraham, by the side of a gully or declivity near the sea-shore in what is now Rockland.

Sleep soundly, children of the forest, sleep
 There in the grassy glen!
 Hear the soft dirges of the restless deep,
 Apart from other men!

In safety sleep; no white man's dust is near you,
 Grasping in death your land;
 No wretched mother with her babes to fear you,
 Nor prowler's bloody hand.

Strangely the times have changed, since ye in life
 Roamed through the dusky wold,—
 From the dark thicket rushed, a bloody strife
 With white men fierce to hold;

Or mustered subject tribes from the far east
 By daring sachems led,
 And fired our hamlets, slaughtering man and beast,
 While wives and children bled;

Or, when your rage was glutted, bade war cease,
 And, round the council fire,
 Buried the hatchet, smoked the pipe of peace,
 And drowned in feasts your ire.

Sleep soundly, now; no foe is at your back,
 No danger at your door;
 No pale-faced murderer, wolf-like, dogs your track,
 Or haunts your slumber more.

A different work is now your foe engaging
 Than that which laid you low;
 A fiercer strife throughout the land is raging,
 And millions feel its woe.

If from the red man's heaven, the happy West,
 Your souls our havoc see,
 Thank the Great Spirit that your bones here rest
 From such dire conflicts free!

Though the fate of Margaret was sincerely mourned by many at the Fort who knew the value of her services and the sincerity of her attachment to our people, and though Government invited her tribe to be present under a safe-conduct at the trial of Cargill for the murder, yet, as he was not con-

victed, the Penobscots now felt themselves aggrieved by fresh injuries that must not pass unrevenged. Accordingly, on the 24th September, a large body of them made a furious onset here, firing upon two men who were out a little distance from the garrison, only one of whom escaped, and then commenced shooting the cattle, which they continued to do from near noon till almost night. Capt. Fletcher, who at times acted as Bradbury's lieutenant in the garrison, seems to have been in command on this attack, while 30 of his company of rangers, under Lieut. Alex. Lermond, were out on a march in the woods and did not return till evening.

Induced by such occurrences as these, the Government at length, November 5th, declared war against the Penobscot tribe, also; yet its forbearance up to that time had increased the dissatisfaction of many; and 59 of the inhabitants on this river and adjacent places signed, the following year, a memorial against the conduct of Fletcher in not allowing them to go out against the Indians. Whether they were most influenced by patriotic desire for the public good, the love of excitement, hatred of Indians, or by the bounty offered for scalps and captives,—is not for us to know or to judge. Soon after this declaration of war against them, the Indians manifested their resentment by killing and scalping two men near the fort on the 24th of November.*

1756. The tribes, now united, opened their spring campaign by a spirited attack, March 24th, on the stone block-house of their hated enemy, Lieut. Burton; in which they succeeded in killing two of his men, scalping and leaving another half dead. This, after the declaration of war against France in June, was followed, among other depredations upon the coast, by the burning of a schooner off Monhegan early in July, in which were one Chapels of Cape Newagin, two other men, and a boy, fishing, who were all slain; and September 26th, as three schooners lay at anchor in George's River about eight miles below the fort, five of the men being on shore were fired upon and killed by a dozen Indians. These then assailed one of the schooners that had got aground, which they set fire to, after killing the two men that remained on board. Upon this, the other two vessels were abandoned; the men, 14 in number, taking to a boat and getting safely up to the Fort. Here, alarm guns were fired and answered at Pemaquid and Arrowsic.* To these exciting scenes, was added an irreparable loss to the garrison and people here, in

* Mass. Hist. Coll., vol. 35, pp. 389, 433 and 461.

the death of their beloved chaplain, Rev. R. Rutherford, as previously noted. He died October 18th, leaving a wife who survived him twenty-three years, and seven daughters whose posterity is numerous in this vicinity. Judging from a sermon of his in possession of the author, he seems to have been a man of respectable literary attainments, and he bore the character of a pious orthodox minister.

It was ordered that 150 able bodied men be raised to range the Indian hunting grounds between the eastern frontiers and Canada, the commanders to return a journal of their proceedings. A company under Capt. Joshua Freeman of Falmouth did duty on this river until November 20th, when the Indians usually withdrew for hunting in the interior.

1757. A similar company rendezvoused here in 1757, under the same commander; who, after receiving his commission in Boston, April 22d, arrived here with five men and enlisted the remainder. After various marches to the forts down the river, to Broad Bay, and back through the woods to the block-house here, early on Monday morning, May 16th, all were excited by the appearance of a company of eleven Indians with a flag of truce on a hill forty or fifty rods north of the fort, (probably that back of the present Unitarian church,) and a further discovery of nine more, beyond Lime-Stone hill,—the eminence on which the State Prison has since been erected. Capt. Bradbury immediately responded with a similar white flag, and held a discourse with eight of the Indians near the fort, till about three o'clock in the afternoon; when the flag was struck, and the Indians left, with theirs. Capt. Freeman's men were very eager to follow them up, but were forbidden on account of the truce; nevertheless, about half-past five o'clock, some of those on guard further back did so, for near a mile, and found an Indian asleep, whom they brought to the block-house and insisted on sending to Boston as a prisoner. This being objected to, and the Indian being afraid to go off because as he said "the rest of his company was got as far as the Owl's Head," he remained, till, shortly after, another flag of truce appeared, brought in by Neptune; who informed Capt. Killpatrick that the number of the Indians was 26, and that he expected 39 in the morning, but said there was no likelihood of any trade, and after a few minutes departed with the prisoner. Upon this, Freeman, fearing so large a body of disappointed savages would attempt some mischief, allowed about eighteen of his men to go out, near ten at evening, with orders to send for him and the rest of the company if Indians were discovered. These

were led by David and Alexander Kelloch, or Kalloch, as their descendants in Rockland and South Thomaston, for the most part, spell the name. Marching silently in close single file through the darkness about one mile along their trail, toward the eastern shore, the file-leader came upon a pack, and, supposing it a decoy to entrap them into an ambushade, gave a *pinch* as a signal to the man behind him, which passing from man to man, the whole came to a silent halt. Listening a moment, they heard the snoring of an Indian probably left on guard but betrayed into sleep by the *occabee* obtained at the fort, when a musket was aimed at the sound, and at the first fire a stalwart savage leaped into the air, fell, and never moved again. A skirmish ensued in the darkness; the now excited and yelling combatants aiming at the flashes of opposing muskets, and with such exactness on the part of the Indians that David Kalloch had his gun, at the moment of its discharge, shot from his hand, the stock broken with a bullet, and a piece of flesh carried off between his thumb and fingers. Finding the savages on both sides of them, the party, able to effect little in the dark, returned about 11 o'clock, bringing the scalp of the Indian they had slain, which, with the beaver and other booty found in the pack, yielded them each about \$15. As these Indians made no hostile demonstrations, and came by the way of Lime-Stone hill, it is probable they had been, in this the usual season of salmon, shad, and alewives, on a fishing excursion to the Falls of George's River, and stopped at the fort in hope of a temporary renewal of their former trade.

Freeman's company continued to range the woods in the vicinity and guard the people, especially during the haying season in July. Had this been done earlier, some lives might have been saved; as, in the Spring, three men, venturing out from the fort for smelts, had been ambushed and slain near the saw-mill; one of them, probably Robert Kye, a Scottish emigrant of 1753, who, at this or some other time, was certainly killed at that place. At another, probably a later period, Henry and Joseph Handley, or Hendley as the name stands on the muster roll, one about 22, and the other 17 years of age, went out to the Mill River for frost-fish, or smelts, as some authorities have it. While there, they were suddenly fired upon by Indians lurking in ambush; and both were shot, scalped, and left for dead. Joseph, however, so far recovered as to be able to crawl back to the fort with his bowels protruding through the wound. There, after telling them to look for his silver sleeve-buttons which he had hid-

den on his way in a certain stump, to prevent their falling a prey to the enemy in case he should not reach home, he asked for a draught of water as he lay upon the bed, and, immediately after drinking it, expired. Both of them had been enrolled and done duty as soldiers, as well as their father, John Handley, who had probably come to the place in that capacity.* At another time Mrs. Thompson and Agnes Lamb of the Lower town, with Margaret Lermond and some others of the Upper town, were milking up the lane a little way from the fort, when the savages fell upon them and took Mrs. Thompson prisoner; the others escaping to the garrison. So great was the fright that Miss Lamb, though she had some distance to flee and bars to surmount, kept the pail in her grasp, without spilling a drop of its contents or being aware of its possession till safe within the fort. Miss Lermond, also, had just finished milking a cow and, taking up two pails of milk, looked round and saw Indians rushing directly upon them; she ran in such terror that she even kept the milk in her hands till she came to the bars in the lane, which being up, she dashed the pails against them in attempting to get over, and came into the fort well covered with milk. Mrs. Thompson was redeemed by her husband, for \$40. Capt. John Watson, about 26 years of age, then commanding the family sloop, sent two of his men on shore near Pleasant Point for water, where they were seized by the Indians, and carried to Canada. The Captain going in his wherry to look for them was hailed by a Frenchman and ordered to come on shore. Not complying, he was immediately killed by a musket shot; and, it is said, that his body when found had been disemboweled and hung to a tree by the savages. The men captured, were Wm. Watson, younger brother to John, who subsequently returned to reside and die on the Point here, and one Larrabee of Scarboro', who afterwards represented his town in the Legislature, and was a captain in the Bigyuduce expedition. It was probably also on board this sloop of Watson's that Mrs. Gamble of the Upper town had started as a passenger to spend the winter in New Hampshire, but now after the encounter on shore found herself left with only an aged man for company or defence, night coming on, and the stealthy foe already approaching to attack the vessel. The old man took his station on deck with what muskets

* Mrs. Leeds, a niece of the young men killed. Also a paper containing testimony of the daughter of B. Cooper, of Wm. Lermond, and others, lost when preparing the Annals of Warren, but since found.

there were on board, and with the aid of Mrs. Gamble, who reloaded as fast as they were discharged, kept the Indians at bay till they became discouraged and withdrew. Among the occurrences also of this war, probably, (though it might have been the preceding one, for tradition is silent as to the time,) was the death of a young man by the name of McNeal, the only son of his widowed mother. At a time when no Indians were supposed to be about, he had been sent out to look for the cows, and not knowing how far the search might lead him, took a piece of bread and butter in his hand, and set off. Having proceeded some distance toward Mill River, he was probably waylaid, shot, and scalped by some lurking party of the enemy, as his lifeless body was found beyond Byron's brook,* with some of the bread still remaining in his mouth.†

The Indians, notwithstanding the vigorous warfare they were thus waging, were greatly afflicted with the small-pox the present year, and began to be weary of the conflict; but the power and influence of France remaining hostile, their overtures for peace through Capt. Bradbury, could not be trusted, and resulted in nothing. Besides the companies of scouts or rangers constantly traversing the woods, vessels were often fitted out by private persons for the sake of the bounty for prisoners and scalps, and such booty as they might be able to obtain. One such expedition sent from Falmouth, accomplished a part of its design within the limits of this town, as will appear from the following extracts. Capt. Remilly, commander of the Broad Bay scouts, writes in his journal: "June 7th. It hath rained, so could not march, but had guards on board the coasters; about one o'clock the George's Company returned and brought an account of 30 canoes being landed at the Olds [Owl's] Head, and 2 Indians being killed and scalped by Capt. Cox." Rev. Thos. Smith of Falmouth wrote in his journal: "April 20th. Joseph Cox, Bailey, and others, sailed upon a cruise for six weeks after the Penobscot Indians." . . . "June 2d. Cox and Bayley returned from their cruise after the Indians, bringing with them the scalps of 2 men whom they killed." . . . "June 18th. I received £165, and 33 of Cox, my part of *scalp money*."‡ Such were the times and the feeling, that it ap-

* A small affluent of Mill River, passing by at no great distance N. E. from the Fort, to which the women in garrison often resorted to do their washing.

† Mrs. Hyler, Capt. S. M. Shibbles, &c.

‡ Smith's Journal, pp. 170-1-3.

pears even so worthy a man and pious minister could without much scruple receive a share in the price of blood.

In the latter part of the summer of this year, Capt. Jabez Bradbury resigned his command of the Fort here, and retired to Newburyport, where he died in January, 1781, aged eighty-eight years, and leaving an estate of £15,000.* Lieut. Fletcher also resigned and was succeeded by John McKechnie, a physician and practical surveyor, who had been some time in the fort as clerk, and married a daughter of Capt. North. Bradbury was succeeded as captain and commander by John North, one of the first settlers here, who had before been commanding the fort at Pemaquid. While there, he was, it is said, applied to for a supply of provisions by one Wm. Loud, who had formerly commanded a vessel at Portsmouth, but, leaving a worthy wife and her respectable connections, was then living with a disreputable woman on the island which now bears his name. North, who was firm but mild in his disposition, refused, on account of his conduct; and Loud in retaliation attempted to get him removed, saying to the Governor and Council, "Oswego is gone, Ticonderoga is gone, and two old squaws can take Pemaquid." While the failure of this attempt still rankled in Loud's breast and intensified his hostility, North went to survey the island with Drowne, a Pemaquid proprietor who claimed it. Loud stood on the shore, and, holding a pistol in his hand, declared with many oaths that he would shoot the first man that set foot on the island. But North, as soon as the boat struck the shore, stepped out regardless of the menace and was very coolly approaching him, when Loud finding threats vain, gave up, and very pleasantly said, "Ah! Johnny, is it you?"—and the survey was made without interruption. After his return here, he commanded the garrison till the end of the war; and, like his predecessor, he was not able with all his popularity to escape the suspicions of the more jealous of the people that he was sometimes guilty of trading with the Indians. He continued after the peace to reside in the fort, held a justice's commission, and in June, 1760, on the establishment of the County of Lincoln, was appointed one of the four Judges of the Court of Common Pleas.

1758. Notwithstanding a second capture of Louisburg which drew off many soldiers from these eastern parts, 35 men were continued at the fort here, and the usual number at the block-houses. Thomas Pownal, who had arrived in

* Communication of John M. Bradbury, Esq., of Boston.

Massachusetts as Governor, the preceding year, having now, in August, 1758, received information from Nova Scotia that a body of French, in conjunction with the St. John, Penobscot, and Passamaquoddy Indians, were meditating an attempt upon the fort here and the destruction of all the settlements, immediately embarked with such forces as were at hand, on board the ship *King George* and sloop *Massachusetts*. Arriving here, he threw these auxiliaries with some additional warlike stores into the fort at a most fortunate juncture; for within 36 hours after his departure, the fort was actually assailed by a body of 400 French and Indians. But so well prepared was the garrison to receive them, that they were unable to make the least impression. Nor did any representations of their numbers, nor any threats, communicated to the fort by a captive woman whom they purposely permitted to escape thither, occasion any serious alarm. Despairing of anything further, the besiegers gave vent to their rage by killing the neighboring cattle, about 60 of which they shot or butchered. Before this, not so many had been destroyed as might have been expected from their exposure in the woods and distant meadows, since they seem to have caught the fear of their owners and always fled at the sight of an Indian. Though out of command, Bradbury was still in the fort at the time of this engagement. Among the incidents of this attack, it is related that on one occasion, while the enemy were about the fort and the garrison afraid to go out, the sound of their tomahawks, employed in digging potatoes behind the barn, was heard by the inmates of the fort; who thought they were intrenching, and began to apprehend a protracted siege and perhaps capture with all its terrors. This, to many, was a fearful and anxious night. But the next morning a few bombs were sent over, and the besiegers were compelled to disperse, to the great relief of the timid and inexperienced.

1759. Among the many enterprises against the enemy this year, that of Gov. Pownall, in going up the Penobscot with 395 men and building the fort which took his name on that river, was peculiarly fortunate for the settlements here, rendering this no longer the frontier post. The governor was accompanied in this expedition by the proprietor, Brigadier Samuel Waldo, at that time a member of the Council or upper branch of the Provincial Legislature. Their arrival, with the troops and transports, in this place, from which, as the most eastern post of the province, the expedition was to take its departure, formed an epoch in the comparatively monotonous life of the settlers and garrison here, and became still

more memorable as it proved to be the last visit they were ever to receive from their patron, the active and patriotic Waldo. Having first rendezvoused at Falmouth, they embarked the 8th May, and, according to the Governor's journal, on the "9th, at 3, A. M. arrived at the mouth of George's River. At 10, set out for the Fort in the Barge, Yawl, and six Whaleboats, for the Fort St. George's. At 3 P. M., arrived, Visiting the Garrison'd houses as we pass'd." His welcome reception and the hearty greeting of Henderson, Burton, North, and Kilpatrick, with whom he had already made acquaintance and accorded much good fellowship, may be more easily imagined than described. A portion of the troops, 100 men, were left down the river under command of the redoubtable Capt. Cargill, while others came up in a large sloop and were joined the next day by the companies from Broad Bay, Pemaquid, and Kennebec. One of the first measures adopted by the Governor was to call in as many Indians as could be found, and strongly impress upon their minds the nature and importance of the design he was resolved to execute. Five of these, found at the garrison, were sent out to gather in those of the tribes supposed to be lurking in the woods, with assurances that they could be safe nowhere but under the guns of the Fort. Cargill was ordered to land on the Eastern side of the river, proceed to the lower Carrying place, and, leaving an Officer's Guard there, go on to the Middle and Upper Carrying places, stationing similar guards with orders to let all Indians coming to the Fort pass unmolested, but to stop all going *from* it and bring them in, by fair means if possible; if not, by force of arms. In executing these orders Cargill, in the morning of May 11th, fell upon some fresh tracks, traced them by himself alone to a camp of ten Indians, "came back, took with him Lt. Preble and 10 men, ordering four on the Right Flank, Four on the Left, and proceeded directly himself with the other, with orders not to Fire. When he came near the Camp, he discovered himself, call'd to the Indians to come in, as he expressed it, Good Quarters. The Indians started up, cryed out no Quarters, no Quarters, and fired upon him. He then Fired, and ordered his men to Fire away. The Indians Ran, — two fell, one rose again, and got off into the Swamp, — the other rose no more, and proved to be an Old Squaw."

After this exhibition of Cargill's aptitude for killing Indian women, and an examination of such other Indians as could be collected, and a talk with them, in which Gov. Pownall mingled threats and promises in his own energetic manner,

the four companies started, May 12th, on their march through the wilderness, guided by "one Robinson, a hunter," probably one of the six sons of Dr. Moses Robinson. The Governor himself proceeded with the 20-gun ship King George, Capt. Benj. Hallowell, and the transports loaded with materials, including "40 hogsheads of Lime which I laded at George's." Their further proceedings and the laying out of Fort Pownal on an eligible point in the present town of Stockton, we pass over, except what relates to Brigadier Waldo, whose death occurred on the East side* of the Penobscot in the present town of Brewer, and is thus noted in the Boston News Letter of May 31st, 1759. "On Wednesday, the 23d instant, the Hon. Brig. Gen. Waldo, who went with His Excellency in his late expedition to Penobscot, drop'd down with an Apoplexy, on the march just above the first Falls; and notwithstanding all the assistance that could be given, expired in a few moments. His Excellency had the corpse brought down with him to the Fort Point, where it was interred in a Vault built for the purpose, on Friday, with all the Honours due to so faithful a servant of the public, and so good a Commonwealth's man as the Brigadier had ever shown himself to be."† It is not known that his remains were ever removed or any monument erected. Thus this enterprising and successful merchant, the military hero of Louisburg, the founder of the settlements on this river, by whose influence and exertion they had thus far been fostered, protected, and sustained, ended his busy career, leaving his large estate, much of which was vested in this patent and other lands in Maine, to his sons Samuel and Francis of Fal-

* Not west side, as stated in the Annals of Warren on authority of the historian of Maine and other writers. What is said there, also, of the Brigadier's exclaiming, "here are my bounds!" rests on a widely current tradition among the settlers here, and is said to have been confirmed by an eye-witness, R. Stimson, an early settler of Belfast; see Locke's Hist. of Camden; but is not mentioned, that I am aware of, in any cotemporary writer nor especially in the above quoted Journal of Gov. Thos. Pownal, furnished for the 5th Vol. of the Me. Hist. Soc., by Hon. Jos. Williamson of Belfast, to whose researches the public is greatly indebted. This gentleman remarks in a note, that "the Waldo patent did not extend across the river" Penobscot; but the Proprietors always contended that *it did*, until by compromise it was otherwise determined by the Legislature. A misapprehension also was adopted in my former work from high authorities, respecting the leaden plate buried in the ground, which was to commemorate, not the death of Waldo, but the formal possession of the country taken by the English. See Pownal's Certificate furnished 6th Vol. Me. Hist. Soc. Coll., by Hon. Jos. Williamson.

† Extract from the News Letter communicated by Rev. J. L. Sibley, librarian of H. U. to the N. E. Hist. and Gen. Register of April, 1859, p. 167.

mouth, and his two daughters, Hannah, wife of Thomas Fluker, or Flucker as sometimes written, of Boston, and Lucy, wife of Isaac Winslow of Roxbury.*

1760. In 1760, the Indians, disheartened by the erection of the fort before mentioned, and by the taking of Quebec, began to make proposals for peace; and, though the treaty was not signed by the Sagamores at Boston till April 13th, so little was there to fear from them that the people, from the towns above and below, mostly left the garrison and went on to their farms; still leaving their most valuable furniture here, and occasionally returning on any alarm of danger. One Sunday during divine service by some transient clergyman or missionary, an Indian came into the fort with intelligence that his countrymen were coming to attack the settlement; an alarm gun was fired and people came flocking in on all sides with their cattle and property, leaving little for the Indians to plunder. This ill-used people had yet many private wrongs to be avenged; and several of their most active enemies, as Killpatrick here, who from his success in their destruction had been nick-named *Tom-kill-the-devil* by Gov. Pownal, together with Boggs of the Upper town, and Burton of the Lower, were supposed to be marked for vengeance. A single Indian had been observed lurking about Killpatrick's block-house, and, one day, was discovered in the top of a lofty pine about fifteen rods distant, as if endeavoring to overlook and spy out the condition of things within. Means were imme-

* The following is all we have been able to collect of the family history : WALDO, Jonathan, of German descent, resided and traded in Boston, "a fair dealer and a liberal benefactor to the poor, died May 26, 1731, in his 63d year, leaving large donations to pious uses." Of his children, 1, Brig. Gen. Samuel, born in England, 1696, married Lucy —, who died Aug. 7, 1741, aged 37 years, was a merchant on King now State street, Boston, Proprietor, Councillor, &c., died May 23, 1759. His children, 1, Col. Samuel (2d) grad. H. U. 1743; married Olive Grizzle, 2d, Sarah Erving, Feb. 26, 1762; resided in Middle street, Portland, was Judge of Probate, and died Ap 16, 1770, aged 47;—"buried the 20th, with great parade under the Episcopal Church," says Rev. T. Smith. 2, Francis, collector of His Majesty's Customs at Falmouth, several times member of Gen. Assembly of Mass. Bay, died at Tunbridge, Eng., J. 9. 1784. 3, Ralph, died aged about 20 years. 4, Hannah, married Hon. Thos. Flucker of Boston. 5, Lucy, married Isaac Winslow of Roxbury. Col. Samuel's children, 1, Sarah, born Nov. 3d, 1762, married Judge Wm. Wetmore of Boston. 2, Samuel (3d,) born Mar. 4, 1764, married, Feb. 1789, Mrs. Sarah F. Chase, daughter of Isaac Winslow. 3, John E., born Aug. 28, 1765, died Ap 17, 1787. 4, Lucy, born Aug. 13, 1766, married Alexander Wolcott of Middletown, Ct. 5, Francis (2d,) all born in Portland. 6, Ralph (2d,) born in Boston, Sept. 1770. Samuel Waldo (3d,)s children. 1, Samuel (4th). 2, Hon. Francis Wainwright, a lawyer and judge in one of the Western States, who spent some of his last years in Thomaston, where he died about 1837. 3, William T. a mercantile gentleman of property, still residing, it is believed, in Boston. 4, Sarah E.

diately taken to dislodge him; and the cohorn, already mounted and loaded, was aimed so exactly or guided so providentially, that on its discharge the Indian fell to the ground, dead; and that was the last act which passed between the Indians and this their unflinching antagonist. On another occasion a party of about thirty Indians, who had kindled a large fire upon a great rock in the present field of Mrs. Mary Hyler, were observed dancing, whooping, and carousing around, in a manner which seemed likely to end in mischief; but they were frightened away by the discharge of a 4 or 6-pound ball from the fort, crashing through the branches of the scattered trees near them. A cleft in the rock, supposed to have been made by the heat of the fire, still remains as a memorial of the incident.

CHAPTER VI.

NEW SETTLERS, AND INCIDENTS PRECEDING THE REVOLUTION.

1761. Of the year succeeding the war, 1761, little has been transmitted except traditions of a remarkable and early drought, continuing from June till the 20th of August.

1762. Col. Samuel Waldo of Falmouth, after the death of his father, occasionally visited the place to look after the estate, sell or rent lands to applicants, and fulfil any subsisting contracts; but in 1765 he sold the two shares which fell to him by right of primogeniture to his brother-in-law Thos. Flucker, Esq., who thus became the principal owner of the lands hereabouts, except the *Middle Neck*, three-fourths of which had been previously sold by Francis Waldo in England. This Middle Neck, so called, was a narrow tract of land, or isthmus, lying partly in the present South Thomaston and partly in St. George; extending from the Wessaweskeag stream and the ocean on the east to St. George's River on the west, and from near the mouth of Mill River on the north as far down as Cutler's cove, or a little beyond, on the south. This tract, being more exposed to Indian incursions from the two or three trails which crossed it, and its owners residing in England with no agents here to give titles, was not early entered upon. Its first settlers were without title-deeds till after the death of Gen. Knox, when the one-fourth not previously sold was bid off at auction by Messrs. Snow, Coombs, Bridges, and Keating, in behalf of the occupants. The other three-fourths ultimately passed into the hands of Mr. Vaughan of Hallowell, from whom deeds were obtained on satisfactory terms after the separation of Maine from Massachusetts.

The first tax ever assessed upon the people here, was that of this year on the new county of Lincoln formed in 1760; of which £4, 5s. 8d. were apportioned to the Upper St. George's plantation, which included the present Warren and Thomaston as far as Mill River. Capt. Killpatrick and Hugh McLean were chosen assessors, — the first officers of the kind in the place, and who are said to have despatched the business in a summary manner by assigning a pistareen or 20 cts. to each of the ablest settlers and exempting most of the others. Killpatrick, as the reader may have seen, was the leading citizen of what is now Thomaston, still living at his block-house at the head of the Narrows, and having in possession 700

acres of land; the lots of his brothers, for which he originally subscribed, having now mostly passed into his hands. McLean had by inheritance one of the best and most privileged farms, now that of Mr. S. Andrews in Warren; followed coasting between here and Boston; and this year, 1762, was engaged at this place in re-building the saw-mill at Mill River. The conditions on which this mill was re-built, as agreed upon by the Waldo heirs and McLean, were that he should re-build the mill and a sufficient dam across the river, and have the use of the same for seven years, as also the privilege of cutting lumber upon any of the Proprietors' lands and "the use of ten acres of Salt marsh at Wessaweskeag, formerly improved by Capt. Gyles," with five acres of the large fresh Meadow above, for the same seven years; accounting to the said Waldo heirs for one-third part of all the lumber sawed, if cut on their lands, or one-fourth part if cut on the lands of other owners, retaining the same however till his expense of building the mill and dam was fully reimbursed. A proviso was added that if "the French or Indian Enemys" should prevent the working of the mill, the agreement should then terminate.* As yet, we have found no evidence that any bridge had been built over the Mill River, as requested by the Indians in 1752. But something of the kind was probably now put up, — though perhaps not for some years yet; as Thomaston was still dreary, wild, and uninviting, and no mention of any bridge is found on record till the laying out of the road in 1779.

The garrison was this year, 1762, discontinued; and the cooking utensils and other property sold off at auction, — the guns, ammunition, and works, being left under the care of its late commander, Capt. North, still residing within the barracks, and this year licensed to sell spirituous liquors. But, encouraged by the cessation of war, emigrants began to come to the place; and for them, also, these barracks at the fort were found very convenient as temporary residences until others better suited to their purposes could be put up.

Among the earliest of these was Oliver Robbins, with his wife and seven children, from Attleboro', Mass., who this year built the *first framed dwellinghouse* in the present limits of old Thomaston, including Rockland city and South Thomaston. It was raised at Christmas, Dec. 25, 1762, on one of the three lots just below Mill River, which he took up and occupied during his life and which, through his sons Otis and

* Original agreement, in possession of Judge B. Fales.

Shepard, have come down to the present owners, Messrs. Viram and W. Robbins. This house was situated in the field of the latter, near the banks of the George's. Here, May 11, 1764, was born his daughter, Milea or Melia, supposed to be the first white child born to the eastward of Mill River. Jonathan Crockett, born at Falmouth, who, together with his father, (of the Scottish stock from the north of Ireland,) and brother Nathaniel, had resided awhile in the garrison here, having been driven by the Indians from their residence, then we believe on one of the Fox Islands, was now at the close of the war a resident in this place; and the following year, 1763, married the oldest daughter of Mr. Robbins, but perhaps returned to the island. Seven years later, however, he became one of the first settlers of what is now Rockland; and his brother Nathaniel was an early, perhaps the earliest settler at Ash Point; the descendants of both having been numerous and including no inconsiderable portion of the business talent of the community. The same year, 1762, Wm. Gregory, brother-in-law of O. Robbins, came from Walpole to the Fort, where he had before been employed a few years, with the intention now of becoming a permanent settler. He carried on the Fort farm, as it was called, about seven years;—living part of the time in the Fort, and part of the time in a log house which stood near the present Thomaston burying-ground and was afterwards occupied awhile by Jonathan Lampson. But when the town of Camden was surveyed in 1768, Gregory took up 400 acres of land adjoining the sea at Clam Cove; and, having constructed a log house roofed with bark, removed thither in January, 1770. There, May 5, 1771, was born his son Josiah, the first male child of European extraction born in Camden, as Bridget Richards, whose birth preceded his, was the first female.* Gregory kept a house of entertainment during the Revolution, and, although nominally belonging to the society of Friends, was subsequently captain of the Camden militia company.

1763. This year was distinguished by the death of two eminent actors in the affairs of this vicinity. Capt. Benjamin Burton, senior, on the 20th of March, perished in his float on George's River. He had been up from his stone garrison house before mentioned to the Fort here; but in the evening

* Mr. Locke in his History of Camden, p. 31, says, "Robert Thorndike was the first white male child born in town." He was probably the first in the Goose River settlement, but, according to the same excellent authority, he was not born till Sept. 17, 1773.

having some dispute with Capt. North, he rejected his invitation to stay, and set off for home in a very cold windy night. The recently formed ice is supposed to have prevented his landing; he was seen next morning opposite McCarter's, and people went to his assistance, but found him frozen to death. He was brought up and buried at the fort burying-ground here, where his grave-stone remained among the kindred fragments till after the sale of the Knox estate, when it was brought by Mrs. E. Miller, his grand-daughter, to Warren, and placed in the burying-ground near the Baptist church. Capt. Burton had been a brave and zealous officer during two wars; through the last of which his house was frequently attacked and his life endangered. At times in the absence of a garrison his daughters would mount guard on the roof of his stronghold, whilst he was laboring in the potato field or the clam-bank. On one occasion, but in which war we are not informed, being at some distance out with his wife and four children, when an alarm was given by the dogs, he took one child on his back, one under each arm, while his wife took the other; and all escaped safely into his fortress.*

The other death was that of Capt. or, as styled in his will, *Hon.* John North, himself; then in charge of the fort which was not yet entirely dismantled. This gentleman, though none of his posterity remain here, may be considered one of the fathers of the town; and his memory, as a magistrate and military officer, is fair and unblemished. His faculties had become impaired by age or disease in his last days, and his brain so far affected at times as to cause him to see unreal shapes and frequently strike with his cane at some imaginary dog, wolf, or other phantasm which none but he could discern. He probably was not long in following his old acquaintance Capt. Burton, as the inventory of his estate is dated June, 1763. His will had been made previously, May 26, 1760; in which his personal property was devised, one-half to his wife Elizabeth; one-quarter part to his eldest son, Joseph; the other quarter part to his youngest son, William; and to his daughter, "Mary McKechnie, 10 pounds and no more," on account of "undutifulness in contracting marriage with a man who is not to my good liking." This object of his disfavor was the Doctor and Lieutenant under him in the garrison, before mentioned, a Scottish adventurer, who was also a surveyor, and, as tradition says, his mathematical calculations, sometimes conflicting with those of North, gave

* Col. Burton's MS. narrative.

rise to controversies which the long practice of the one and the science of the other rendered it difficult to reconcile. The dislike, however, seems not to have been shared by the family, as both McKechnie and Joseph North obtained situations at Fort Halifax, and afterwards, with the rest of the family, settled in what is now Augusta. Capt. North, both from his personal characteristics and material acquisitions, as well as offices held, seems to have been entitled to be considered one of the magnates with whom in these early times every settlement of importance on this eastern coast was generally favored. Among the many articles of value contained in the long inventory of his estate, are the following: 104 oz. plate at 6s. 11d. per oz.; 92 lbs. pewter; 16 lbs. old pewter; one pair gold buttons, weighing 5 pwt. 16 grs; 1 suit broad-cloth clothes, £8; 1 blue coat; 1 red jacket; 1 black ditto; 1 suit duroy clothes; 1 Beaver cotton coat; 1 great coat; beaver hat, 16s.; 2 pairs breeches, (1 of leather and 1 cloth); 5 ruffled shirts, 17s. 4d.; tobacco tongs; 3 two-hour glasses; 1 set surveying instruments; 1 doctor's box; 1 barrel of powder, £10; 1 drum, 6s.; bullets and shot, 14s.; small skins, £1, 1s. 4d.; 5 lbs. beaver, poor, at 5s.; 151 lbs. feathers at 1s. 4d. per pound; 98 gallons of rum at 2s.; 3 barrels at 3s. each; 3 cows, £12; 1 cow at £3, 12s.; and one Negro man named Esdram, with bedding and clothes, £40. This last item of property may seem somewhat startling to modern ears and in this latitude, but the doctrine of popular rights and human equality was not publicly avowed till the commencement of the Revolution, some years later; and nothing was more common, among the more pretending or aristocratic families, than the purchase of a negro man or woman, as the most unequivocal mark of rank and distinction. Capt. North is said to have been buried at the Fort cemetery, and his grave marked by a horizontal slab of stone in which was inlaid a heart-shaped plate of lead containing the name and inscription. This, after the desecration of the place, was appropriated by some one, and, it is said, melted and run into musket balls; so that, but for the memory of one* who in childhood and youth often saw and noted the stone, the resting-place of the honored master might have remained equally unknown with that of his humble slave, Esdram.

This winter of 1762-3 was remarkable for severe storms and a great depth of snow, which, being badly crusted,

* Mrs. Mary Hyler of Thomaston.

greatly impeded the flight of the moose and rendered them an easy prey to the hunters. No less than 70 were this year taken on the Middle Neck alone; and these animals were never after found in so great abundance as formerly. The snow remained, and, late as the 21st of March, was four feet deep, with "a crust sufficiently solid and hard to bear a loaded team."*

The place this year made an evident advance. Mason Wheaton came from Providence, R. I. in 1763, and, under a lease from the Proprietors of a large part of the Fort farm (which extended from the present Shibles lot to Mill River) commenced and for many years carried on the manufacture of lime from Lime-stone Hill, the present Prison quarry. Associated with him as partners in this business, as also in a store of goods kept first in the Fort and then where Wm. Vose now resides, were Simon Whipple and Samuel Briggs; the last of whom was, the following year, 1764, licensed as an innholder and opened the *first tavern* in the place, probably in the buildings within the old Fort. Of Whipple little is known, but from sundry charges in Wm. Watson's account book against *Captain* Whipple made in 1764, and onward, it is not improbable that he was or had been engaged in the coasting business. Mr. Watson's book contains accounts with each of these three persons, separately, as though no partnership existed between them; and it is uncertain when the firm commenced or ended. He charges Mr. Briggs, May, 1764, with part of four days hauling wharf timber, also with 115 sticks of ditto, besides boards, gondola loads of wood, mending and making shoes, and in May, "one Bushell and half of *patotes* Delivered Willm Gregory, £1, 10s." &c. We may infer therefore that the small wharf, afterwards greatly enlarged by Knox, and now owned by Hon. E. O'Brien, and which was in being through the late war, was this year re-constructed or enlarged. As specimens of prices, articles of trade, and the currency, of that day, we give the following from Mr. Watson's book. April 16, 1765, Mr. Wheaton, Credit, 6 bushels corn, £9; May 8, 3½ yds. Linen Cloth, £7; five yds. cotton and linen, £4; sixteen yds. osnabergs, £11, 2s.; seven lbs. coffee, £3; handkerchief, £2, 10s. 8d.; one pair of garters, 5d.; one quart rum, 7s.; four lbs. sugar, 18s.; eleven yds. ticklenbergs, at 15s., £8, 5s.; half quintal fish, £3, 15s.; half lb. tea, £1, 10s.; four oz. indigo, 16s.; half lb. soap, 3s. 6d.; June 28th, one yd. broad

* Col. Burton's narrative, &c.

cloth, £10, 10s.; two scythes, £4, 10s.; three pair heels,* 5s.; five lbs. flax, £1, 12s.; Aug. 10th, one hat, £11, 5s.; 2 felt hats, £3; one gallon molasses, 18s.; quire of paper, 10s.; and one lb. powder, 15s. Mr. Wheaton, debtor, April 18, 1765, to 3 days at the kiln, £3; David one day driving oxen, 10s.; one day of man and four oxen, hauling rock, £3; six feet wood, £1, 2s. 6d.; one day at the sloop, loading, £1; June, 1000 boards delivered Capt. Nutting, £12; one day at the P. Kiln,† £1; Dec. 3, 1768, 2 bush. salt, £1, 2s.; making 1 pr. shoes for Mr. Wheaton, £1; ditto, for the boy, 17s., &c. These were probably in the old tenor currency, in which 45s. were equal to one Spanish dollar, or 6s. of the lawful money established in 1749.

The lime quarries having been reserved by the Proprietors for their exclusive use, this firm, Wheaton, Briggs & Whipple, in their name, monopolized the whole business. Wheaton lived at first in a log-house, back or east of what is now Wadsworth Street, Thomaston, near the well known spring sometimes called the *Knox spring*; and here his only son, the late James D. Wheaton, was born. He subsequently built, a little further west, a small, one-story, framed or planked house, in which he resided some years, and which, after having been transformed by enlargement and the addition of a second story, is still standing on Wadsworth Street, in a dilapidated condition and known by the name of the *Wadsworth House*, or the *Old Castle*. With the increase of business, Wheaton seems to have risen in popular favor, as, in 1775, he held a Major's commission in the militia, as he had done that of Captain before. He was followed, though probably a few years later, by Daniel Morse, a wheelwright, born in Attleboro', but who married, in Rhode Island, a sister of Mrs. Wheaton. He went on to one of the Meadow farms, where many of his descendants still remain, and proved a useful acquisition to the place,—making and repairing carts, ploughs, wheelbarrows, and other articles of the kind, then scarce and in great request. Thomas Stevens, another settler at the Meadows, came to this place about the same time. He was a shoemaker of Falmouth, and his wife a native of one of the Islands, the Great or Little Gebeag, in that harbor. After working at his trade, some time, near Mr. Wheaton's, and above or west of Dr. Rose's present house, he finally settled in near neighborhood with Mr. Morse; where he long lived,

* Of wood, for women's high heeled shoes.

† The "P. kiln" probably stood for the "Proprietor's kiln."

his humble dwelling surrounded with a dense spruce thicket, upon which his axe made little or no impression.

Another acquisition was made to the place in the person of Dr. David Fales, who came here about this time as surveyor and agent of the Waldo Proprietors, to take care of their rights and superintend the sale and location of lands to settlers. When invited to do so, he, with his newly married wife, was residing in Dedham, where, and in the State of New York, he had practised surveying, and, having received a medical education, was now well qualified to engage in either of these professions;—though ultimately becoming more extensively known by the title of Esquire rather than Doctor. He took up his abode at first in the fort, where two of his children were born, and where he taught school and followed, as occasion required, his other vocations. In all these he was careful and cautious; as the settlement increased, acquired property; in 1767, received a justice's commission; and, at the close of that year, removed to and opened a tavern in his own log-house which he built on his lot above Robbins's, and where, in different houses of his erection, one of which was consumed by fire, he lived the remainder of his days.

Many emigrants also came about this time to the territory of Warren above and Cushing below, but the whole population of all the settlements on the George's River is said to have numbered only 175.*

1764. It is handed down that the first militia muster of the regiment in this quarter, which included half the settled portion of the State, was held here on Lime-stone Hill in the autumn of this year, under command of the old Indian-killer, Col. Jas. Cargill of Newcastle, who wore on this occasion a drab pea-jacket and comarney cap. But, as this seems to be the only incident that has come down to us concerning this and the two succeeding years, we can only infer that they were seasons of peaceful, healthy, and monotonous prosperity. In the course of them; agriculture received a new impulse. It had hitherto been chiefly confined to the raising of potatoes, peas, beans, and barley, with some wheat and rye, and a few cabbages. About this time, however, Indian corn began to be cultivated, probably brought here by some of the recent emigrants mentioned above, and, notwithstanding its liability to injury from early frosts, soon, from its abundant increase, came into general favor. It was first made known to our German neighbors in Waldoboro' by Daniel Filhorn, a resident

* Family traditions. Writer in Thomaston Recorder, &c.

of Loud's Island, whose memory still pleasantly lingers in the traditions of that place. The knowledge of Indian corn was not the only benefit received from this somewhat eccentric and waggish personage. On one occasion he had drawn together a crowd by announcing his ability to make mice—living mice, and offered to exhibit his skill before their eyes on the payment of a four-pence-half-penny bit, by each. Having received the money, he scraped up a little dust upon the bridge and, after wetting and manipulating the paste, he shaped it into the proper forms, and called upon the spectators to watch and observe their first efforts at motion before they should have time to run away. The animals did not stir. After looking anxiously for a while, he announced to the audience that his experiment had failed; he found he was not able to do what he had promised; "but," said he, "I have made a far more valuable discovery. I have found that, though I cannot make mice, I *can* make confounded fools."*

1767. At Wessaweskeag few or no attempts to settle had been made prior to 1767. In that year, Elisha Snow of Harpswell, whilst seeking a good chance for lumbering, visited the place, and, being struck with its singular water privileges, fine growth, and other advantages, immediately, with his natural keen discernment and prompt action, took measures for commencing a settlement there. In connection with John Mathews of Plainfield, Ct., whom he induced to join him, he purchased a possessory claim of a Lieutenant in the British army then in Boston, but whose name has passed out of memory, to 300 acres of land, on which they erected a saw-mill and went to work at the lumber on the ground for the means of making payment. Succeeding in this, Snow went to Boston for the purpose of completing the contract and procuring a deed. There, so favorable an offer was made, that he was induced to purchase the entire tract of 1750 acres; and, Mathews not being present, took the deed of the whole in his own name and arranged the matter with his associate afterwards. Paying what money he had, and giving notes together with a mortgage of the whole tract for the remainder, he returned, well pleased with his bargain. Fortune, however, had not yet exhausted her favors; for, it is said, the mortgagee, having sailed for England in a ship that was never afterwards heard from, was supposed to have been lost with the notes and unrecorded mortgage with him, and no payment was ever made or demanded; though the right of

† Dr. M. R. Ludwig.

soil was, Nov. 18, 1773, purchased of Mr. Fluker for £664, 10s.* This, to them, fortunate commencement gave such an impetus to the business of Snow and Mathews, that it soon attracted other settlers to this the future South Thomaston. A Mr. Tenant, who had married Mathews's sister, came early to the place, built a small house, and, after the rupture with the mother country, joined the American army and died at Plainfield, Ct., leaving a widow and one son, Joshua Tenant. He was followed in 1773 by Joseph Coombs and Richard Keating from New Meadows, John Bridges a native of York, Thomas and Jonathan Orbeton, all of whom came either as hired men sent down by Snow, or as emigrants in pursuit of an advantageous place for settlement. The first dwelling-house built in the settlement was that of Snow, who did not move his family hither till after 1771;—the next that of Mathews;—both small, low, framed houses, containing two rooms only and a bed-room. Mr. Snow hired his brother Samuel to come down and superintend the erection of his buildings. To these, at a later period, he added a grist-mill, which ran successfully for many years till it was accidentally consumed by fire. He also commenced ship-building at an early period.

This large tract, purchased by Mr. Snow, was wholly situated on the N. or N. E. side of the Wessaweskeag River, and was laid out by him into convenient lots for farms, mostly sold, or eventually given away to his own children, including seven sons who all became active and enterprising men of business and most of them masters of vessels. The north-westernmost of these lots, on the extreme boundary of the tract, called the *Ephraim Snow lot*, now constitutes the farm of S. Brinton Butler, and was first settled upon by Wm. Rowell in 1801. The next, or adjoining lot below, called the *Elisha Snow lot*, became that of Franklin Ferrand. The third, called the *Israel Snow lot*, became that of Barzillai Pierce; the fourth, called the *Larkin Snow lot*, passed into the hands of Briggs and Brackett Butler, as did, also, the fifth, called the *Isaac Snow lot*. The sixth was transferred to Leonard Wade, which, on his removal to Union, was bought by the Butlers. The seventh was taken by the purchaser's brother, Joseph Snow; the eighth by Jonas Dean; the ninth by John Bridges; the tenth by Elisha Snow (2d), transferred to Wm. McLoon; the eleventh by Israel Snow, now occupied by Jesse Sleeper; the

* R. Rowell; Capt. A. C. Spalding; Deed in Register's Office, Wiscasset; &c.

twelfth reserved to the original purchaser and occupied by himself and his son-in-law Capt. James Spalding, whose son, Capt. Henry Spalding, and Robert Snow (3d,) with their families are the only descendants of the first owner, Mr. Snow, remaining on the original tract. The 13th was taken by Capt. *Ephraim* Snow, and is now occupied by Jas. Sweetland; the 14th by John Mathews, lately that of Rice Rowell, deceased, whose house, where he was born and died, was built in 1788, raised Christmas day. The 15th was taken by James Stackpole, who commenced making brick there, but, getting discouraged and removing over to George's River, sold the lot to Hezekiah Bachelder. It was afterwards sold to Luther Hayden, with whose son William it now remains. The 16th was shared by Robert and Ambrose Snow, who transferred their respective portions, the former to Anthony Mathews, and the latter to Benjamin Snow.

The Wessaweskeag stream was at this time, as it had been in earlier periods, much frequented by the Penobscot and other eastern Indians, who, in their passage down the Penobscot bay to their fishing and fowling stations among the islands and more western shores, often made it a part of their trail, to save passing around Owl's Head. Landing at the Head of the Bay, a short portage would carry them to this stream, from which the Lower trail probably extended to Cutler's Cove in St. George, as a branch of it did to the Bay in Thomaston. Their power was indeed broken, but they were still numerous, and continued to visit the Wessaweskeag in great numbers for many years, but exciting less and less alarm among the settlers. The banks of this stream and much of the adjacent region were at this time covered with a magnificent growth of pines, whose age, judging from the younger specimens left and more recently examined, must have ranged from 300 years downwards. In the first lumbering operations the rule was to cut no trunks so small that two men standing on opposite sides and extending their arms could *completely* encircle; and most of these, when sawed into boards, were perfectly free from knots larger than a man's thumb would cover. When the lands became divested of these larger trees, the rule was to cut none smaller than what would fill the arms of one man only. This pine growth, ancient and noble as it was, had however, been preceded, it was thought, by one of a different kind; for the ground was strewn with huge trunks of poplars, 3 or 4 feet in diameter, covered with moss, but still undecayed and partly imbedded in mould. It is not known whether these shorter-lived trees had been simultan-

ously prostrated by some tempest, or, intermingled at first with the pines, had successively died and given room to a race more aspiring and of greater longevity.

This magnificent forest, though of different and varying kinds of timber, extended along the shore of Owl's Head Bay and inland as far as the mountains. It entirely covered the present city of Rockland, except a few insignificant in-roads made by lumbering parties from George's River. These occasionally came over when that river was frozen, and got out a sloop-load of wood, staves, or timber, on the sea-borders, to be sent to Boston for early supplies of provisions before the rivers broke up. Among these, John Lermond of the Upper Town, now Warren, came over to the Cove between Jameson's and Ulmer's Points, built a camp, and, with the occasional aid of his two brothers, got out a cargo of oak staves and pine lumber there. Not intending to settle, he put up no buildings; but the harbor was long afterwards known as "Lermond's Cove," rather than by that of its Indian name of Catawamteag.

Stephen Peabody, from Middleton, Mass., came to Owl's Head at the same time Snow did to the "Gig,"—a name into which Wessaweskeag was soon abbreviated. He purchased from some former squatter a possessory title to 600 acres of land, and attempted to get a living partly by his trade and partly by farming. He was a blacksmith, the *first* in the place, other than the armorers or gunsmiths at the Fort. But lacking energy and perseverance, he got in debt, was harassed with lawsuits, became discouraged, removed, and set up his trade near Oyster River in Warren.

1768. This year, died the elder William Watson; a man of enterprise and property. His last will and testament, dated Dec. 21, 1761, devises as follows: "I give and bequeath unto my dutiful son, William Watson, two-third parts of my real estate on Ye West side of St. George's River, to have the same, his heirs, &c., forever. Item—I give, &c., to my second son, James, one-third part of my real estate in St. George's aforesaid, the Division line or bounds between him and his elder brother William to begin at a brook emptying nearly opposite to the Block-house or lime . . . in St. George's; Provided, nevertheless, that he, my son James, shall not have liberty to sell or dispose of said one-third part of ye sd estate to any one whatsoever, only to occupy it for his . . . or the lawful heirs of his body, forever. Item. I will and devise out of the aforesaid Bequeathed Estate that my sons, William and James, Do and sha . . . and instruct

my younger sons, David and Mathew, in reading, writing, and shoemaking, and William give to David a yoke of oxen and a Cow, and James give to Mathew a yoke of oxen and a Cow; and, in case of non-performance of the above directions, that my sons, David and Mathew, shall have sixty acres of Land laid out to them out of the above bequeathed land at the head of the Narrows on St. George's River. And further I desire that my sons, William and James, do Equally give and put out to interest the sum of six pounds, four years ensuing the date hereof, for the use and benefit of my Grandson, John Watson, in case he survives to ye age of twenty-one years, and if not, to be divided between David and Mathew. Item. I give to my daughters Jean, Mary, and Margaret, Each of them a new Bible to be purchased by my sons, William and James, and Likewise a Cow to my daughter Elizabeth. Lastly, I do hereby constitute my Loving friend, John North, Esq., the sole Executor of this my last Will and Testament."* The instrument is in Mr. North's handwriting, and witnessed by him, Boice Cooper, and Andrew Malcom. The testator, however, outlived the executor. John, the grandson here mentioned, was probably the son of Capt. John Watson, killed by the Indians as before related.

The same year, a new emigrant, James Fales, a cousin of Dr. David Fales before mentioned, came from Dedham, Mass., January 7th, and went on to the farm consisting of one-half of lots numbered 5, 6, and 7, and situated next below the Robbins lots. He was followed, June 16, 1770, by his father and mother, but who, probably disheartened by the somewhat gloomy and unpromising state of the settlement, returned May 7, 1771. The son remained, apparently doing well; selling from his farm, beef, butter, cheese, sheep, mutton, and cordwood; besides spokes, hubs, and ox-bows, which he probably brought from Dedham; charging days' works with two yokes of oxen, plough, &c. But he soon, July 23, 1774, sold this farm to James Stackpole, and removed to a new lot in that part of the town bordering on Lermond's Cove, then and later usually called "the Shore," in contradistinction from the settlements at Wessaweskeag and George's Rivers. In October of the following year, 1769, Nathaniel Fales, brother of Dr. David, came, after a residence in various places, from Norwich, Ct., and with his wife and seven children settled on the lot next north of his brother's, where Otis Edgarton,

* Original will in possession of Messrs. E. & A. W. Brown of Thomaston. The spaces left blank were obliterated.

who married his grand-daughter, now resides in a house built in 1786. Mr., afterwards Capt. Fales, was a house-carpenter, and with Benj. Burton was employed by Dr. Taylor in 1776 to build the first framed house in the present town of Union.

1769. Up to this time the territory whose history we are attempting to write was included, at least the greater part of it, in the two plantations of St. George's Upper and Lower Town; the name of Lincoln given at an early period to the abortive settlements near the Fort, having gone out of use and been forgotten. The division between these two plantations was recognized to be at Mill River stream. The Upper extended thence up the George's to the head of the tide; and the Lower to the mouth of the George's, including both of its banks, although in the latter township, from the greater exposure to Indian incursions, few or none of the early settlers before Mr. Robbins, located on the eastern side. In the county tax of this year the Lower town was rated at £23, 11s., and the Upper at £33. But now, independent of these two settlements and the beginnings at Wessaweskeag before described, scattered inhabitants had begun to place themselves at different points along the seashore; some earlier and some later, without any especial connection with each other. Among these, was John Rendell, an Englishman, who, after residing some years at Round Pond, Bristol, came with his family to Owl's Head about 1770. Probably about the same time William Heard from New Hampshire, with his brother James, fixed his residence at Ash Point, near to Nathaniel Crockett, before mentioned, who had preceded them by no long space of time. James Heard did not remain long in the place; William, besides farming, soon commenced and carried on the manufacture of salt, which he gradually extended to seven, eight, and ultimately to twelve, kettles. These were kept constantly boiling in the summer season, except in the time of high freshets; but, before the close of the Revolution, the works, or all that was combustible about them, were burnt by British privateers or marauding Tories. Francis Haskell, another of the early settlers at Ash Point, established salt-works first at Portsmouth, then at New Meadows, and finally in this place near his brother-in-law, Crockett; coming last it is believed from Deer Isle. About this period at different times, settlers sat down between Owl's Head and Lermond's Cove, as follows: David Bennett, and — Rhines, probably on the south side of the Bay; Samuel Bartlett at the Head of the Bay; and one Reed, whose log-house in 1769 was the only dwelling in what afterwards became the

principal village, now the most densely peopled portion of Rockland city. It stood on the site of the stores built by C. Holmes and J. Spofford in Lime-rock street near Kimball's corner; and was shortly after transferred, together with a possessory title to 100 acres of land, to John Lindsey, for the sum of £10. Lindsey had entered the service at Roxbury as a soldier in the French and Indian war, but came here from North Haven, where he had settled and where, early in the Revolution, his whig principles had rendered his longer stay too unsafe and exposed to British and tory aggression. On this valuable tract, thus purchased for only about \$33, he built and for the rest of his life resided in a house situated about four rods from the present Lindsey Hotel, which was built and is still owned and kept by his son, Geo. Lindsey, born here in 1792. Further to the northward and toward Camden, there settled about the present year, 1769, Jonathan Crockett, last from either the River side of the settlement or Fox Islands, and Isaiah Tolman, with a large family of children. Tolman had come in 1765 from Stoughton, or that part of it which is now Canton, Mass., and took up 500 acres of land adjacent to the Camden line and the lake long known as Tolman's Pond, formerly called by the Indian name of Madambettox Pond, and more recently Chikawauka. This tract had been variously divided and sub-divided among his numerous descendants, in whose hands a large portion of it still remains. Much of it was run over by fires during the early clearings; and the beautiful oak timber now on it, is of a second growth, eighty or ninety years old. Bears were troublesome for twenty years or more, after his coming; but since that period only a few stray ones have made their appearance. Tolman was or became a wealthy farmer, and early erected a saw and grist-mill on the outlet of the pond about fifty rods above the present Water Company mill, near the residence of Gilbert Marsh. This grist-mill, for a long time called Tolman's, and since, from its different owners, Spear's, Mosman's, and McLain's, was the general resort for grinding in the whole vicinity, sometimes in a season of drought, as far as Warren. Caleb Barrows, from Attleboro', also settled on the farm now owned by Otis Barrows, but returned and was succeeded by his brother Ichabod, in 1770, who was the *first trader* in his part of the town, now Rockland. These were followed five or six years later by James Fales before mentioned, young David Watson from Watson's Point, and Capt. Jonathan Spear. The last came from Braintree, Mass., where he had served as Lieutenant in the French

and Indian war under Gen. Monroe, was present at the surrender of Fort Wm. Henry to the French General Montcalm, and escaped the subsequent Indian massacre of the disarmed garrison by fleeing to the woods with two soldiers and making good his retreat. He married his third wife here at the Fort, where she had probably remained after the tragical death of her father, gunsmith McDougale, as before mentioned. They lived for a time on a neighboring farm there, which he sold to David Jenks by deed dated June 2, 1785, having previously removed, as just stated, to the Shore and settled near the Meadows.*

In addition to the comet, or blazing star as it was called by the people of that day, which appeared near the Seven-stars or Pleiades in August of this year, 1769, with "its fiery train of length enormous," and continued about a month, a slight shock of an earthquake, noted by James Fales as occurring October 17th, added to the fears and apprehensions of the superstitious part of this small and scattered community. The troubles between the American colonies and the mother country, commencing with the Stamp act of 1765, and the tax on tea, &c., in 1767, augmented as they were this year by the strict enforcement of the acts of trade, and the interdiction of the French W. India lumber trade, were now assuming a serious aspect. Seamen found difficulty in obtaining employment, and the eastern people their usual supplies. Associations for disusing tea became general throughout the country.

1770. Besides Gregory before mentioned, other settlements were made near Clam Cove, in 1770, at what was afterwards called Jameson's Point, but which had hitherto borne the name of Leverett's Point from Thomas Leverett the Patentee. These were made by Alexander Jameson within the limits of Camden, and his two cousins, Robert and Chas. Jameson, in what is now Rockland; all of them coming from Meduncook, now Friendship. From their advantageous situation and enterprising character they soon became thriving and wealthy men, insomuch that during the Revolution which quickly succeeded, their cattle and other possessions were too tempting to escape the eager eyes and hostile visits of hungry and marauding privateersmen. At this time game still abounded in the forest, and hunting was, particularly in the

* Messrs. W. & M. Heard, of South Thomaston; Dea D. Crockett, G. Lindsey, Jeremiah Tolman, W. E. Tolman, Esqrs., of Rockland; and R. C. Counce, Esq., of Thomaston.

latter part of winter when snows were deep, no inconsiderable business of the inhabitants. Moose and deer were pursued on the upper waters of the George's and Medomac, by parties, who, after camping out for weeks, returned, bringing their booty on handsleds. They were also at times, though less abundantly, found nearer the sea-shore. A large moose was at one time shot by Gregory within fifty rods of his house. This, by the aid of Daniel Rokes then working there, and a yoke of oxen, was hauled up, taken in, skinned, and dressed in the house, furnishing a rich feast to the inmates.* So great was the encouragement of hunting, and such the exhilaration and excitement attending it, that it is not strange that some gave it the preference over other pursuits and devoted most of their time to the chase. Such, particularly, was Jacob Keen; who, about this time, came with his family from Bristol, and settled back in the mountainous region of what is now Rockland, near the borders of Camden; to which town, and other places, perhaps, as suited the conveniences of his calling, he at different times removed.

Among other emigrants, who came to the place probably between this time and the breaking out of the Revolution, may be mentioned Oliver and Abiathar Smith, natives of Norton, Mass. The former was a blacksmith, and had a shop seventy or eighty rods N. E. of Mill River Bridge, where Josiah Reed subsequently built the house lately occupied by Noyes Fales. The farm connected, which he took up but never obtained a deed of from the Proprietors, ultimately passed into the hands of Dr. Dodge, and is still occupied by his son, E. G. Dodge, Esq. Having married a daughter of Capt. Nat. Fales, Smith's relatives and friends did what they could to sustain him in business; but his temperament and habits ill-fitted him for the acquisition of property. His brother, Abiathar, having first squatted on and sold out Simonton's Point, lived a long time in a log-house about three rods back of Isaac Mathews's, near the present Prison corner, and, as well as his brother, was much employed by Wheaton and Whipple in burning lime. He afterwards removed; his house having been previously destroyed by fire. The following anecdote will give us some insight into the character of Oliver, the elder brother. Having taken some offence against one of the Butlers, he extended, and for a long time obstinately retained, his resentment against the whole family of that name. A stranger coming to the place for the pur-

* Capt. John Gregory of Camden.

pose of purchasing a cow, and learning that Smith had one for sale but was then absent at Owl's Head, rode over to that place to find him. On his way, meeting a man in the woods, he inquired if his name was Oliver Smith, and if he had a cow for sale. An affirmative answer was given, and, after some further conversation as to quality, price, &c., of the animal, a bargain was struck, and the stranger was to pay the money and take the cow the following day. Just as he was taking leave however, Smith took the liberty to inquire his name. "Butler," said the stranger. "Then you can't have my cow;" said the other. "Why not, pray?" "Don't like the name." "But," said the stranger, "my *money* is good, I presume, if my *name* is not; and as to that, I am wholly unconnected with any of the Butlers hereabouts." "Can't help it;" replied Smith; "if your name is Butler, you can't have the cow. I am *poor* enough, heaven knows; but all the money a Butler ever owned cannot buy my cow."*

There seems to have been another "fiery comet," which made its appearance nearly in opposition to the sun June 29th of this year, 1770, and, July 1st, was seen near the north pole, according to the journal of Rev. Dr. Deane of Falmouth, though I have found no mention made of it by the settlers here. The month of its appearance and its location in the heavens, remind one of the unexpected and, it was said, before unknown, comet of 1861. That remarkable insect called the army-worm appeared here, according to an entry in the book of James Fales, on the 16th of July of this year, 1770; devouring the grass, grain, flax, and all other vegetables that came in its way, moving in regular phalanx like soldiers marching, and in one direction only.

The people of the place, in the autumn of this year, experienced much anxiety and ultimate mourning from the loss at sea of two of their number, John Porterfield, a promising youth, and Samuel Briggs, an enterprising man of business before mentioned; both of whom perished on the voyage to Boston in the new sloop *Industry*,—the first vessel ever built on George's River. An equally tragical event occurred in October at the head of Owl's Head Bay, in the death of two women recently added to the settlements there, Mrs. Rhines and Mrs. Bennett. Availing themselves of a calm, warm, and lovely day, they had been over to the vicinity of the Meadows on a visit, and, on their return, were overtaken

* Mr. Oliver Smith, Jr. Capt. B. Webb, &c.

by a sudden snow-squall from the north-west, so violent as to obscure the path and landmarks; during which they got bewildered in the woods, lost their way, became chilled and exhausted, and perished near Perry's bill, in the borders of South Thomaston. On the 13th of November, 1770, Capt. Thomas Kilpatrick, so often mentioned, and so distinguished for his prowess in Indian warfare and general activity and capacity, died at the age of 77 years. His body was interred at the burying-ground on the western bank of the river, near the Presbyterian or *first* meetinghouse in what is now Warren,—then standing with open unglazed windows, testifying to the ravages of the late war, its pulpit supplied only by an occasional missionary.

The office of captain in the militia being now vacant, the inhabitants selected Lieut. Patrick Porterfield of this place to fill it; but, through the influence of Capt. Goldthwait, commander of Fort Pownal, the commission was given to John McIntyre, an inn-keeper and ferryman of the settlement above. Porterfield was also licensed as an inn-holder, this year, and opened his house as such. This was now a small framed house, built by him, and which long stood on the site of the present house of Capt. John S. Feyler. An old log-house near by still remained standing, and was, for some years about 1780, occupied by Mr. Lampson, before mentioned, who finally settled west of the Meadows in the present Rockland, where he had charge for many years of the mill built by Capt. J. Blackington on the site of the present Sherer and Ingraham mill. Of Porterfield's sons, William settled not long after this time in the then new township of Camden. The Lieutenant, though energetic, liberal, and popular, was passionate, rash, and somewhat profane—asperities which the drinking habits that followed the Revolution and tempted his later years, had, probably, no tendency to soften. "Don't drink?" exclaimed he to a boy of some nine years, to whom among the rest of the by-standers in a store at Mill River he had offered a glass of rum, "don't *drink*? in the name of — how do you *live*, then?" Like all passionate people he was sometimes subjected to needless provocations; at one time especially by his old friend and crony, Boice Cooper of the Upper town. Having been at work with others making hay on the salt marsh, they were pausing for a drink and rest, when they got to betting whether Porterfield could jump across one of those small bottomless quagmires, hard by, usually denominated "honey-pots." The rest of the gang gathering round to witness the result, Porterfield started on

the run at some little distance in order to increase his momentum, and had arrived at the very point of taking his final leap, when Cooper suddenly threw up his hands and gave such a frightful yell that he was completely disconcerted, and plumped into the very centre of the adhesive mire. Here he was detained long enough to allow his friend to make good his escape from the angry storm that was sure to follow. His violent temper was said to have hastened his death, he having died suddenly in a fit of anger caused by finding that his son Robert had lent the oxen to a neighbor, when he himself had designed using them for a particular purpose.*

1771. Much distress was occasioned in the settlement, this year, by a malignant fever which carried off many. It is thus noted by James Fales. "A very sickly season, of a kind of the yellow fever, 1771." Mrs. Porterfield, the wife of Lieut. Patrick before mentioned, was one of its victims; her remains were deposited in the old Fort burying-ground near the Knox mansion;—her grave-stone having been recently, in 1860, turned up by the plough.

1772-3. The Upper and Lower towns on the St. George's River were from this year included together as one in the apportionment of the County tax, and the sum of £21, 10s. 1d. assessed upon them. Meetings were held alternately in each for the choice of assessors. The settlers having, however, now considerably increased, and being desirous of the usual privileges of towns in laying out roads, providing schools, and maintaining public worship, the Lower plantation in which the southern part of Thomaston was then included began to take measures to get incorporated into a town, and proposed to the settlers in Meduncook to join with them and form a part of a new town extending from Mill River to Broad Bay (now about being incorporated as Waldborough) on the west, and to the ocean on the south and east. But the people of Meduncook, being averse, took measures in opposition as will appear from the following letter. "Meduncook, Sept. 14, 1773. To the Honored Mr. Secretary Fluker. Sir. With our best wishes to your Honor, we, the inhabitants of Meduncook, inform your Honor that the inhabitants of the lower part of St. George's River have made a proposal to us to be incorporated into a township with them, which, if granted, will be of unspeakable damage, if not total ruin to us, partly by reason of our incommodious situation with respect to them, [partly by reason of strong prejudices in these

* Mr. N. Fales (3); Capt. D. Lermond, and others.

people against us]* with other reasons of which your Honor perhaps is not altogether ignorant—do therefore beg the favor of your Honor's interest and influence that we may by no means be joined with them, but rather if of necessity an incorporation must take place with respect to us, to be joined as a parish to Broad Bay, or if that may not be obtained, that we may be a town by ourselves including the adjacent islands, which although a burthensome alternative, we had rather bear than be joined with them, if we may not be suffered to remain as we are for a while longer. Your Honor will likewise remember that the instruction of Your Honor's Predecessor, Brigadier Waldo, deceased, was to make this an *English* settlement. We have likewise inclosed a petition to the Honorable Court which we pray your Honor to present if need require and your Honor's wisdom shall so direct. (Signed) Jacob Davis, John Demorse, sen.,” (and 24 others.) This reluctance was probably occasioned by their English descent and Puritan faith, whilst their neighbors on George's River were mostly Scotch Irish, and Presbyterians. Yet so far as the territory of Thomaston was concerned, a change in that respect was beginning to take place, by reason of emigrants from the towns further west.

The first license for retailing liquors at Wessaweskeag was taken out this year, 1773, by Mr. Snow, who had opened the first store in what is now South Thomaston, had removed his family hither, and was rejoicing in the onward progress and prosperity of the settlement he had so successfully founded.

In the political horizon, however, the clouds which had before appeared, were now fast thickening, and the gloom of the coming tempest began to be felt even in this remote settlement. The stock of tea having accumulated in England in consequence of its disuse in America, many cargoes were, this year, shipped to the latter, in the expectation that, when once landed and the duties paid, it would find its way into the country and meet with purchasers. Three cargoes arriving in Boston, various means were used to induce the consignees not to receive it; and when these failed, and the town meeting held on the subject prolonged its deliberations to a late hour in the night without coming to any determination, 17 men disguised like Indians boarded the ships on the evening of Dec. 16th, and broke open and threw 342 chests into the water. In this affair two young men from this river were

* “The clause in brackets was erased before Mr. Bradford signed the above.” Friendship Records.

participants. One of these was Benjamin Burton, son of Capt. Benjamin so often before mentioned, who, happening to be at Boston on a visit, went in the crowd to the Old South meetinghouse, and, as soon as the patriot orator had closed his animated address, hearing the shout *tea-party, tea-party*, and being touched with the spirit of the times, joined the party, was stationed in the hold of one of the ships to fasten the slings upon the tea-chests, and labored with his might between two and three hours in the work of destruction. It being about the time of low water, the detested tea rested on the ground and, when the tide rose, floated as a scum upon the water and was lodged by the surf along the shores. The other resident of this place present at this celebrated tea-party, was Capt. James Watson, who, at the time commanding a small coaster from this river, and being in Boston, assisted in breaking up the chests with a negro-hoe; as the tide abated, he went down the vessel-side to push it afloat, and filled his pea-jacket pockets with samples of the objectionable herb.

1774. Gov. Hutchinson, in disgust at the people's opposition to his administration and the late measures of the British parliament, having left for England, his successor, Gen. Thomas Gage, assuming the attitude of a military despot rather than that of a civil magistrate, only added fresh fuel to the fire of opposition; and, having adjourned the legislature, June 17th, whilst the House with locked doors were in the act of choosing delegates to a Congress at Philadelphia, neither he nor any other *royal* governor ever met a Massachusetts legislature afterwards. The people here, having from the first had many friends and connections in Boston, and done most of their trading there, naturally participated in their sentiments and feelings at this crisis. To give some idea of these feelings we make the following extracts from the letters of a promising young man of business, then a bookseller and stationer in Boston, afterwards a distinguished citizen and munificent benefactor of Thomaston. Henry Knox, writing May 30, 1774, to Messrs. Wright & Gill of London, says, "If the act to block up this harbor should continue in force any length of time, it must deeply affect every person in Trade here, and consequently their Correspondents on your side of the water. But it is expected the British merchants will see their own interest so clearly as to induce them to exert their whole influence in order to get so unjust and cruel an edict repealed." To James Rivington of New York, a printer and publisher whom he was in the habit of

supplying with stationery, and who eventually, we believe, took sides with the tories, Knox writes at the close of a business letter of July 18th. "P. S. I forgot my politics—or rather I have none to communicate at present. Things seem pretty much at a stand, since I wrote you. The troops encamped on the common keep up a most excellent discipline, and seem cautious that no affray begins on their part. The Citizens, taught by experience to be quiet, are equally cautious to avoid any disturbance. The Non Consumption agreement or the solemn league and covenant has made a very rapid progress since the Governor's proclamation forbidding it; by the last accounts I have been able to collect, it will be general throughout this Province, New Hampshire, and Connecticut. The New Acts for regulating this Government, will, I perfectly believe, make great difficulties. The people are in no disposition to receive an act pregnant with so great evils. What mode of Opposition will be adopted, I do not know; but it is the general opinion it will be opposed; hence the key to the formidable force collecting here. Any Material event that may happen here, I will take the earliest opportunity to convey intelligencé of to you."*

To the same person, who had shipped a quantity of tea for him to dispose of, he writes, August 4th, of the same year. "Sir: I received yours of the 28th of July, and am much obliged to you for your kind recommendation of the Officers of the 23d, but am extremely sorry for your mistake in consigning Hyson Tea to this place. I have conversed with the first tea dealers in town, who say this is the dullest time for it they ever knew, and that 100 lbs. would supply the probable demand for a twelvemonth. The person who informed you about the price is also mistaken, as my informers say they would be very glad to take \$3 per pound for theirs which is exceedingly good. Souchong tea would have answered much better than Hyson—but as they are both entirely out of my way I should be well pleased to have nothing to do with them. If by any good Fortune the ship should be detained till this arrives, by all means take it out. The Gentlemen of the army and navy brought their Tea with them, as they were informed it was not to be had here; and a report of its being scarce has occasioned great quantities to be poured in from the neighboring seaports." On the 18th August, after some further remarks upon the difficulty of disposing of the un-

* Letter Book of Gen. Knox, late in the possession of Capt. B. Webb of Thomaston.

popular article consigned to him, he continues: "we have no foreign news here. Mr. Gage by a letter has dismissed Col. Hancock from the command of his Independent Company of Cadets; upon the reception of which the Company were called together, who voted a Committee to wait on the Governor with the Standard which his Excellency gave to the Company upon his taking the chair, and also to inform him that from the day Col. Hancock was dismissed from his command they considered themselves as disbanded. His Excellency accepted of the standard and told them Col. Hancock had not treated him well, and he would not be treated ill by him nor any other man in the province, and added "had I known this to be your intentions, I would have disbanded you before now."

Again he writes: "Mr. Thomas Longman, London. Sir: I have received yours, per Capt. Callahan, and the books in good order, also the Magazines to August inclusive. I am sorry it is not in my power to make you remittance per this opportunity, but shall do it very soon. This whole Continent have entered into a General non-Importation agreement until the late acts of Parliament respecting this Government, &c., are repealed, which will prevent my sending any orders for Books until this most desirable End is accomplished. I cannot but hope every person who is concerned in American trade will most strenuously exert themselves in their respective stations for what so nearly concerns themselves. I had the fairest prospect of entirely balancing our account this fall, but the almost total stagnation of Trade in consequence of the Boston Port Bill has been the sole means of preventing it, and now the non-consumption agreement will stop that small circulation of Business left by the Boston Port Bill—I mean the internal business of the province. It must be the wish of every good man that these unhappy differences between Great Britain and the Colonies be speedily and finally adjusted—the influence that the unlucky and unhappy mood of Politicks of the times has upon trade, is my only excuse for writing concerning them. The Magazines and new publications concerning the American dispute are the only things which I desire you to send at present, which I wish you to pack together well wrapped in a brown paper as usual. Be pleased to accept my sincere wishes for your health and welfare and believe me Sir,

"Your most Obt. Hb. St. H. Knox."

As the reader may feel some interest in the fate of the troublesome tea thus forced upon the future patriot and hero,

we give one more extract from a letter to his New York customer, being the last we find concerning it. "I beg some directions about your tea. I have tried every person in this town who usually deals in it, but have not been able to succeed. One chest I sold to my particular friends at the rate of 12s. sterling per pound, but have not been able to sell one ounce to any other persons. Pray give me your speedy commands about it. As the Provincial and Continental Congresses have determined to suspend the use of it after the first of March, it will be too great a risque for me to vend any of it after that time, altho' I should be glad to do every thing in my power to serve *you*." This was written on the 6th of February, 1775; and on the 19th of the following April the blood shed at Lexington brought matters to a crisis between the colonies and the mother country, and called the young book-binder and stationer of Boston to display his talents and energy in a broader field and a more glorious cause.

The decided stand thus taken by Knox on the side of freedom and the colonies, reflects the more honor upon his character, when it is recollected that he had, but about one short year before, married the second daughter of the Hon. Thomas Flucker, a man of wealth, rank, and influence, strongly attached to the British cause, and at that time holding the office of Provincial Secretary under Gov. Gage. She was said to be a woman "of strong mind, fine education, and lofty manners;" who, being struck by the handsome countenance, graceful form, and manly bearing as an officer, displayed by Knox on occasion of some military parade, conceived an attachment, which, on further acquaintance resulting from a call made by her at his store for the purchase of a book, proved mutual, and soon ripened into a union likely to exercise no small influence upon his future career. It was thus announced in the Massachusetts Gazette of June 20, 1774. "Last Thursday was married by the Rev. Dr. Caner, Mr. Henry Knox of this town (Boston) to Miss Lucy Flucker, second daughter to the Hon. Thomas Flucker, Esq., Secretary of the Province.

Blest tho' she is with ev'ry human grace,
The mien engaging, and bewitching face,
Yet still an higher beauty is her care,
Virtue, the charm that most adorns the fair;
This does new graces to her air inspire,
Gives to her lips their bloom, her eyes their fire;
This o'er her cheek with brighter tincture shows
The lily's whiteness and the blushing rose.
O may each bliss the lovely pair surround,
And each wing'd hour with new delights be crown'd!
Long may they those exalted pleasures prove
That spring from worth, from constancy and love."

A brother of the bride is said to have been at this time a Captain in the British army; and, brought up as she had been in all the wealth and pride of aristocracy with the expectation of a large inheritance, it must have cost her many a pang and caused some hesitation on the part of her chosen companion, before it was resolved to separate their fortunes from those of a respected parent and brother, to embark in a cause from the failure of which so much might be lost and from its success so little apparently was to be gained.

Knox, however, could not keep aloof from the conflict which was now begun; but, regardless of wealth, family, and friends, plunged into it with all the energy of his nature and the ardor of his patriotism. He had in early life exhibited a predilection for military exercises, gunnery, and other kindred amusements, having on one occasion* whilst hunting lost the two smaller fingers on his left hand by the bursting of a fowling piece; and was at the early age of eighteen chosen one of the commanding officers of a company of grenadiers composed of young Bostonians, so distinguished for its martial appearance and the precision of its evolutions that it received the most flattering encomium from a British officer of high distinction. This officer's prediction that "a country that produced such *boy soldiers*, cannot long be held in subjection," was soon verified. Knox gave up his business and took an active part in the contest that was now begun

* A writer in the Belfast Republican Journal supposes, but no doubt erroneously, Knox's hand to have been injured by a shot in the battle of Monmouth which forever disabled it. Two letters, preserved in a Letter Book of Knox owned by the late Capt. B. Webb of Thomaston, were probably written in reference to this very occurrence; one of which is as follows:

"Boston, Feb. 10, 1774.

"Sir: The mariner, when the danger is past, looks back with pleasure and surprize on the quicksands and rocks he has escaped, and if perchance it was owing to the skillfulness of the pilot or great activity of some brother seaman on board, the first ebullitions of his gratitude are violent but afterwards settle to a firm respect and esteem for the means of his existence. So, Sir, gratitude obliges me to tender you my most sincere thanks for the attention and care you took of me in a late unlucky accident.

"The readiness with which you attended, your skill to observe and humanity in executing, are written upon my heart in indelible characters. Believe me, Sir, while memory faithfully performs her office the name of *Doct. White* will be retained with the most pleasing sensations. Accept then, Sir, the annex'd as the smallest token of respect from him who is with the greatest pleasure your much obliged and most obd't H'ble Servant.

Henry Knox."

"To Doctor White of the King's Hospital, Boston." (with 3 guineas.) The other of the same date and much the same purport, is directed "To Doctor Peterson of the ship 'Captain' and Surgeon to his Excellency Admiral Montague, Boston." (with 5 guineas.)

between free democratic equality and aristocratic privilege. He left Boston on the evening before the battle of Bunker Hill; and, as every person suspected of being friendly to the patriots was forbidden by the British to leave the city, he was obliged to escape their vigilance in disguise, accompanied in his flight by his wife who concealed his weapons in the lining of her mantle. Though only a volunteer, not in commission, at that battle, "he was constantly exposed to danger in reconnoitering the movements of the enemy;" and in the immediate succession of events "his ardent mind was engaged with others in preparing those measures that were ultimately to dislodge the British troops from their boasted possession of the capital of New England." Of the different fortifications constructed by the American army now closely besieging the British forces in Boston, the strong work crowning the hill in Roxbury was planned and superintended by Knox and Waters. But the almost total want of artillery was a serious impediment to the prosecution of the siege; and no resource appeared for supplying the deficiency. But the seemingly desperate scheme of procuring it from the Canadian frontier occurred to the mind of Knox; and, having obtained permission and instructions from the commander-in-chief, he started for Ticonderoga, almost unattended, in the depth of the winter of 1775-6. Young, robust, and vigorous, supported by an undaunted spirit and a mind ever fruitful in resources, he relied solely for the execution of his object on such aid as he might procure from the thinly scattered inhabitants of the dreary region through which he had to pass.* His determined perseverance overcame every obstacle of season, roads,

* Whilst engaged in this service, it chanced that Knox was compelled to pass a night in the same cottage and even the same bed with the celebrated Major John Andre, who, as a prisoner of war, captured at the then recent surrender of Fort St. Johns, was on his way to Connecticut and Pennsylvania. Between these two there were many points of resemblance. "Their ages were alike; they had each renounced the pursuits of trade for the profession of arms, each had made a study of his new occupation, and neither was devoid of literary tastes and habits. Much of the night was consumed in pleasing conversation on topics that were rarely, perhaps, broached in such circumstances; and the intelligence and refinement displayed by Andre, in the discussion of subjects that were equally interesting to Knox, left an impression on the mind of the latter that was never obliterated. The respective condition of the bedfellows was not mutually communicated till the ensuing morning as they were about to part; and when Knox a few years later was called on to join in the condemnation to death of the companion whose society was so pleasant to him on this occasion, the memory of their intercourse gave additional bitterness to his painful duty." *W. Sargent's Life and Career of Major John Andre*, pp. 85 and 86.

and climate; and, in a few weeks, the heavy ordnance* of that renowned fortress, drawn over the frozen lakes and mountains of the north, were planted in the fortifications before Boston. This service was duly appreciated by Washington and by Congress, who, before Knox's return from the expedition, had appointed him to the chief command of the Artillery; an office which he discharged with increasing reputation under the successive ranks of Colonel, Brigadier General, and Major General, to the end of the war.

“And now the strong Artillery claims its birth,
 Terrific guardian of the trembling earth,
 With voice of vengeance, and tremendous breath,
 That wake the fiends of ruin, flight, and death:—
 What daring arm directs its dangerous way!
 What Chief beloved, ye brave Columbians, say!—
 ’Tis thine, intrepid Knox, on Glory’s car
 To shield the ranks, and guide the vollied war,
 And thine the clime of Freedom’s early boast,
 Where the cold isthmus joins the stormy coast:—
 What time thy much-enduring country draws
 Thy active valor to her suffering cause,
 Warmed at her call, in winter’s dreary reign
 Thy hardy step explored the northern plain;—
 I see thee dauntless tread the trackless way,
 Where frowning forests quench the glimmering day,
 Through the bleak wild, and up the boreal steeps
 Where, wrapped in frost, the stilled artillery sleeps,
 I see that arm its ponderous weight prepare
 And call its thunder to the distant war.”†

* These were, 8 brass mortars, 6 iron mortars, 2 iron howitzers, 13 brass cannon, and 26 iron cannon, with 2300 lbs. of lead and a barrel of flints.

† Beacon Hill, a Local Poem, Historic and Descriptive, 1797. By Mrs. Sarah Morton.

CHAPTER VII.

REVOLUTIONARY INCIDENTS AND INCORPORATION OF THE
TOWN.

FROM this anticipation of time into which we have been led by the fascinating character of an ardent and patriotic young man, we return to 1774. A remarkable shower of hail and wind occurred here July 15th, and must have done considerable damage; some of the hailstones being found as large as the eggs of a hen.* Monday, July 14th, on the recommendation of the General Court at Boston, *without* the advice of the Governor, was observed as a day of Fasting and Prayer on account of the perilous state of political affairs; but of the manner in which it was kept in this settlement we have no record or tradition. In Meduncook, now Friendship, which was settled by the genuine sons of the Pilgrims, it was celebrated by meeting in the ministerial house and, after religious exercises, signing the Solemn League and Covenant, alluded to by Knox on a preceding page. This was a mutual pledge not to import, buy or use any British manufactures or other goods that shall arrive in America after the last day of August ensuing, and to break off all trade, commerce, and dealings whatever with the island of Great Britain and all persons who, preferring their own private interest to the salvation of their now perishing country, shall continue still so to import goods, or shall purchase of those who do import, "until the Port or Harbor of Boston shall be opened, and we are fully restored to the free use of our constitutional and charter Rights." It was signed at Meduncook by 55 adults, male and female, besides many of their children.

The passage of the act alluded to, called the Boston Port Bill, the news of which arrived at Boston May 10, 1774, interdicting as it did all intercourse by sea with that place, had caused a scarcity of provisions and proved a great interruption to the wood, lumber, and coasting business of the settlers here; whose trade was forced to Salem, Marblehead, and smaller places. Cord wood, the great staple from here, there found a less ready sale at greatly reduced prices; and its scarcity in Boston at the same time raised its price so high as to occasionally tempt a breach of the act by smaller craft, or

* James Fales's account book.

the safer introduction of it by means of special passes granted by the official authorities of the Port. The sloop Sally of 50 tons, of this river, under command of James Watson, whom many of my readers may recollect to have seen in his old age, having gone into Marblehead with a load of this article, was favored in this way, and duly cleared with a "Lett-Pass" at the Salem office for Boston with 30 cords of wood on the 14th of December, 1774. This, according to a tradition in the Watson family, was the first cargo taken into Boston after the passage of the Port Bill. His Lett-pass with Cocket annexed, reads as follows:—

"MARBLEHEAD IN THE PORT OF SALEM.

"*Lett-Pass.*

"In pursuance of an Act passed in the fourteenth year of His present Majesty's reign intituled "*An Act to discontinue in such manner and for such time as are therein mentioned, the landing and discharging, lading or Shipping of Goods, Wares, or Merchandise, at the town and within the Harbour of Boston,*" &c. SUFFER

"The Sloop Sally, James Watson, Master, 50 tons, — Guns, navigated with — men, plantation Built, registered at Boston, 13 Ap. 1774, to proceed to the town of Boston with Fuel, as per Cocket hereunto annexed, it having been certified to us by the proper Officers that the said Sloop hath been by them duly searched and examined. Custom House, Salem, the 14th of Dec. 1774, and in the 15th year of His Majesty's Reign.

"(*Cocket.*)

"Know ye That James Watson hath here entered Outwards for the use of the Town or Harbour of Boston, Thirty Cords Wood now on board the Sloop Sally, J. Watson, Master, bound for the Town or Harbour of Boston. Dated at the Custom House, Salem, the 14th Day of Dec. Anno Domini, 1774." These documents are sealed and signed in the margin, by R. Routh, Dept. Collector, C. Shimmen, Dept. Commissioner, and N. Taylor, Treasurer." *

This Capt. Watson continued to run the Sally, whenever it seemed prudent, as late as 1778,—a part of the time, as appears from his book, in connection with Reuben Hall of Warren. It would seem, also, that he had been, occasionally at least, in the sloop Three Friends; as in the beginning of 1774 there are charges of wages paid Robert Young and others on board that vessel. Other vessels, mostly from the south shore of Massachusetts, were occasionally here; and one, name unknown, belonging to Capt. Mason Wheaton, with others above or below this place, were kept running awhile longer, as well as two or three from Wessaweskeag.

* See the originals in possession of Messrs. A. W. & E. Brown of Thomaston. An entry by Jas. Fales says, "Boston Harbor was blocked up by the British in June the 20, 1774."

1775. But the time had now come when the commerce of the country and its affairs were to be subjected to other restrictions and to other authorities than those of the British parliament. During the interval between the legal authority of the Royal government, and the resumption of that of the Province in its own name, *some* authority had to be substituted; and *Committees of Safety and Correspondence* were organized on this river as in almost all other places in New England, — who, without much regard to the *habeas corpus* and other personal rights and immunities, undertook to inquire into the doings and designs of people in general, and to inspect, regulate, and in a measure control, all matters and transactions, as the public good in their judgment might require. There being as yet no incorporated towns here, the inhabitants of the different settlements on both sides of the George's and at Wessaweskeag, about 250 in number, held a meeting early in the season, and seem to have directed Capt. Samuel Gregg, of what is now Warren, to enlist a company of minute men for the defence of the place and enforcing the regulations respecting coasters. In consequence of the British Capt. Mowett's conduct at Falmouth, Townsend, and Fort Pownal, in taking away cannon and ammunition, seizing and killing cattle, and committing other acts of arbitrary power, a part of these minute men were called into actual service; and Capt. Gregg with 20 of his men well armed made a visit up the Penobscot to Fort Pownal, April 27th, to enquire of the commander, Thos. Goldthwait, the reason of his delivering up the cannon to the British, and also to request a supply of arms and ammunition for the defence of the settlers here. These were obtained to the amount of 7 muskets, 10 lbs. of powder, and 24 lbs. of ball, for which a receipt was given by Gregg, Robt. McIntyre, and Benj. Burton, as a committee from St. George's. But as Goldthwait afterwards complained, apparently with justice, that this place was better supplied than he was, it is probable these stores were taken as a precaution against the suspected treachery of that officer and the improper use he might make of them.

Another similar meeting of the people was held at the house of Micah Packard, on Tuesday, June 6, 1775, and, after choosing Mason Wheaton, moderator, and John Shibles, clerk, constituted the first Committee of Safety and Correspondence in the place of which we have any record; consisting of M. Wheaton, Haunce Robinson, George Young, Wm. Watson, Samuel Creighton, Moses Robinson, Thos. Starrett, Jona. Nutting, and Elisha Snow.

Four days after, this Committee met and ordered "that the money collected as a county tax be laid out in powder, lead, and other warlike stores," that the same be divided on June 14th at the house of Capt. J. Nutting, that Mason Wheaton be appointed to write to the Provincial Congress, Thos. Starrett to receive the drum and colors, and that six pounds of powder be divided between Messrs. Dunbar Henderson, Geo. McCobb, and B. Burton, for alarming the inhabitants in case of need. A day sooner than that appointed for its division, the committee met and distributed their powder amounting to 90 or 100 lbs. between Capt. Hanse Robinson, Capt. J. Nutting, Moses Robinson, and Geo. Young, of what is now Cushing, Capt. T. Starrett and Samuel Creighton, of what is now Warren, and Wm. Watson, Elisha Snow, and Capt. M. Wheaton, of what was soon to be Thomaston. This distribution was made for the convenient supply of the people of these places in any emergency, and also, probably, from the fear that, if deposited in one place only, it might be seized and carried off by the *Tories*, as one of the parties into which the people were now divided began to be called. The Committee also ordered that if any vessel come into the harbor supposed to be of the Tory party, one or more of the committee should take a sufficient force and go on board such vessel to make inquiries; that any persons that shall make parties against the committee or their orders shall be deemed *tories*; that no mobs or parties join to go on board any vessels within our boundaries or do any unlawful action, without leave of the committee; that any person wanting to hire marsh or meadow belonging to the heirs of the late Brigadier Waldo apply to Capt. M. Wheaton, who should return the hire to the committee; and that this committee obligate themselves to repay what money they shall receive of John Shibbles, collector of the county tax, whenever it shall be demanded by the county. Mr. Flucker, the principal proprietor of the Waldo estate here, having, as one of the Tory party, now left the country, this Whig committee seems to have determined that one of its members should not be too much of a gainer from that absence, but voted that Mason Wheaton be accountable for what rents are due for the Waldo farm which he now enjoys. It was also voted "that Mr. Orquart's letter be recorded and sent to the Congress." The person here named was the Rev. John Urquhart, a Scottish Presbyterian minister just settled by the inhabitants of the two townships on George's River, acting in their individual capacity, who preached in each place alternately and as a whig took an ac-

tive part against the mother country in the politics of the day. Though his stated meetings for the Upper town were held in the old unglazed church built by Waldo in what is now Warren, he seems to have held occasional services in what is now Thomaston, as Mr. Watson notes in his account book, "July 9, 1775, Mr. Urquhart preached at Mr. Shibbes's barn;" when he (Watson) paid him nine shillings. Tradition also speaks in high praise of a stirring discourse of his preached on Lime-stone Hill after the battle of Lexington, from the text, "behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth!"—and it is probable that his influence contributed much to the success of the Whig cause in this quarter.

Among other doings of the Committee, was the assignment of a part of Capt. Gregg's men as guards in different places; of which two were at Geo. Young's, and 5 at Hanse Robinson's, in what was afterwards Cushing, 2 at S. Creighton's in what is now Warren, 2 at Wm. Watson's, and a party at Wessaweskeag, which on the 10th Sept. was ordered to be stationed at Tenant's Harbor, in what is now St. George, to double the guard there. These were probably employed mostly in the enforcement of regulations respecting coasters; the Committee in the exercise of its ill-defined functions ordering one Capt. Atwood, bound for Boston as they suspected with a load of cordwood, to be detained till he should give bonds to stop and enter at Salem, and warning Capt. Wm. Pendleton not to contract any trade with the King's troops contrary to the orders of the Provincial Congress. It also, at a meeting at Wheaton's, Sept. 19th, of which Mr. Snow was chairman, gave permission for Capt. Samuel Hathorn in sloop Sally, and Capt. James Watson, probably then in the sloop Three Friends, to sail to Ipswich; Capt. Wheaton's schooner to sail to Portsmouth; Lieut. B. Burton to take Capt. Phillips's schooner to go a fishing, said Burton to return the fourth part of his earnings to the committee or to said owner; and that said schooner together with Capt. Wm. Hutchings's sloop remain in custody till further orders. The schooner, it seems by a later entry, was lost; and the committee in 1777 paid the owners £37, 10s. lawful money as indemnity.

Whilst some vessels were thus occasionally licensed by the newly created authorities here, similar favors were granted to others by the British authorities in Boston, either to supply their own necessities or to favor some of their own adherents. The following, to one of this vicinity, is a specimen. "By Samuel Graves, Esq., Vice Admiral of the White, &c.

"Permit Nehemiah Eastman of the Sloop Advance with the

three men named in the margin (John Annis, Robt. McIntire, and Wm. Hilton) to pass as a Coaster with fuel for the use of the King's Fleet at Boston, this Pass to remain till the Vessel returns to Boston. Given under my hand on board His Majesty's Ship Preston at Boston the 4th day of October, 1775. Samuel Graves. To the Respective Captains and Commanders of His Majesty's Ships and Vessels in North America."*

This Capt. Eastman came from Gilmanton, N. H., married a daughter of Capt. Benj. Burton, senior, but afterwards, we believe, abandoned her, left this part of the country, and is supposed to have been a tory and refugee in the British provinces.

Other duties, less agreeable, were performed by this committee. Capt. Gregg was ordered, "Sept. 19th, to bring Linneken† to justice on Friday next;" and, Aug. 28th, one Teal of George's Islands was ordered to receive ten stripes well laid on, at a post prepared for the same, for stealing a piece of tow cloth from Archibald Gamble on the 25th of July; which last sentence, if not the former, appears to have been duly executed. This Mr. Teal, according to tradition, was on some other occasion taken up by a posse of citizens on a charge of abducting Mr. Watson's salt-kettle from his wharf or shore near the present lower toll-bridge. John Shibbles was selected by them to act as magistrate, who, after hearing all the evidence and finding it conclusive, sentenced him to be tied up to a tree, his back stripped bare and each man present to cut a rod from the neighboring bushes, march round the tree, and in passing give the culprit one stroke with the same. As the process began, David Creighton (2d,) a son of one of the first settlers of the Upper town, perceiving that the castigation was likely to be bloodless and mild to what he had been accustomed to witness on board of a man-of-war, cut a branch from a thorn-bush, and, when his turn came, gave such a bloody stroke as excited compassion in the crowd and turned their indignation from the prisoner and against the unfeeling executioner.‡

Creighton at this time was settled on the farm at Oyster River, since that of the late Hon. J. Patterson in Warren, but after the Revolution removed to the Meadows in Thomaston. He had in early life been pressed into the service of the

* Preserved among the Watson papers, and now in possession of Messrs. A. W. & E. Brown.

† One of the tories of the Lower Town.

‡ Capt. S. M. Shibbles, &c.

British navy, in which he served seven years without ever setting his foot on shore, but once. In this time, he acquired if he did not inherit much of a man-of-war's man's habits, bluntness, rude humor, and love of hilarity. In reference to his impressment and the war of the Revolution, he used to say that of all nations he had ever heard of, the English was the worst nation, except *damnation*.

In consequence of representations of great scarcity of provisions as well as arms and ammunition on this eastern coast and islands, the Provincial Congress, which had now taken the place of the Royal government, directed the Newburyport committee of safety to exchange 100 or 200 bushels of corn for fuel and lumber at moderate prices; and a part of one of the regiments which had been enlisted in Maine was put under the command of Col. Freeman of Falmouth, to be stationed "on the seaboard in the counties of Cumberland and Lincoln, as he and Gen. Preble of the same place, and Major Mason Wheaton of St. George's River should appoint." How many of these, if any, were assigned to this river we are unable to state. Capt. James Watson credits the sloop Sally, Jan. 15th, 1776, with £115, 10s. cash for carrying soldiers; and, as he seems to have made a trip to Falmouth about that time, it is not improbable that this credit was for soldiers transported to or from that place. This, however, is uncertain; as, though Lincoln county in consequence of her exposed situation was exempted from the levy of 5000 men imposed on the rest of Massachusetts, yet recruits were enlisting here, some for the army in Cambridge, and some in a company raised on this river and Broad Bay, under Capt. Jacob Ludwig, Lieut. Joseph Copeland, and Sergt. Samuel Counce, that went down in November and did garrison duty at Machias through the winter.

1776. One of the first measures adopted in 1776 was the re-organization of the militia. That of each county in Maine was placed under the command of a Brigadier General. Charles Cushing of Pownalborough was appointed to that office for the county of Lincoln. The regiment which included St. George's, extended to Newcastle. It had been recently under the command of Col. James Cargill, but how long he retained his office is uncertain. The regimental officers in commission during this war were, as near as can be ascertained, Col. Farnsworth of Waldoboro'; Major, afterwards Colonel Mason Wheaton; and Major Hanse Robinson of St. George's, now Cushing. The two last had previously commanded companies. The settlers of this town above

Mill River, being included in the Upper Town settlement, did military duty under Capt. Starrett, of what is now Warren; the remaining settlers were probably included with the company of the Lower Town, in which, it is supposed, John Mathews at Wessaweskeag had a lieutenant's commission.

Notwithstanding the thickening gloom of the war, Wessaweskeag in 1776 began to assume the appearance of a rising settlement. Joseph Coombs, a young man who three years before had come with no property but his axe and worked for Snow till now, this year married and became a permanent settler on a lot which he took up on the S. W. side of the river, opposite Snow's. Thomas Ham, also, from Brunswick, took up an adjoining lot, which after some time he sold out to Coombs and removed. Coombs, now in possession of 371 acres of land, built a saw-mill in close proximity with Snow's, and, aided by this, soon went vigorously into the lumber, lime, ship-building, and salt business, and became one of the leading men in the place. As a specimen of courtship under difficulties, we give some particulars of that of Mr. Coombs. Miss Elizabeth Gamble had received the addresses and was supposed by some to be engaged to a Mr. Norwood; but, at a ball or rather rude gathering of young men and maidens collected from the whole region between Warren and Wessaweskeag at Mr. Shibbes's, for a hearty untaught trial of skill on the *not* "light" though "fantastic toe," she became acquainted with Coombs and gave *him* the preference, which he sedulously cultivated by further visits. To make these, it was necessary to travel miles in unworn foot-paths through the woods, and cross George's River to her log-mansion in Warren in such floats or wherries as most of the settlers kept at hand. When one of these could be found at the shore he used to cross over, and, when his visit was ended, re-cross, leaving his canoe where he found it. But when, as it often happened, the boat was on the other side, he used to swim across, Leander like, let the weather be what it would, return with the boat, dress himself, and then cross again in proper style,—singing, perhaps, to the winds and waters, like his ancient prototype,

"Make me a wreck as I come back,
But spare me as I go!"

Several of Mr. Snow's connections were also now settled, or about settling, in the same quarter of the town. Besides his brother Joseph Snow, his brother-in-law Robert Jordan came from Cape Elizabeth and settled on the West side of the

river, on the lot now owned by Dea. Hanse Kelloch. David Crouch married Jordan's sister and settled on the same side, lower down. Capt. Israel Jordan, a cousin, it is believed, of Robert, married another sister and settled about this time at Ash Point. Richard Keating, before mentioned, was now at the head of a family, located on the lot next above Crouch's. Being a warm patriot, he enlisted and served six months in the army, and, with the time spent in preparing and returning, together with coast-guard and other service on several occasions nearer home, gave about one year more to his country's cause. This was rendered in a time of poverty and hardship, when it could ill be afforded; but when in later years pensions were provided for such services, he could never be persuaded to apply for or indeed accept one, on any account. After the war, going into the lumber business and ship-building, he became a man of substance and influence, and was for many years a worthy deacon of the Baptist Church.*

1777. The Upper plantation of St. George's having been incorporated as the town of Warren, Nov. 7, 1776, and having included that part of what was afterwards Thomaston as far as the old saw-mill at Mill River, the settlers here, being reluctant to be separated from their neighbors the other side of that river and not altogether pleased with the new town above and the minister it had now adopted, immediately got up a petition for another new town. Their petition was granted; and, on the 20th of March, 1777, an Act was passed "for disannexing the Easterly part of the town of Warren in the County of Lincoln from said town and incorporating the same with the Easterly part of a plantation called St. George's in said County, into a Town by the name of THOMASTON." The tract set off from Warren, about six thousand acres, was bounded on the N. W. by a line "beginning on the Easterly side of St. George's River at the Westerly corner of John Alexander's lot, from thence running N. 32° E. about seven miles to the line of the township called Camden;" and this constitutes† the present line between Warren on the one side, and Thomaston and Rockland on the other. The other boundaries were as follows, viz.: beginning at the same western corner of John Alexander's lot, "thence running South Westerly and Southerly by St. George's River to a line

* Hon. G. Thorndike, &c.

† The line between Thomaston and Warren has recently, 1864, on petition of Erastus Lermond and others, been altered, so far as to make Oyster River the boundary from its junction with the George's up to Elder Point at the head of its tide waters.

at a spruce tree marked No. 23 and 24 on the Neck on the Eastern side of said river, thence running E. S. E. about three miles between the Lots No. 23 and 24 across the Neck to the sea shore; thence Southeasterly by Muscle Ridge Bay so called, Easterly and Northeasterly by Owl's Head Bay; thence Northwesterly about five miles by Camden line aforesaid to where it intersects the first mentioned line, together with all the Islands that lay within three miles of the main land and within the direction of the lines that run to the Sea."

It does not appear from the records by whom the name of the town was selected, nor whose memory it was intended to honor. Major Wheaton seems to have been most actively concerned in getting up and carrying the measure through, — judging from his account of services and expenses in procuring the incorporation, which, as allowed by the town in July following, amounted to £39, 8s. 8d. D. Fales's account allowed at the same time, probably for a description of boundaries and other writings, was £5, 14s. The name, according to Williamson's Maine on the authority of H. Prince, Esq., was given in honor of John Thomas, a Major General in the United States Army. This officer was born at Marshfield, then called Green Harbor, in 1724. He studied medicine at Medford and commenced practice at his native place, but soon removed to Kingston, where he practiced successfully, except when connected with the army, till his decease. In 1746, he accompanied the troops to Annapolis, N. S., in the capacity of Second Surgeon. In 1755, he joined Shirley's regiment, as Surgeon's Mate, but was soon appointed Lieutenant. In 1759, he received a Colonel's commission, and commanded the Massachusetts and New Hampshire troops at the capture of Montreal. In 1775, he was chosen Lieut. General by the Provincial Congress; but the Continental Congress, in making appointments for the army, overlooked him, and he left his command at Roxbury. At the earnest solicitation, however, of Washington, Lee, and others, he was induced to resume it, and, in March, 1776, was sent by Washington to fortify Dorchester Heights. While commanding there, Congress appointed him Major General and sent him to take command of the army which had been led into Canada by Montgomery and Arnold. After a fatiguing journey through the wilderness, he reached the camp before Quebec, only to find the army to which he had been appointed, dying with small-pox; not more than nine hundred men being fit for service. He raised the siege and retreated to the mouth of the Sorel River.

While there, he was himself attacked by small-pox, and died June 2, 1776. "The remains of this beloved son of Green Harbor and of Liberty, are resting on the frontiers of our country, in an unrecorded grave.

He midst the forests of our land
By a dark stream was laid:
The Indian knew his place of rest
Far in the cedar shade."*

A marble cenotaph, in the old grave-yard of Kingston, bears the following inscription: "Erected to the memory of John Thomas, Major General: Commander-in-Chief of the Army in Canada in the Revolutionary War; who died at Chamblee, June 2, 1776."†

The honor of giving name to Thomaston has also been claimed for Waterman Thomas of Waldoboro', a nephew of the General, who had come from Marshfield some half dozen years before, and was now doing business at the former place as a merchant. As he was at that time a man of great popularity, doing an extensive business, and also a zealous politician on the whig side, as well as intimately allied by friendship and marriage to Mr. Wheaton, it is not improbable that a compliment to him, together with his deceased uncle, was intended. But when, in later times, this gentleman's fortune departed, and he, as collector of the customs, proved to be a defaulter, his popularity and reputation having declined with his fortune, it was natural that the people here should not be over sedulous to keep up the connection between his name and that of the town. It probably, therefore, gradually dropped from the memory of the first inhabitants, and was wholly unknown to their successors; so that when it was understood here that he had been represented to be the godfather of Thomaston, by one of his sons in a distant State, the matter created surprise and was treated with ridicule as an idle assumption.

The suggestion that the name might have been adopted from Thomaston in Ireland, by the original emigrants, is of recent date, and, as few or none of those were living when it was first named, and none of them that we are aware of came from that place, we think it undeserving of credit. A friend of the compiler, Wm. Stowe, Esq., of Boston, who in the midst of an active business life has found time for much topographical and antiquarian research, informs me that the

* Memorials of Marshfield, by Marcia A. Thomas.

† G. S. Newcomb, Esq., of Kingston.

name Thomaston in the Saxon language of our ancestors is compounded of *Tho*, signifying a village; *Mas*, fenny or marshy; and *Ton* a hill;—making the very appropriate description of the place, *a hill town, with marshes or meadows*. But still, this must have been a mere coincidence, wholly unknown to its sponsors.

At the time of its incorporation, Thomaston contained 47 persons (including one female, Mary, widow of the late John Shibles) possessing ratable estates; and ten others paying only a poll-tax. Besides such as have been already mentioned, these were James Weed, Samuel and James Brown, and Israel Lovett, all of whom, together with James Stackpole on his farm purchased of James Fales, came, it is believed, from New Meadows or Harpswell, in 1774 or earlier, and settled below the Robbins lots, along the Bay of George's River toward Simonton's Point. Being from the same region and mostly connected by marriage or otherwise, they formed a friendly and congenial neighborhood. Taler, Joseph, and David Smallee, probably brothers, were residing at the Southern part of the town, but removed we believe at an early period to St. George. Michael Long was residing on the farm since called the Phinley Kelloch lot, adjoining the town line of St. George. Wm. Thompson, who was soon joined by his brother John, settled east of the Meadows; though the latter afterwards removed to the southern part of the town on the St. George road, and his place at the Meadows was probably taken by his brother Ebenezer. Hugh Killsa settled not far distant, "at a place called Madambetticks," according to the deed of his brother James Killsa, who, Nov. 5, 1776, purchased of David Robbins the adjoining lot, since somewhat celebrated as "the Killsa farm," and on which he resided till his death. To the Shore settlement had been added Constant Rankin, who, in 1775, came from York in York County, took up land on or near the mountain, but subsequently exchanged with Tolman and removed nearer the shore; and perhaps John Bowler, of whom, however, nothing has been handed down. At the Wessaweskeag, also, had arrived Hezekiah Bachelder, probably from New Meadows, who had married the widow and succeeded to the farm of John Ross, an earlier settler from the same place; also Thomas Clark who died not long after. David Welch and Joseph Smith we have been unable to locate; and, among those who paid only a poll-tax, were John Adams and Henry Fling. To these, were added, this year, 1777, Benjamin Blackington, who settled west of the Meadows, and, one

year later, Comfort Barrows in the same neighborhood, now Rockland.

The petition for incorporation seems to have been intrusted to Benjamin Burton; for we find in his memorandum-book an account of getting a town on the St. George's incorporated; from which it appears that he set off on horseback, Nov. 26th preceding, and, Dec. 1st, crossed Winnesimmet ferry into Boston,—thus making a journey in six days which is now performed in about twelve hours. This prompt and versatile man was left, near the close of the last French and Indian war, an orphan at the age of thirteen, at his father's residence in the old stone block-house in Cushing. Under the influence probably of a good mother and especially of a fond and influential aunt, he early imbibed many excellent principles, among others an utter aversion to the use of ardent spirits which he retained through life. He showed a good mechanical genius, commencing the use of tools when quite a boy, eventually with little or no instruction became a skillful house, mill, and shipcarpenter, and seems to have undertaken this journey almost at the moment of closing his summer's work in the present town of Union, where he had been employed, with B. Packard and Nat. Fales, on the buildings of Dr. Taylor. Whilst there, in September, 1776, probably through the influence of Taylor, he was commissioned a Lieutenant in the Continental army, and, in April following the town's incorporation, was promoted to a Captaincy in Col. Thorburn's regiment on Rhode Island. In person he was a very tall, large, straight man, though in age somewhat bent and stooping; quick and animated in motion and conversation; his complexion light, with expressive features and strongly marked and prominent nose. He was probably on his way to join the army when the petition was intrusted to him by Col. Wheaton, who was the principal agent in getting it up, and who is represented in some of the floating traditions to have himself made such a journey on horseback for that purpose. If this were so, he must have returned immediately after the passage of the act of incorporation, as, in eleven days thereafter, Waterman Thomas before alluded to, by virtue of authority conferred upon him by said Act, issued a warrant to Mason Wheaton, requiring him to notify and “warn the freeholders and other male inhabitants above the age of twenty-one within the town of Thomaston to assemble on Monday the 21st day of April next at ten of the clock in the forenoon at the Dwelling House of Oliver Robbins in said town, to choose all Town officers as the law directs.”

Accordingly, fourteen days' notice having been given, the citizens met and held their first town meeting at the place and time appointed; and, having chosen David Fales moderator, immediately voted to adjourn the meeting to his house. The reason of the last vote does not appear from the records; but may with great probability be inferred from the fact that he was then an innholder skilled in the manufacture of flip, punch, and other alcoholic mixtures; and the custom of treating the company with such on being honored with a town office, probably prevailed then as it certainly did for a long period afterwards. After the adjournment, the meeting made choice of Dr. Fales as town clerk, an office seemingly incompatible with that of moderator already conferred; but he appears to have had no difficulty in the simultaneous discharge of both; as the meeting seems to have been properly conducted and the record made up with correctness in his well-known clear and beautiful hand-writing. For the first four years the records were kept on loose sheets; but in March, 1781, the town voted "to accept and pay for the Town Book that is now offered; and pay for entering on record such matters as have been transacted in the town, proper for recording."

The meeting then proceeded to choose the usual town officers, as follows: "Col. Mason Wheaton, Lieut. John Mathews, and David Fales, Esq., selectmen; the same gentlemen, assessors; Col. Wheaton, town treasurer; Capt. Jonathan Spear, Lieut. Mathews, and Jonathan Crockett, committee of correspondence, inspection, and safety; Elisha Snow, constable; Oliver Robbins, Capt. Spear, and David Smallee, wardens; Isaiah Tolman, James Stackpole and Taler Smallee, surveyors of highways; O. Robbins, tythingman; Wm. Thomson and Wm. Heard, fence viewers; Joseph Smallee, informer of deer; Lieut. Mathews and Constant Rankin, hog-reeves; Lieut. Mathews, surveyor of boards; Daniel Morse, culler of staves; Wm. Thomson, hayward; Col. Wheaton, sealer of weights and measures; Samuel Bartlett, sealer of leather; and Messrs. Stackpole, Mathews, and Tolman, a committee for examining the accounts of those persons that have demands upon the town for Services and Expenses in procuring the Incorporation."

Thus, having been duly named and launched upon the political waters, the new town was now fully manned, and ready to spread her sails to the breeze and commence her voyage into the as yet unknown ocean of years. The Selectmen, thus chosen, being duly sworn to the faithful discharge

of their office, began immediately to inquire into the wants and necessities of the town, and issued a warrant for a town meeting to be held at the house of Oliver Robbins on the 29th of July. At this meeting, James Stackpole was chosen moderator; D. Fales, Mathews, Wheaton, Stackpole, and J. Crockett, were appointed to run the town lines; "and Capt. Israel Lovett, Mr. Samuel Brown, and Lieut. Mathews" to examine the accounts. It was then voted to raise the sum of £100 for defraying charges and paying debts, and to allow the constable 9d. on the pound for collecting. Mathews, Wheaton, and J. Crockett, were chosen a committee for laying out roads; and the sum of £100 was voted for making and repairing roads, to be raised by a tax and expended at the rate of 12s. for a pair of oxen and cart.

The first intentions of marriage were those of David Crouch with Joanna Jordan both of Thomaston, and James Weed of ditto with Annah Williams of Harpswell, entered with the clerk May 9th of this year. Three others only were entered the same year; viz.: "Alex. Jameson of a place called Camden with Sarah Blackington of Thomaston, Samuel Brown with Prudence Thompson both of Thomaston; and Samuel Williams of Harpswell with Ruth Lassel of Thomaston."

To guard the coast and islands in Penobscot Bay from the attacks of privateers and marauding parties and to prevent illicit traffic, companies were this year enlisted; one of which, consisting of 67 privates and eight non-commissioned officers, was commanded by Capt. Nathaniel Fales, who, with Benj. Blackington, sergeant, John Blackington and Wm. Thompson, was of this town, and did duty from July 6th to August 26th.

1778. The sum of £100 voted for town expenses, together with a further sum of £31, 10s. 1d., the town's proportion of a tax "granted by the Great and General Court of the State of Massachusetts Bay in the year 1776 (to be assessed on the town of Warren and plantations adjacent)" was committed to the constable, Elisha Snow, for collection, Jan. 12, 1778.

Notwithstanding the war and other discouraging circumstances, some new settlers continued to arrive. About 1778 Thos. McLellan came from Falmouth and settled on George's River on the lot above Simonton's Point; so called from his brother-in-law, John Simonton, who came about the same time from the same place, bought out the possessory title of Abiathar Smith, and settled on this Point and the adjoining lot. McLellan was a shoemaker, farmer, and master of a

coaster, by turns, as business and profit offered inducement. He was remarkable for his strong love of money and economical not to say penurious habits, which in his later years amounted to little less than monomania. He is said to have compelled his boys to stop the cow-bell every night with a wisp of hay to prevent the tongue from wearing, to whip off the humble-bees from his corn-stalks to prevent the loss of saccharine matter from the sap, and to go through his fields and pluck up every root of white weed, which being a novelty here was then regarded as detrimental to the grass crop. Aside from this peculiar characteristic however, he was an industrious and religiously disposed man, and, becoming a wealthy money-lender, left to be divided among his children a large estate, including, it is said, a full barrel of cents and other copper coins. Simonton also was a sea-captain, and, in the early part of the Revolutionary War, had been captured in a schooner owned one-half by himself and the other half by his father in Falmouth, was carried to the W. Indies, and kept as a prisoner nine months. At the end of that time he, with nineteen other prisoners mostly masters of other captured vessels, was put on board a prize schooner which had been dismasted and burnt to the water's edge, but now rigged up for this purpose with jury masts, and sent homewards with a scanty supply of provisions. She got into Charleston, S. C., from which place Simonton, friendless and penniless, found his way home on foot. Thus deprived alike of his property and employment, he turned his steps hitherward to attempt the recovery of both. Jonathan Smith from Rhode Island, after marrying at the Fort in 1776, became this year, 1778, a permanent resident in the eastern part of the town (since Rockland) on land back of the lot of his brother-in-law, Jonathan Spear. There, in his secluded situation by the mountains, he found in the cold and dreary seasons that ensued, a plenty of hard work and scanty fare. He and his family once lived six weeks without bread; but, keeping two cows, made out to sustain life by means of their milk eaten with boiled beech leaves, aided by the clams which he dug at Wm. Spear's shore,—going on foot sometimes to Warren for a back-load of alewives, and the next day, perhaps, to Wessaweskeag or even Tenants's Harbor for salt to cure them with, brought home in the same way. Many remonstrated, and especially Oliver Robbins, who told him he would starve to death there; but Smith persevered, until he in a few years had corn and grain in abundance, and this same Mr. Robbins came in a scarce season all the way up there to

purchase corn,—the produce of a farm he had thought so worthless.*

At the second annual meeting, March 23, 1778, some change seems to have been made, and Dr. Fales wholly omitted, among the town officers. As he was eminently qualified for the office of town clerk and had discharged its duties the preceding year in a very correct and exemplary manner both legally and chirographically, it is more than probable that political motives rather than any other were the cause of his being dropped. The success of the American arms, in the capture of Burgoyne the preceding autumn, had given increased confidence to the friends of independence; and the alleged conduct of their opponents, in encouraging hostile visits from privateers, had been such as to raise in the community a resolute determination to draw the lines more definitely between friends and enemies, and suffer no official station to be filled by hesitating or suspected persons. Dr. Fales, eminently conservative and law-abiding, had in the beginning of the revolution manifested a leaning toward the royal cause, as it was also natural he should do considering the relation he stood in with the Waldo Proprietors. Of these, Francis Waldo and Secretary Thos. Flucker were included with the 310 persons late inhabitants of the State, whose property, by an act passed in September, was all confiscated. As these persons had retired to the enemy, they were called "absentees;" and the Judges of Probate were authorized to appoint agents to administer upon their estates as if the late possessors were in fact dead. An act also had been passed authorizing the arrest of any suspected person, and the oath of allegiance to the United States to be required of him on pain of banishment from the country and of death in case of his return. It is not known that any attempt to enforce this act was made against Mr. Fales; but either at this or some preceding period a party headed by Capt. Gregg and Lieut. Kelloch from up the river came to his house and offered him his choice between pledging himself to the American cause or taking a ride upon a rail. He was not a man to do anything on compulsion, and chose to do neither. But his wife, less obstinate or more politic, succeeded in appeasing the party by means of a pailful of flip; and some of his sons offering to be sureties for their father's good conduct, they dispersed without further action. Whether this or any similar transaction at this time had awakened the old suspi-

* J. Butler (4th); Capt. Wm. J. Fales, &c.

cion and kindled a fresh resentment, or whether the new confidence and consequent zeal of the whig party had operated to exclude him from office, cannot now be ascertained. However this might be, the election resulted in the choice of E. Snow, moderator; Stackpole, town clerk; Mathews, Wheaton, and S. Brown, selectmen; Mathews, Lovett, and S. Brown, assessors; Robbins, constable; Mathews, treasurer; Tolman, T. Smallee, and J. Stackpole, surveyors of highways; Jonathan Orbeton, sealer of leather; Snow, surveyor of lumber; Lovett, Isaiah Tolman, Jr., and James Orbeton, tithingmen; Brown, Wheaton, and Lovett, committee of safety; O. Robbins, Jr., S. Brown, and J. Coombs, hog-reeves;—all, or nearly all, western emigrants, or genuine Yankees, and who were, or ought to have been, genuine friends of the American cause also. Committees appointed the previous year were requested to proceed and complete the laying out of the town roads and surveying the town boundaries. The meeting was then adjourned to the last Monday of May; at which time the town seems either to have softened in its feelings towards Dr. Fales, or to have found his services were too important to be dispensed with; as Lieut. Mathews then resigned his offices of selectman and assessor, and Fales was chosen to fill both vacancies.

At a subsequent meeting held the same day to which the last was adjourned, it was voted that fifty pounds be raised for defraying town charges, and that the assessors be allowed 12s. a day for making rates the past year; a sum equal to that fixed for a day's work on the highways, and sufficiently indicative of a considerable depreciation in the paper currency. But since any attempt to depreciate that currency was at this time a penal offence, and there was every patriotic motive for concealing such depreciation, it is probable that the sum fixed was but a meagre and insufficient compensation. According to a scale of depreciation used in the State Treasurer's office, the value of paper money was, in September of this year, as four of paper to one of silver. At this estimate the 12s. allowed the assessors would be worth in silver only 3s.; and the fifty pounds raised for town expenses would amount to only twelve and a half pounds, or \$41,67;—a reasonably moderate allowance for one year's town expenditure. But the depreciation was constantly going on, and, according to Williamson, became in the course of this year as thirty to one; which ratio would reduce the day's work to $6\frac{2}{3}$ cents, and the £50 for town charges to \$5,55. The actual depreciation, however, is not easy to be ascertained, as it

was, probably, different in different places, according to the amount of foreign trade carried on. In October of this year, 1778, Capt. Jas. Watson sold 21 hogsheads of lime in Beverly from his sloop at £9 each, and one ditto at £12; but whether put up in the second-hand molasses casks as was the method at first, or in the 100-gallon casks of a later period, we cannot state. At the same meeting £50 were raised for paying a minister, and E. Snow, S. Brown, and O. Robbins were appointed a committee to hire some one. This being in the same depreciated currency, could not go far in the support of public worship; but it was necessary to do *something*, as all towns were then required, by law, to provide for instruction in the Christian religion, as well as in common school education.

In neither of these departments, however, did the town as yet and indeed for many years to come, feel able, amid the distresses occasioned by the war and unpropitious seasons, to make much provision for instruction. What schools there were, now as before the incorporation, were got up by private individuals at their own expense. Dr. Fales, from his first arrival, had taught more or less in the old fort or his own house. Other persons, mostly transient, taught in different neighborhoods for short periods. Among these was one who for many years continued to exercise in this and the neighboring region a considerable influence in education and literature. This was John Sullivan, a native of Dublin, Ireland, who, after an indefinite period spent in teaching and shoemaking between here and Pennsylvania, found his way to this place in a somewhat dilapidated condition, to which one of his habitual intervals of intemperance had reduced him. Landing from a coaster at Wessaweskeag in company with one other passenger of more respectable appearance, and calling at the house of Mr. Snow as the principal one in the place and usually resorted to by strangers, he saw his companion invited to a seat at dinner, whilst he, from his shabby costume, together with his queer and ambiguous countenance, was left behind to wait for the second table. After they had dined, he inquired of Mr. Snow if he knew of any one wishing to employ a shoemaker, but was answered in the negative. On asking if there were any other business in which he could get employment, he was told there was none, except that of a school-master, which was then greatly needed. Sullivan observed that he himself had sometimes been employed as a teacher. "If you can satisfy me of your qualifications," said Snow, "I can soon get you employment."

Sullivan offered to submit to any examination. "Well then," said Snow, "let me ask you one question. What is the ground of Justification?" "Satisfaction for the offence," said Sullivan. "Right! right!" said his host, "that is sufficient; go in and take some dinner." And, from that time, an intimate friendship grew up between the two so opposite in character, the one a sober Calvinist, the other a merry and drunken Catholic. The one, at intervals, furnished a home and employment; the other, scientific information and literary entertainment. Sullivan's fund of historical and other anecdote was inexhaustible;—he could argue without heat, joke without offence; and many were the bon-mots and repartees their intercourse gave rise to.

It is not known what success the following application, written in a fair and distinct hand, met with, nor, for want of a date, can we determine at what era it was made, though it was doubtless prior to the incorporation of any town upon this river; and, if "words of learned length and thundering sound" are the only requisites in a school-master, Mr. Ryan certainly ought to have been employed. Here it is: "To the Inhabitants of the Town of St. George's: Gentlemen, permit me to address you with a few lines at yr. publick Meeting, if we seriously reflect on the various Advantages resulting from Education we shall unanimously Conclude that the Knowledge of letters is one of the greatest Blessings that the Divine Majesty of Heaven has bestowed upon the Children of Men, learning furnishes us with uncommon preternatural Endowments of the mind and leads us to full observation of every decent Regulation of the Human life, it illuminates our natural faculties to Discern the Source or Origin of action, which Compels or Induces us to Act according to our Duty to God and Man, finally 'tis an Estate that no outward Violence or Arbitrary power can interrupt or take from us, in consequence of so many Advantages it is a duty incumbent on every Parent to Cultivate their Children in Literature and initiate them in the Knowledge of the secret* Writings, that they may have an early taste of the Beauty and Excellency of them. Therefore, Gentlemen, in hopes of yr. General Approbation, I am encouraged to offer my service in scholastic Tuition, that I may have the honor To Instruct your Youth, should I be so happy as to Merit your future Esteem, it would give me the greatest pleasure, I would also most humbly apply to you for the Schoolmaster's Lot in your Town, which if

* Probably meaning *sacred*.

you Grant, will oblige me to make the most grateful Acknowledgements, I shall leave it to your Wise Determination, and Wish you success in all your Annual proceedings Whilst I remain your sincere friend and humble Servant.

“Michael Ryan.”*

The different and constantly decreasing value of the paper currency, together with the difficulty of raising men for the army, having induced the General Court this year to levy a tax in provisions and clothing, and also men for the army to the number of 2000 in the whole State, this town seems to have been called upon for “two men,” only; as appears from the following entry in the town records. “July 23, 1778. At a meeting of the Selectmen ordered that the sum of £14 be paid out of the Treasury of said town to John Adams (a private detached to serve in the State to the first day of January next) and also the sum of £5, 5s. for Milage agreeable to a Resolve of the General Court.” “August 11th. At a meeting of the Selectmen ordered that the sum of £5, 5s. be paid to Samuel Tolman (a private detached or enlisted as a soldier in the service of this State till the first Day of January next) out of the Treasury of said Town, being for Milage and carrying Packs, agreeable to a Resolve of the General Court.” Both of these were signed by the Selectmen. It does not appear whether any articles of clothing and provisions were furnished or not. The records of this year are much less correct and elegant than those of the preceding; some of them having been omitted at the time and entered after some years in a different place.

1779. The annual town meeting at J. Stackpole’s house in March of this year, like that of the last, exhibits signs of dissatisfaction and division among the inhabitants; but whether arising from personal, interested, or political motives, it is now difficult to ascertain. After electing the usual officers, the meeting was adjourned to a subsequent day, at which time I. Tolman resigned his several offices of moderator, selectman, and treasurer, and N. Crocket that of selectman; when it was voted to reconsider the choice of P. Porterfield the third selectman also. An entire new board was then chosen, as seen in Table V; and I. Tolman, Samuel Brown, and Wm. Heard, a committee of safety. Wm. Thompson, John Dillaway, and J. Coombs were chosen surveyors of highways; and the selectmen, in April following, assigned them their several districts as follows; viz.: to Dillaway, “all

* Original in possession of Messrs. A. W. & E. Brown.

the roads from the town line at Warren eastward to the old saw-mill and from thence southward to the dwellinghouse of Oliver Robbins inclusive;" to Coombs, "all the roads to the southward of O. Robbins's house;" and to Thompson, "all the roads from the old saw-mill, northward to the town line at Camden." Dillaway was a cooper from Boston, employed by Wheaton in making lime hogsheads, and now married to the widow of J. Shibbes. The committee appointed in 1777 to lay out the roads, reported that "we have laid out the the roads in the following manner, to wit: Beginning at the town line at Warren, (where the Cart Way, as it is now trod, is the middle of the road,) thence running Southeasterly and Easterly by marked Trees, Stumps, Stakes, &c., to the old Saw-mill; and from thence Northeasterly by marked Trees, Stakes, &c., to the town line at Camden. And also from the said old Saw Mill Southerly and Southeasterly by marked Trees, Stumps, Stakes, &c., to the Head of a Cove being part of the River or Pond at Wesaweskeeg. . . . The Persons respectively through whose Lands the said Roads are drawn, we expect voluntarily give the same without any Expençe or Charge to the town, Provided that others, through whose lands it may be necessary in future to carry Roads, shall do the like. The roads are four rods wide." Signed by "Mason Wheaton, John Mathews, Jonathan Crookit." The town voted to accept this report and establish the roads as described, except near the old saw-mill; where an alteration was voted, so as to "run over the bridge where it now is; unless some Person shall appear to make a foundation for a bridge at his own Expençe in the other way." These were the first public roads established in the place; though there is no doubt but that they had been previously used, as such, by passengers on foot and horseback, and, in many parts at least, by sleds and carts; wagons, sleighs, and light carriages, not having been yet introduced. From the fact that no road was at this time laid out down the river to the present St. George, we infer that the settlers there, living near the *river*, still made use of *that* as their highway, as was the general custom in earlier times.

The subject of schools was first brought before the town by an article inserted in the warrant for this meeting; but nothing was done except a vote to raise £100 in addition to the £100 voted the preceding year "for the maintenance and support of the Ministry, Schools, the Poor, and other necessary charges." No assessment of this sum, however, was made this year any more than of the last, probably on ac-

count of the declining value of paper money and the disturbance occasioned by the military operations going on in this part of the country. The assessors' pay was this year fixed at 30s. per day; though it does not appear that they had any business to perform, as the records show no vote for raising anything for the repair of roads.

At a meeting, May 19th, on the article to see "if the town will choose a person to represent them in the Great and General Court," it was decided in the negative; and the question whether the town would unite with Waldoboro' and Warren (or either of them) in sending a representative, was also negatived. As representation under the old charter was considered a right belonging to the corporation as such, each town was obliged to pay its own representative; and the desire to avoid this expense without doubt influenced this vote, as it generally did in small and distant towns. On the question this year submitted to the people of this State, "whether they choose to have a new constitution or form of government made at this time," the vote here stood, yeas, none; nays, ten. And on the question whether "to empower the next year's representative to vote for calling a State convention to form a new constitution," that also was decided in the same manner and probably for the same reason — the fear of increasing expenditures in the midst of the distresses of the war.

A vote was passed for paying Samuel Tolman £45 for his service in the army; but the fourth article in the warrant "to see what the general mind of the town is, concerning the Money that was raised by Subscription, for hiring John Carlton and John Thompson to go into the Army, and to act further thereon," appears, so far as the records show, to have been passed over without notice. These were the two men apportioned to this town by a resolve of the General Court, June 8th; and their pay was probably made up by voluntary contributions.

Besides these two men, other recruits from here were obtained by voluntary enlistment, particularly for the naval service, as may be seen by the following hastily written letter from the gallant but somewhat rough and eccentric Commodore Tucker. "To Mr. Samuel Gragg at St. George. Boston, Feb. 27th, 1779. Mr. Gragg, Sir, I am very glad you have got some hands and should be very glad if you would make as great Dispatch as possible in getting what you can, and what Expences your are at make a Charge and the Navy Board will settlet with you as to Necessary expence you

are at. I would have [you] make all Possible Dispatch that lies in your power for I shall sail in ten days from this Date.

“Yours, Saml. Tucker.”*

But the famous Biguyduce expedition undertaken by Massachusetts in concurrence with Congress for the dislodgement of the British from that place, now Castine, which had been taken possession of June 12th preceding, was the greatest cause of excitement during the year, and, like the Bull Run defeat of the same month of July eighty-two years later, filled with dismay many a patriotic breast. Of Capt. Philip M. Ulmer's company in Col. McCobb's regiment, formed of drafts from this and the neighboring places between Waldoboro' and Penobscot Bay, John Mathews, 1st Lieutenant, Joseph Coombs, 1st sergeant, Matthew Watson, corporal, Jonathan Crockett, John Miller, Chas. Jameson, John Blackington, Ephraim Snow, Richard Keating, Ichabod Barrows, Jacob Keen, Joseph Ingraham, and James Heard, privates, were of this town. Many vessels along the coast were pressed into this service as transports, and among them, as we judge from entries in his account-book, was the sloop of Capt. James Watson, who makes the following note: “July 28, 1779, Landed at Bagaduce in the morning as the Sun Rose.” Of this well concerted but ill conducted expedition, it is not to our purpose, nor have we space, to give the details. Suffice it to say that Capt. Ulmer's company was among the first to ascend, in the face of an opposing body of troops above them, the bank where they landed, (so steep that it could only be surmounted in broken ranks by clinging, each man as he could, to the bushes,) and, forming anew as they reached the summit and were joined by the rest, speedily drove the enemy to the fort, which, as was thought, might have been easily taken by storm. But, by an unfortunate adherence to military etiquette and a criminal disagreement between the naval and military commanders, a delay ensued till a British fleet arrived and compelled our forces to make a precipitate retreat up the Penobscot and home as they best could, most of the vessels being taken or burnt. The soldiers from here all returned in safety, having been absent, or at least under pay, according to the muster-roll, from July 8th to Sept. 24th.

This foothold being thus retained by the enemy in our im-

* Original letter, in possession of Messrs. E. & A. W. Brown, which, in a neat fair hand, on coarse paper, folded in square form, with waxen seal, and no post-mark for the very good reason that there were no *mails* then, presents a very good specimen of the letters of those days.

mediate vicinity, the militia of the regiment now under Col. Wheaton of this town were frequently called out, and more permanent detachments stationed in particular places. But the depredations of the British or their tory adherents, and the acts of retaliation and revenge which they gave rise to, had now arrived at their greatest height. One Capt. Pomeroy, a native of Meduncook, in a British privateer brig, on one occasion landed with 19 men at Jameson's Point, took Robert Jameson, whom he found mowing in the field, prisoner on board his vessel, and, on account of his unyielding disposition, put him in irons. His men then drove up Jameson's cattle and killed a good yoke of oxen for beef and three fat hogs, which, without stopping to dress them, they hurried on board the vessel, together with three firkins of butter and two guns which they forcibly took from his log-house. Jameson, naturally of a violent temper, became so enraged at this conduct of an old schoolmate who had been brought up in the same neighborhood with himself, that he made use of all the abusive language and opprobrious epithets his tongue could command, and, in reply to the threats of Pomeroy, who brandished his sword over him, would bare his breast and dare him to injure him. Finding that neither threats nor force would silence him, Pomeroy was glad to put him ashore and get rid of him. Jameson departed with a threat that, if ever fortune put it in his power, no distance of time or regard to consequences should prevent his taking revenge.

Some time after this, Capt. Pomeroy, having taken a prize, ran in for a harbor at Owl's Head and anchored, in a foggy night. Capt. George Little, who commanded an American armed vessel, ran into the same harbor and anchored a short distance from him. In the morning when the fog cleared away, the two hostile flags were flying almost within pistol-shot of each other. Pomeroy lost no time in getting under way with his prize and escaping from so formidable an opponent. Little was equally alert, and soon sailed in pursuit. Pomeroy, having the start and his vessel being a fast sailer, gained upon his adversary and arrived safe at Biguysduce. But his prize sailing more slowly, Little manœvered and cut her off whilst concealed from the view of Pomeroy by an island. This prize was then immediately manned by Little, and, with a crew of picked men, followed Pomeroy as if nothing had happened. It was night before they arrived in Biguysduce harbor. Little stood by the late prize-master and with a pistol at his breast compelled him to give such answers when hailed by Pomeroy as put him at ease and induced him

to order her alongside. No sooner was this done than Little, with a stamp of his foot, brought his crew upon deck, and springing on board the brig exclaimed with an oath, "this is a States' vessel, and whoever stirs or speaks is a dead man." Pomeroy had just time to slip over the bow into the boat and make for shore; whilst Little, cutting the cables, hoisted sail and left the harbor with both vessels. The alarm was spread and a few guns fired from the fort, but in the darkness of the night they had no effect.

Pomeroy being thus deprived of his vessel and his prize together, failed to obtain another, and got reduced to poverty; so that, some years after the war closed, he was compelled to serve as a common sailor. Paul Jameson, brother to Robert, was master of a coaster, and, coming across Pomeroy down east, wished to engage him as a hand. Pomeroy was willing to ship, but feared he might encounter his old antagonist, who, he knew, would not forget the oxen and porkers. Capt. Jameson promised to protect him, and assured him of perfect safety, as he was more than a match for his brother. Robert's revenge, however, was not so easily diverted from its purpose. He got intelligence of his brother's having his enemy on board, and studied only an opportunity to get at him. This he at last effected in the following manner. The vessel having anchored at Clam Cove, he went down one foggy morning and, counterfeiting his cousin Alexander's voice, hailed and requested to be set on board. The captain took the boat and sculled ashore; but, finding no one there, he walked along the beach a few rods, when Robert sprang from the bushes where he had been concealed, jumped into the boat, and put off with all his might for the vessel. The captain observing him, made an attempt to regain the boat, and, finding it too late, entreated to go with him; but all to no purpose. There being no other craft handy, he was suffered to pass to the vessel and, climbing her side, was beheld by Pomeroy, who, unsuspecting any evil, seemed thunder-struck and completely cowed at the sight. Jameson then told him that he had come to get pay for his butter; that he meant to take no advantage of him; that he might defend himself in any way he was able; but satisfaction he would have. Pomeroy replied that he was sensible he acted wrong in plundering private property; that he was ready to make any reparation in his power; that it was done in a time of war, when actions were not usually weighed with the same care as in peace; that many things during the contest were done improperly on both sides; but that, since the war was termi-

nated, it was incumbent on all to forgive and forget transactions they could not approve; that, for his part, he should make no defence, but, if he were determined on revenge, he was in his power and could only suffer death. Jameson replied, "strip, and defend yourself; fight, only fight, and I shall be satisfied." But the other refusing, he began beating, kicking, and bruising the passive Pomeroy, still trying to induce him to defend himself; but in vain. At last, sated with abuse in words and blows, and Pomeroy lying apparently dead, he took a bayonet and pricking him a little to see if life remained, left him with the assurance that this was but the beginning of his revenge—this was only the payment for his *butter*, and that wherever and whenever he found him he should in the same manner take pay for his *hogs*, and that the third time he should have pay for his *oxen*.*

Such are the passions engendered by war, and most of all by civil wars,—in which neighbors, friends, and brothers, are led by a sense of duty, interest, or inclination, to opposite sides, and view each other not as foes merely, but as traitors and parricides.

* The late H. Prince, senior; Mrs. Diana Jones, &c.

CHAPTER VIII.

INCIDENTS OF THE REVOLUTION, CONTINUED.

At a town meeting, Sept. 8th, Messrs. Snow, Tolman, Heard, Lovett, and Bartlett were chosen a committee to consider the proceedings of a convention at Concord, held July 14th, on the currency and regulation of prices. But at an adjourned meeting, Sept. 14th, the committee reported action inexpedient "till the next sitting of the next convention, it being so near at hand." This report was voted "not to be satisfactory," and a new committee was appointed to consider further and make report on the 21st; but at that time few people attended, and nothing further was done. The great exertions in fitting out the expedition against Biguysduce, the mortifying result to which it came, together with the severe drought, the interruption of the coasting trade by the enemy, an embargo imposed upon our own shipping, the consequent paralysis of business, and the high price and scarcity of provisions, gave sufficient occupation and concern to most people in these remote settlements, and afforded them little opportunity to consider and discuss the graver questions of public policy.

But the urgency of the cause in which the country was engaged, would not allow the people here to confine their attention wholly to their own necessities. A convention, the precise object of which is not now known, seems to have been held at Wiscasset, which Col. Wheaton, (it does not appear at whose request) attended; as, Nov. 29th, the town voted to pay him £31, 6s. for his time and expenses in such attendance. On the same 29th of November, in pursuance of a precept from the House of Representatives and a warrant from the selectmen, a town meeting was held, and Col. Mason Wheaton was elected the *first Representative of Thomaston* "in the Great and General Court of Massachusetts Bay, convened at Boston in May last and still in being." Thus was the town first represented in the last year of the old Massachusetts charter of King William and Queen Mary, then about to expire.

1780. The year 1780 was an eventful and trying one, in many respects. In addition to the distresses prevailing at the close of the preceding year, the winter that succeeded was one of remarkable severity. After a violent storm of snow, two feet deep or more, which occurred on Christmas,

there was another on New Year's day, still deeper; in both of which the wind was north-westerly. These were the principal snows; yet the fences were all covered during the winter, and there was no travelling except upon snow-shoes. There were no thermometers here in those days for marking temperature, but for forty-eight days the sun had not power enough to soften the snow even on the roofs of houses. Capt. Benjamin Burton, who had, July 14, 1779, withdrawn from the Continental service and returned home, but was now, we believe as Lieutenant, stationed at Camden with a body of State troops under Capt. Geo. Ulmer, went in February with a flag of truce to obtain the release of a young man from Warren who had been taken the fall before, in a schooner that was cut out of the Wessaweskeag River, loaded with lumber for the West Indies. He passed directly from Camden harbor to Bigyduce, across Penobscot Bay, on the ice; and, succeeding in his mission, returned in the same manner. Mr. Wheaton, in attending the General Court at Boston, performed the journey this year, as in several subsequent ones, by land on horseback; and, it is said, spent about a fortnight on the road, usually, each way. The St. George's River, however, was clear of ice by the 16th of April, as appears by the following extract from notes made in the account-book of Matthias Hawes, one of the early settlers of Union. "Sunday, 16th of April, 1780. This day the first of our going down the River by water; the week past, General Wadsworth Arrived at George's with his army. . . Likewise Walder Dick and a Number of other Tories were taken on the water, &c."

The latter portion of this entry was probably but one of the flying rumors of that troubled day, without any foundation; though the former part was undoubtedly correct. For the command of the whole eastern department, between Piscaqua and St. Croix, was now given to General Peleg Wadsworth of Duxbury, who had been second in command at the Bigyduce expedition the preceding year. He was empowered to raise a company of volunteers in Lincoln county, whenever he should think the public safety required it; and to execute martial law, ten miles in width upon all the coast eastward of the Kennebec and upon the islands, conformably to the standing rules and regulations of the American army. He arrived at Falmouth, April 6th, and took immediate measures for raising the troops required for that and the more eastern posts. With a portion of these, he came to St. George's the following week, and fixed his

head-quarters in this town at the house of Col. Wheaton; which is still standing, as before mentioned, in what is now Wadsworth Street, Thomaston. His principal force, in which Benj. Burton acted as major, was stationed at Megunticook or Camden harbor, with smaller divisions at Clam Cove and at his head-quarters here.*

Four months later in this year, the town was the scene of that most trying of all tragedies, an execution under martial law—the first and perhaps the only one that ever took place in the State. To draw the line more distinctly between friends and foes, Wadsworth had issued a proclamation strictly prohibiting all intercourse with the enemy. But illicit traffic and predatory incursions being continued, in one of which Capt. Soule of Waldoboro' was murdered, his wife wounded and house plundered, another proclamation was issued denouncing *death* upon any one convicted of aiding or secreting the enemy. Subsequent to this, a man by the name of Jeremiah Braun, residing back of Damariscotta, was taken up, charged with piloting a party of British through the back country for the purpose of pillaging. He was tried on the 23d or 24th of August by a court-martial at Wadsworth's head-quarters, condemned, and sentenced to be hung. Being a man of feeble intellect, and, as many thought, scarcely conscious of any offence in what he did, his sentence was generally considered as only a feint to frighten him and prevent a repetition of the crime. Many went to the General, and among them Mrs. James of Warren and other warm patriots, to intercede for his pardon. But the crisis demanded decision; an example was thought necessary, and Wadsworth remained inflexible. On the day after the sentence, a gallows was erected on Limestone Hill, or, according to some, the limb of an old pine tree used as a substitute. To this, in a cart drawn by oxen, driven it is said by Mr. Lampson, and in presence of the military and a few spectators, the miserable man was conducted; fainting and, as described by an eye-witness, "more dead than alive" from fear. In this situation, Mr. Coombs, who was standing near, was asked to lend his handkerchief to tie over the prisoner's eyes. Supposing it a farce, he complied; and the prisoner, to appearance already dead, was swung off to the astonishment of the spectators. The General was greatly moved, and was observed walking his room in apparent agitation the most of the following day. Many friends of the revolution regretted

* Burton's MS. narrative, &c.

that such an example of severity, however necessary, should fall on such a victim.

In corroboration of the above, as well as to show the wild rumors which prevailed then as now in our own times of military excitement and anxiety, we give another extract from Mr. Hawes's notes. "Sept. ye 3d, 1780. This day rainy. Last week there was a Tory condem'd to Be hang'd, on Tuesday the Day Following was Executed at headquarters. Likewise we heard this Day that there has been Blood shed for England and *that the King and Lord North had fled,*" &c.

Another offender, by the name of Nathaniel Palmer, was also condemned, but made his escape from the barn in which he was confined at Wadsworth's head-quarters. Several courts-martial were held the same season, and were composed of such officers, whether in the militia or the public service, as were nearest at hand. In a book kept by Burton, then on duty under Wadsworth, we find the following entry. "June 1, 1780. Capt. Thomas Starrett, 5 days on Court-martial; Lieut. Kelloch, Lieut. Nutt, Lieut. Bucklin, 5 days each; Lieut. Killse (doubtless Hugh Killsa of this town) 3 days." Subsequently, without date, though probably at the time of Braun's trial, "Capt. Starrett, Lieuts. Libbey, Killse, Kelloch, and Nutt; one day each."

From the commencement of the Revolution, as in all political changes and civil dissensions, some diversity of feelings and opinions had obtained among the people here, as in other places. Time and events had been going on, gradually sifting the people and separating the wheat from the chaff. The nearness of the enemy at Castine, while it gave new animation to the true friends of American freedom, also tempted the wavering and the avaricious to the opposite side. It was then as since; some were led by interest, or in some cases *principle*, to side with the old order of things, while at the same time their nearest kindred, brothers, sons, and even wives, might be equally zealous supporters of the new, — looking with more prophetic eyes to the brighter promise of the future. T. McLellan and perhaps others of this town at different times were, without any specific allegations, accused by the watchful and suspicious whigs of making shoes and furnishing other supplies to the enemy. Mr. Snow, though one of the earliest members of the committee of safety and often elected to other town offices, and though one of his enterprising sons at least, had borne arms in service of his country, and others of his family were not untouched by the Whig spirit, had, himself, a strong love of property and, be-

ing deeply engaged in its acquisition and anxious perhaps for the present prosperity of the little community he had planted, was now beginning to be pretty well known as an adherent to the claims of the mother country. He was a man of action rather than investigation; and, having once seized upon an idea or jumped at a conclusion in religion or politics, he was too prompt and earnest in acting upon it to waste any time in doubt and re-examination, but threw into it the whole of his powerful will and characteristic energy. Feeling bound to submit "to the powers that be, as ordained of God," he did not hesitate as his interest and opportunities led to hold a scarcely concealed intercourse with the British and their partisans, whose power, in this quarter at least, seemed likely to predominate.

A copy of the following impudent letter from a notorious tory actively engaged in smuggling, privateering, and land depredations upon our coast, has been preserved among the Watson papers, but whether ever received by him to whom it was addressed, is doubtful. It might have been intercepted or taken from Long's person at some one of the many arrests to which he was subjected. "To Mr. Elisha Snow, Senior. Sunday, 10th of Dec. . . . Sir. The bearer of this I am very confident is to be trusted, therefore I think proper to send this message to you to inform you that I am very desirous of purchasing all the Rum you have now by you, as I hear you have a quantity. It is intirely my business I am now upon, therefore if you conclude to sell it or as much as you can spare I have the money with me and will conduct with all carefulness possible So that no one can in the least suspect me or you, and as for keeping this matter a secret I need not request as you must study your own interest on that occasion. I hope you will git it from George's and have 6 or 7 barrels ready for me and you may depend upon being paid your asking, if in reason. Don't be surprised if I call at your house in four or five nights from this, about 10 or 11, after all is still, as I mean no harm to any one. I was last night in the Gig and saw a schooner laying, but knowing whose she was, determined not to take her. Please to inform Crouch and Thorndike they may proceed [on their voyages] without Danger. No one need to be afraid of me except Coombs, and at present I shall not disturbe him. I am, Sr.

"John Long.

"If you can hear of any letters from Boston to me, pray procure it if possible. If Capt. Jurden is amind for voyage to the West Indies I can help him to one, and a vessel will

be all ready to sail from Bagaduce if he will go to any English port, and with two sets of papers."

It does not appear that any of these tempting offers were accepted, though it is probable that the pacific assurances of safety from depredation were far from disagreeable to those of either party whose lives and property, especially shipping, were in their exposed situation so much in jeopardy. This Capt. Long was a resident of what is now Cushing, came thither from Martha's Vineyard, and, taking the tory side, became a daring and troublesome adventurer, known and feared both by sea and land, difficult to capture and hard to keep when captured.

But, in spite of all the peculiar dangers, as well as temptations and opportunities afforded for illicit traffic, to the inhabitants of the southern part of Thomaston, most of them remained much attached to the cause of colonial freedom. Mathews, Coombs, Keating, and Thorndike were particularly active in the people's cause. The first of these, having been from the beginning an enterprising man of business, was much esteemed by his fellow citizens, was lieutenant of the militia company, was chosen one of the first board of selectmen and assessors after the town's incorporation, and was re-elected to the same offices the following year; but, from some cause, resigned both offices in May, and his name thenceforward disappears from the town records. His reputation seems to have suffered an eclipse at this time from which it never recovered. It is said that an intimate friend without his consent obtained for him a commission as an officer in the British pay, and, now that the American cause looked so dark and the enemy had obtained so strong a foothold in this part of the country, set before him the emoluments and advantages it would give him when the contest was over, in such glowing colors, that Mathews, in a moment of weakness was overpersuaded to take the commission; and, though he made no use of it, the fact of having it in possession leaked out, and he became a suspected man. • This occasioned him great mortification, especially when it had extended so far as to affect the mind of his intimate acquaintance and friend, Gen. Wadsworth, who refused to receive his note which the neighbors had offered as the best security possible for a bull that they were anxious to purchase for beef, — saying they "might take the animal, but he wanted nothing to do with Mathews." His remorse, regret, and chagrin, so greatly affected his mind and preyed upon his health, that he gradually sank, and died not long afterwards.

Notwithstanding the rigorous measures of Wadsworth on land, it was not so easy to put a stop to the ravages of tories along the coast in privateer vessels and shaving-mills as they were called. These last were a class of privateers, generally large open boats with sails and sweeps, and manned by some six or eight armed men, who, being familiar with every nook and inlet of our coast, found it no difficult task to capture the unsuspecting coaster. Early in the present year, a sloop loaded with lime sailed from the George's River, bound for Boston. In those days the coaster did not often go "outside" as at the present time, but generally kept in shore. The owner of the vessel and cargo, Col. Wheaton of this town, was on board at the time. Nothing occurred to impede the passage until she had passed Cape Small Point, when one of those suspicious looking barges or shaving-mills was seen coming past the headland in Harpswell Bay, evidently in pursuit of the sloop. The coaster being in among the islands and on a lee shore, was completely hemmed in, and, having only three men on board all told, and no arms, it was folly to think of contending with an armed force of ten men. The only chance of escape was to get out past the point, when the vessel could be kept off and have the wind more free. The shaving-mill came dashing on, in close pursuit; and, just as the sloop had weathered the point and was about putting up her helm, she was boarded and captured. The leader, Linneken, another tory well nigh as much feared as Long in this quarter, and probably the same ordered to be brought "to justice" in 1775, after he had got possession of the sloop, offered to ransom her to Col. Wheaton for \$200; but the latter refusing so to do, the destination of the vessel was immediately changed and her course shaped for Halifax. In the mean time one Jocelyn, who lived on Ragged Island, having seen the whole transaction, hastened to New Meadows where there was a militia training, and related the whole matter to the captain. The company was immediately ordered to the right-a-bout face and dismissed; when some twenty or thirty robust soldiers volunteered to embark with their captain in a small fishing schooner which lay moored in the bay, and, if possible, recapture the sloop and give Linneken "a mauling."

The sloop had not been in the possession of the tories long, when the eagle-eye of their leader with his glass espied a small schooner standing towards them. The sloop was on the wind; and the schooner was some ten miles off, running down across her bows. As the two vessels neared each

other, the more anxious and disturbed were the tory captors. Finally Col. Wheaton was invited to take the glass; and, after he had swept the horizon and gazed a few moments at the schooner, he was asked what he made her put to be. With a smile of hope upon his countenance, he replied "nothing but a fishing smack, with two men on board, coming out of New Meadows." But yet Linnekin felt uneasy. He made another survey and could see but two men on board — one at the helm and the other walking the deck. He then turned to the prisoners and offered them their liberty if they would fight, in case the schooner proved to be an enemy. This of course they refused, and then went below. The smack, which was now very near, instantly rounded to under the sloop's quarter, and, as if by magic, her deck was immediately lined with men, who fired a volley of bullets into the sloop, killing one man instantly and severely wounding one or two others. With but very little resistance, they boarded the sloop and one of the party, recognizing Linnekin, shouted "surrender, you old tory!" and began balancing former accounts with cuffs and kicks, till the captain of the trainers ended by giving the poor sinner a severe chastisement with the rope's end, as he held him by the long queue of hair which he wore, in accordance with the fashion of the times. But to cut our story short, the tories were confined, Col. Wheaton again put into possession of his sloop, and both vessels carried to New Meadows. There, after treating all hands to a bowl of punch, Wheaton proceeded on his way to Boston, leaving Linnekin and his party in custody of his gallant deliverers.*

This same sloop, owned in part by Col. Wheaton and employed in carrying lime from this river to Boston, was, before the war commenced, commanded by Waldo Dicke of Warren; but, now being under the command of Capt. Jordan, some time after the incident related above, she dropped down the river to Maple Juice Cove, and there lay, loaded with lime, waiting for an opportunity to sail for Boston. While lying there, the captain and crew being at their homes, Dicke, now become a formidable foe to our cause, assisted by some other tories or refugees, came in the night, took the vessel, and departed with it for Biguyduce. Although several persons of the vicinity started immediately in pursuit, Dicke, by his superior knowledge of the coast, was enabled to get the vessel into a by-place and thus escape discovery, and, when

* Communication in Thomaston Recorder of Feb. 19, 1846, &c.

the pursuit was over, succeeded in reaching the British port. There, it is said, that his account of the exploit was not very graciously received by Gen. Campbell, the commander, and Wheaton was informed that he could have his vessel at a very moderate ransom; but both principle and feeling were, with him, too strong to allow him to treat in any way with the enemy.

This patriotic citizen, having the preceding year purchased 1000 acres of wild land in Stirlingtown and employed men in clearing up a portion of it, was this year more or less occupied in superintending the same and in putting up a barn there, which was raised in July, 1780. He did not however remove his family thither; but having previously buried his wife, and now, probably, leaving one or both of his two children for the time with their relatives in Thomaston, he gave up his house to Gen. Wadsworth, who, as before mentioned, established his head-quarters there. In the want of a market for lime, he had previously turned his attention to agriculture, having, in 1779, raised a fine crop of corn between the river and the present Prison quarry, Thomaston,—the hills and rows of which, being left undisturbed and gradually swarded over, are, or were a few years since, still distinctly visible. This was, as before mentioned, on the Waldo or Fort farm, the cleared portion of which all lay westward of the present Knox Street. Oct. 6, 1781, he received a commission as the first Justice of the Peace in Stirlingtown and there for the first time solemnized a marriage, that between Joel Adams and Jemima Robbins—the first wedding in that place. He did not long remain there, however, though he continued to manage and oversee his farm which he let to Elisha Partridge in 1786, and in 1789 sold 700 acres of it to Thos. Daggett;*—his own attention in the mean time having been turned to the erection of mills in Thomaston at Mill River Bridge. These he probably erected about 1783, by agreement or permission of the Proprietors; as it was not till twelve years later, Oct. 30, 1795, that the mill privilege with 110 acres of land adjoining was deeded to him by Gen. Knox and wife for the sum of \$1500. For greater convenience he soon removed from his former residence, the Wadsworth house, and established himself near his mills in a little log-house part way up the hill west of the bridge, just back of where Counce's store now stands; built a small store, and for some time sold goods, where S. Waldo's store is now. This

* Sibley's History of Union, p. 49, 66, &c.

house, and a later framed one into which he transformed his store, remained under the superintendence of hired housekeepers;—the first of whom was Mrs. Sarah Eastman for several years, and the second was Mary, usually called Molly, Mathews (of the Warren family of that name) who continued her faithful service for the Colonel during his life, and, after his death, for his son down to the time of his marriage late in life.

The Colonel's new investment proving successful, and his popularity being unabated, he was now in the meridian of life and prosperity. He had lost property indeed during the war, but in some degree made up the loss by real estate which he purchased on time and paid for in depreciating paper currency just before it ceased to be a tender and became worthless. His property was sufficient for all the necessities of life, and he affected neither its elegancies nor luxuries. Though not destitute of a kindly fellow feeling and generous sympathy for all conditions of life, he was blunt in manner, and particularly contemptuous towards indolence, shiftlessness, meanness, and knavery. These qualities, aided by a natural irritability of temper, which late in life was aggravated by rheumatic pangs, sometimes degenerated into real rudeness. One still living, (who, it is said, had the reputation of being a very lazy boy, and therefore not likely to see the Colonel's brighter side,) when recently inquired of by the writer concerning Wheaton's character, said "he was a hard-faced, rough-heeled, passionate, and profane old gentleman." We give a few anecdotes as illustrative of his peculiar characteristics. On one occasion when a very unpromising couple presented themselves to be united in marriage, he looked up at them and exclaimed, "My G—d! are there not paupers enough on the town already?" His housekeeper was naturally hard of hearing and consequently dull of understanding what was said to her. Her frequent mistakes often overcame the patience of her employer to such a degree that he was once seen to seize her by the hair of her head and pitch her down among the burdocks near his door. But these transient outbreaks were always excused by the faithful and uncomplaining Molly, whose reverence for him was unbounded, by simply suggesting that "the Colonel was not himself;" and she used to tell that she one day received a wound from a chair upon her own head rather than dodge aside and let his looking-glass be broken by the blow. His neighbor Abiathar Smith was odd and shiftless, and therefore perhaps set down by Wheaton as somewhat equivocal in character. The latter,

when living in his Wadsworth house, had missed the clevis and pin from his cart-tongue, then the only one in the neighborhood, and, though inquiring diligently, could gain no information of it; till, after the burning of Smith's house, looking among the ruins he perceived it or one similar among the ashes and exclaimed, "there's my clevis and pin, at *last*!" Mrs. Smith overhearing the remark and not liking the imputation, said, "Mr. Wheaton, you seem to be hinting we stole your clevis and pin." "Indeed, madam, I so *consider* it;" was the reply. When Nathaniel Fales (3d) was a small lad, he was sent down from the Beech Woods settlement through the intervening forest to Wheaton's mill with a half bushel of corn on his back. Meeting the Colonel coming up limping along towards his log-house, with his mouth full of tobacco and stockings about his heels, Fales requested him to go back and grind his corn. Wheaton said he could not do it, *then* — had other business to attend to; — hadn't had any dinner," &c. "But," said the boy, "we want it very much. We have no bread and nothing to make any of." The Colonel began to fume and fret and swear, — hoped the mill would be burnt, or carried away by the freshet — wished it were "already down to Caldwell's Island." "So do *I*," said the boy, "and *you* with it!" This spirited reply so pleased the old gentleman, that, with a hearty laugh, he turned back and ground his grist without further ado.*

The depreciation of paper had now so far advanced, that the assessors' pay, which last year was fixed at 30s. per diem, was this year by vote of the town set at £9, or 180s. Such a depression of the currency rendered it difficult for the Government to find means for supplying the army with either men, provisions, or clothing; and compelled a resort to various expedients to remedy the evil, such as a tax payable in *silver* money only, and apportionments of clothing, provisions, and recruits for the army. Besides the sum of £600 voted this year for town expenses, in addition to the £200 voted the two preceding years which had not been thus far assessed, the town was this year burdened with the following taxes; viz: State tax No. 1, of this year, 1780, £4153, 6s. 8d.; "bounty to John Adams a soldier of the town, agreeable to a resolve of the General Court," £14; County tax, £5, 2s.; State silver-money tax, £53, 8s.; 1780 lbs. of beef, at \$5 a pound, amounting to £2670; making an aggregate of £7695,

* Mrs. D. Vose, late of Montville; Mrs E. Morrison of Warren; Capt. W. J. Fales; Oliver Smith, Jr.; Nathaniel Fales (3d,) &c.

16s. 8d., — besides nine pairs of shoes, an equal number of stockings and shirts, and four blankets; to which, as well as 3422 lbs. of beef added Dec. 4th, no price was affixed. Three recruits for the army were also, Dec. 2d, apportioned to this town.

Under such an accumulation of burdens, it is not wonderful that the town, to prevent increase of expenditure, voted, in May, not to send a representative this year, and not to choose a delegate to attend the adjournment of the Convention for forming a State Constitution. Upon the Constitution itself, also submitted to the several towns of the Commonwealth for ratification by yeas and nays on each separate article, this town declined expressing any opinion, either way. The new Constitution was, however, adopted at this time by the required majority of two-thirds of the people, and went into operation in September; — remaining unaltered till since the separation of Maine in 1820. The people of this town, though notified to meet for the annual election under it, Sept. 4th, and again Oct. 4th for choosing a representative, neglected to attend, and took no part in the election.

The hardness of the times and scarcity of provisions giving importance to the matter, this town voted, May 24th, that “there be a committee chosen to take the affair of the a’ewife fishery at the Falls in the town of Warren into their consideration, and act what may be thought proper and necessary thereupon.” Esq. Fales and Jeremiah Tolman were the committee. This fishery had heretofore been shared by all the settlers on the river, who, from the greater ease with which they were taken in dip-nets at the said Falls, annually flocked thither as the Indians had done before them. But, as the population increased and from the hardness of the times became more eager to obtain a supply, it became more and more difficult to get possession of suitable stands for taking them; and complaints were made of their being monopolized by those who caught fish for sale. To prevent this, the town of Warren had the preceding year passed a vote that “no fish be taken at the falls for sale.” It does not appear what action the Thomaston committee took on the subject. Nothing further is found on the records till 1784, when it was voted, Sept. 9th, “that Capt. Nathaniel Fales draw a petition to the General Court to stop the Petition of Warren against our Privilege of fishing at the Falls.”

Since the taking of Wheaton’s sloop, before related, not a single vessel remained, sailing from George’s River. Seafaring men were consequently driven to other means of sup-

port, or to ship in other places. The following adventure of one connected in, though not a resident of, this town, may be of interest. In 1780, Jonathan Nutting, late of Cushing, being taken by the British as one of the crew of the brig Ruby of Boston, bound to Martinique, was carried to Barbadoes and confined on board the prison-ship of about 500 tons, which, stripped of sails and rigging, was moored in the centre of St. Lucie harbor. Here, with several hundred French and American prisoners, they were four months confined between decks, in the hottest part of the season, allowed to come on deck for air during the day only, and furnished with a scanty allowance of provisions. On deck they were strongly guarded and watched, and at night the hatches closed upon them and barred. So great were their sufferings, that Nutting and ten other Americans, formed and adopted a bold plan of escape. They were surrounded by armed vessels, privateers, merchantmen, and at a short distance a twenty-gun ship; while, as further security, a Letter of Marque of 150 tons and mounting 14 guns, lay outside the rest toward the entrance of the harbor. The plan being matured and a dark and foggy night favoring it, they began by working on the compassion of the sentries who had occasionally allowed, contrary to orders, two or three at a time of the sick and suffering prisoners to come on deck a few moments during the night, and who, lulled by a sense of security, were unusually indulgent on this occasion, allowing the several divisions of the eleven plotters to come up at intervals without sufficiently attending to their return. Contriving in the darkness to conceal themselves behind water casks, they, by means of a rope, let themselves down through a port-hole on to the main chains, divested themselves of clothing, except Nutting, who kept his handkerchief around his neck in which he had concealed two guineas and two silver dollars; and all successively swam to the Letter of Marque more than a mile distant. Waiting as agreed upon at the bows of this vessel till all but two had appeared, they climbed up her cable, disarmed and secured the forward sentinel sitting on the windlass fast asleep; and levelled the other who was crying murder and summoning all hands on deck in such a manner that one of the eleven, a Virginian, became frightened, swam back to his prison, dressed himself, and reported to the prisoners that all but he were lost. So far from it, however, they had, ere this, secured the companion-way, the entrance to the forecastle, got possession of all the arms, cut the cable, sailed out of the harbor under the guns of the fort without being hailed, and

reached the capital of Martinique in safety, with the stars and stripes waving above the British colors. Here the prize was sold for 4006 crowns, dividing 400 apiece to each of the ten captors,—one having deserted, and the two that were missing coming on board before they left the harbor.*

Whilst the war continued, parties occasionally landed from privateers at various points along the coast for provisions, money, or other plunder. Besides the destruction of Mr. Heard's salt-works at Ash Point as before noted, one such party entered his house; inquired where the men were; would not believe the answer; said they must be hidden, or had fled with the money; threatened the women; and set fire to the house. But obtaining no information or prospect of plunder, they finally put out the fire they had kindled, and departed. Similar depredations were committed on George's River, if not within the limits of this town at least sufficiently near it to keep the people in constant alarm. Capt. Samuel Watts of St. George, having been much engaged in the lumber and West India trade, sometimes, for want of a return cargo or convenient exchange, had been obliged to bring home the proceeds in specie,—which when in silver and brought to the house in bags could not fail by its bulk and jingling to give him an extensive reputation as a man of wealth. Thus invited by the hope of rich booty, a shaving-mill anchored one evening near his house; and thither its captain and crew proceeded after the children were in bed and nobody up but Watts and his wife. The house was then ransacked and plundered by them of everything valuable, including bedding and feather beds, except one. On this the children lay asleep; and as they began to cry when disturbed, the commander ordered the men to desist. He then demanded money; but none being produced or acknowledged in possession, he took Watts's comarny cap from his head, put it on his own, and told him if he would not give up his money he must be carried a prisoner to Biguayduce. Two of the men being ordered to take him on board, one of them seized him by the shoulder and pulled him up rather roughly from his chair; when Watts gave him a blow and knocked him over upon the large blazing fire before which he was seated. Scrambling up in a rage, the man called upon the others for aid and was springing upon him, when the com-

* For a full account of this adventure, see an article furnished by Albert G. Lermond, in the Thomaston Recorder of Dec. 10, 1840, from the lips of Mr. Nutting himself.

mander bade them desist, saying Watts was a good fellow, and told him to come on board peaceably and he should be well used. Under the circumstances he thought it best to comply; was absent some three or four weeks; and returned on parole or by exchange of prisoners.*

Such predatory attempts were now become so common that most persons who were fortunate enough to have a little silver money, or a few spoons, spare linen, or other treasures, often kept them concealed in the woods, swamps, hay-mows, or other hiding places.

Among the persons who occasionally floated between the two belligerents, without much molestation from either, was Stephen Post, who came to this town, worked for Mr. Snow ditching the Marsh, and was published to a woman in Nova Scotia, whom he afterwards, Paris-like, contrived to bring off and marry. He settled in what is now South Thomaston, and left many descendants, respected citizens of that place and Rockland. James Carney, in this or the year preceding, came from Broad Cove, Cushing, and made the first attempt to settle in that part of Thomaston called the Beech Woods. He began a clearing; built a log-house, in which his first child was born; but, lacking the necessary energy to contend with the hard growth and harder soil of that locality, left it in the following year and settled near the northern boundary of St. George. He had some amusing peculiarities of character; one of which was a cool indifference which nothing could disconcert or put to the blush. His neighbor in his last location, Mr. Williams, having suffered repeatedly from injuries done by Carney's cow, against which he had vainly remonstrated, came to him one morning vexed and exasperated, with a fresh complaint that the cow had at *last* destroyed *all* his cabbages. "Mr. Williams," said Carney in an alarmed tone; "did you ever know cabbages to *hurt* a cow?" On one occasion when breadstuff was scarce, he inquired at Keegan's store if they had any meal, and on being told they had, but sold it only for cash, said "put me up half a bushel." This being done, after a time he took up the bag and walked out. Keegan perceiving he was gone, followed him into the street and told him he had not paid for it. "Well, well," said he, "I'll be up again to-morrow." Being told that would not answer—that Keegan must have the money or the meal, he exclaimed, "*take* your meal, Mr. Keegan!" at the same time throwing it in the muddy gutter. This trait in his

* Messrs. D. & Wm. Heard; Mrs. Charles Watts of Warren, &c.

character, as years passed on, got to be well understood, and was sometimes met with a repulse equally cool. He once went to Mr. Jacobs's shop, and, under the pretence that none in the stores suited him, requested to have a hammer made, and gave particular directions as to its construction. A compliance being promised, he returned at the appointed time and found the hammer just the thing he wanted; said he hadn't the money with him *then*, but would be up and pay in a day or two. "Leave it in the *shop*!" was the reply. He pleaded his immediate necessity—wanted the hammer to finish a little job which could not admit of delay, &c.; but, "leave it in *my* shop!" was the only response. There it was left, and there it remained.

Nathaniel Fales (2d) succeeded to Carney's improvement at the Beech Woods, removing thither late in March, 1781; when the snow was three feet deep. He persevered; extended his clearings; got a town road laid out; and, discovering a quarry of limestone on his farm, occasionally manufactured it for market; finally transmitting a valuable farm to his descendants, by whom it is still well cultivated and profitably managed. Atwood Fales also, who had refused to take the oath of allegiance to King George and was obliged to flee from Amherst, N. S. where he had settled, now with his family took refuge in this town. He had joined the expedition against Biguyduce in the previous year, 1779, and there, going out one morning for a pail of water, it is said he was twice fired upon by a whole company of some sixty men at once, with no injury to himself but to the astonishment of the assailants who thenceforth considered him invulnerable. After the war was over, he went back to Nova Scotia, sold his farm there, took his pay in grindstones, and returned here. He, or at any rate his sons, John and Samuel, built a house at the Beech Woods not long after this time; and, when Samuel married, John built a second,—both of logs. In 1816, John returned with his family to Nova Scotia.

The farms west of the Meadows, some of them at least, in consequence of their grazing advantages, attracted the attention of settlers at a very early period. Before the Revolution, viz., in 1774, David Robbins bargained with some previous occupant for what was afterwards known as the Killsa farm; where he built a small log-house and lived about two years,—his son Joseph having been born there July 7, 1775. Not being able, however, to obtain a deed in consequence of the former possessor having joined the British as a tory, he had now sold to James Killsa before mentioned, and removed

to Union;—his being the first *family* and his wife the first *woman*, who settled in that township. Daniel Palmer from Bristol, probably about this time took up two lots (one of which afterwards became that of his son, Daniel, junior,) and built a saw-mill where J. O'Brien afterwards had his first marble-mill. On the other lot he eventually built himself a framed house, still standing and occupied by Mrs. Willis, the widow of Preserved Willis, who purchased and for a long time before his decease carried on the place. Eliphaz and Welcome Healey, two brothers, came from Attleboro', Mass., in 1780, and purchased or took up the two lots on which they lived and died, and which are still known by their names. Benjamin Blackington, before mentioned, probably from the same region, took up the three lots on which his three sons settled as follows, viz.: James on the south-western, Benjamin, Jr., on the middle, and Nathan on the north-eastern. Another lot was obtained by Oliver Robbins (2d), on which he settled and which is still occupied by his descendants. It is not improbable that some of these farms had been previously in possession of other occupants, whose names have not come down to us. If they had not, the reason may have been that they were reserved by the Proprietors for their own or their tenants' use, on account of the Meadows.*

Other parts of the town also received some additional settlers during these unsettled times. Nathaniel Woodcock, who had married a sister of the Healeys, came from Attleboro' to the Oyster River neighborhood, purchased one-half of the John Alexander lot, where he built and resided the remainder of his life. Joshua and Robert Thorndike, with their newly married wives, came from Cape Elizabeth and settled near each other, the former in St. George, the latter in South Thomaston, on the tract which their father had taken up thirty years before, and whose garden, with its cherries, plums, and currants, they found still remaining. For some years after their coming, wild animals yet abounded. On one occasion, the elder of these brothers, when going to George's, (as what is now Thomaston was still called,) in crossing the neck between Wessaweskeag and Mill Rivers, encountered a bear which from her behavior he supposed had cubs, and, not being disposed to yield the right of way, defended himself with such weapons as the forest afforded, and succeeded in driving her up a large tree. Not willing to

* Sibley's History of Union, Mrs. P. Willis, family traditions, &c.

leave her there to molest others, he stripped off his jacket and tied it by the sleeves about the tree, thinking it might frighten and keep the bear up till he could run down to Capt. Lovett's and borrow a gun. On his return, however, he found the bear was not to be daunted by an *empty* jacket, and was now nowhere to be found. There was then no road but a pathway with marked trees through the woods; and the passage to the present Thomaston was usually made by water as far as Oak Point, near the head of Wessaweskeag pond on the western side, and thence through the woods to Mill River. These two brothers had both been soldiers in the war which was still afflicting the country. Joshua enlisted immediately after the battle of Bunker Hill, at first for six months and then for three years, joining the army at Cambridge. Subsequently engaging on board a privateer fitted out at Falmouth, he was soon captured by the British sloop-of-war *Albany*, and detained in irons on board her, nine months. It was one of the gratifying incidents of his life that this ship, in which he had suffered so much, was, during the cessation of hostilities that preceded the termination of the war, driven in a winter snow-storm upon the Triangles, a ledge lying between the Muscle Ridges and Green Island; and so badly injured that the crew were saved only by chartering a craft of Capt. F. Haskell at Ash Point who carried them to Biguyduce. After having been visited by Thorndike and Elwell in one boat and Isaac Orbeton in another, for such articles of value as they could bring away, the detested craft went to pieces; but unfortunately causing the death of two persons, by name Adams and Springer, who had visited her from some of the neighboring places for the same purpose in a third boat. All her cannon went down, through her broken bottom, on to the rocks; where at low tide many of them were long afterwards to be seen, wedged fast among the clefts, and might perhaps even now be recovered. The father of these, Ebenezer Thorndike of Cape Elizabeth previously mentioned, had continued to retain his possession of the island of Matinic; the northern half of which he gave to his son Joshua, on condition of his residing there and taking charge of the whole together with the cattle and sheep with which it was then well stocked. This the latter did; living there six months. In that time he was robbed by tory or British marauders in shaving-mills, three times; having, among other losses, his sheep shot down, his tea-kettle (then a rather rare and costly article) taken from the fire and smashed, his beds ripped open, and the feathers scattered to the winds. Wearied by these vexations,

he finally abandoned the island as a place of residence, but not as a possession, and settled as before noted; having while on the island, from motives of humanity and the exigencies of the case, once successfully officiated at the birth of a child to the saving of two lives, — a matter he used to recall and relate with greater exultation than any of his other exploits.*

1781. Some additional settlers continued to arrive. Job, Joseph, and Josiah Ingraham took up three adjoining lots of unimproved land bordering on the sea in the eastern part of the town, near the present boundary of Rockland and South Thomaston. They were brothers, and natives of Cape Ann. Job was here prior to the town's incorporation, but, being then taxed for his poll only, was probably a new-comer and unlocated. Joseph may have been here also, but soon enlisted and served three or more years in the army. He returned, however, and in 1781 settled here with his brothers. Their lots were selected with an eye to their future maritime and commercial advantages; which they were not slow to realize, all of them becoming men of wealth and influence. Job was one of the first converts under the preaching of Elder Case in 1786, and sustained the office of deacon in the Baptist church. Joseph was a justice of the peace for more than half a century, solemnizing 160 marriages, presiding in 250 criminal trials, and rendering judgment in 3116 civil actions; was thirteen times chosen town clerk, and frequently filled other town offices. Josiah was engaged in commerce and navigation all the early and more active part of his life. The schooner *Dolphin*, the first vessel ever built in his immediate part of the town, was the result of his enterprise and energy; and, if we may credit a family tradition, he afterwards made, during a temporary interruption of our trade with the West Indies, several successful voyages to the East Indies. Richard Sayward, with his wife, also came from Cape Ann or Gloucester a year or two later and settled on the Georges river side, now South Thomaston, on the third lot from the line of St. George. Capt. Thomas Hix about this time, also, settled near the Head of Owl's Head Bay. He was a native of Cape Elizabeth, his father having, while an apprentice boy in England, to avoid a flogging for the loss of a cask of liquor which he had carelessly left running, fled from his master, obtained a passage to America, and afterwards married and settled in Cape Elizabeth. John Godding came from Mansfield, Mass., to one of the Fox Islands, and

* Traditions in the Thorndike family.

thence, during the Revolutionary troubles there, to this place ; settling on a lot north of the Ingrahams, some time between 1777 and the present year.*

Onerous as the burdens of the last year were to this town, their weight was greatly augmented by the fact that not only the taxes voted by the town, but its proportion of the State taxes for 1778 and 1779, remained to be assessed and called for before the close of the political year. Accordingly, in February, 1781, £494, 8s. 8d. of State tax No. 1 ; £2465, 2s. 0½d. of No. 2 ; £2076, 13s. 6d. of No. 3 ; all for 1779 ; also £123, 12s. 2d. of State tax No. 1 ; and £123, 13s. 2d. of No. 2, 1778 ; — were assessed and committed to the constable for collection. In January a meeting of the inhabitants was called to take their burdens into consideration ; and, after referring the subject to a committee, passed the following resolution ; “ that we are not able at present to pay the Tax now laid upon us ; and therefore we think proper to acquaint the Court of our inability.” Nor was Thomaston the only town which complained of the burdens thus thickening upon her. The entire county of Lincoln, whose share of the first beef tax was 66090 lbs., and of the second 129152 lbs., seems to have alike regarded the burden as insupportable ; and a convention of delegates from its several towns was called to meet at the dwellinghouse of Eben Whittier at Wiscasset Point, Feb. 14th, to petition the General Court for a redress of grievances. At a meeting called to consider the subject, the town, probably deterred by a fear of expense, voted not to send a delegate, but to choose a committee, viz., Robert Jameson and Jeremiah Tolman, “ to meet with the town of Warren and Plantation called the lower Town of St. George’s to consult on proper Methods to obtain a Redress of Grievances.” We are not informed what action followed, but believe it was ultimately successful, and a material abatement of the taxes was obtained. At any rate, 1409 lbs. only of beef were apportioned to Thomaston, June 22, 1781, with three blankets, and of shoes, stockings, and shirts six pairs each.†

It is not improbable that all minor and pecuniary embarrassments were soon lost sight of in a more alarming and discouraging event which immediately succeeded. Gen. Wadsworth, having in the preceding December dismissed the troops

* Mrs. M. R. Ludwig ; Capt. I. J. Hix ; G. Lindsay, Esq ; obituary notices, &c.

† Massachusetts Records.

which he had called out in the spring, was left at his headquarters in this town with a small body-guard of three men only;—soldiers from the neighboring militia being occasionally called for to act as sentinels. His situation being made known to the British-commander at Biguyduce, Lieut. Stockton was sent, Feb. 18, 1781, with a party of twenty-five men and Waldo Dicke for a pilot, in a schooner used as a privateer, to attempt his capture. They arrived and anchored in Wessaweskeag River; whence, after waiting at the house of Mr. Snow till eleven o'clock at night, they started on their errand;—the distance to Wadsworth's quarters being about four miles. Proceeding up the Wessaweskeag Pond and Marsh, on the ice and slightly crusted snow, they met on the way Hezekiah Bachelder returning from Warren with a bag of meal on his back which he had carried there to get ground. Lest he should spread an alarm, they took him with them a prisoner till they should return, and proceeded on without further adventure to their destination. Crossing the lots and approaching the house in the rear, they were wholly unperceived till almost at the door. Wm. Boggs of Warren who was standing sentinel there, hearing a crackling of the crusted snow, hailed "who comes there?" but they rushed on before the words were out of his mouth, disarmed him, and assaulted the house in various quarters. The curious visitor to this relic of antiquity, variously designated the "Seavey house," "the old Castle," but more usually "the Wadsworth house," will perceive that the structure has undergone some material alterations besides the usual ones produced by time and neglect. The house at the time of the capture, as far as we can make it out, was of one story and much smaller on the ground than at present, measuring about 36 feet in length by 27 in width, and containing three rooms only and an entry. The last of these, in the N. W. corner, was entered by a door looking westward toward the present street; opposite to which an inner door opened eastward into the kitchen. Out of the same entry, to the right of the entrance, a third door opened into the main front or west room, which room had doors also opening into the kitchen and into the bedroom adjacent in the S. E. corner of the house. At this time the General and his wife were sleeping in the front room; and their two children with Miss Fenno of Boston, a friend of Mrs. Wadsworth, in the bedroom adjoining. The kitchen was used as a sort of guard-room; into which, as one of the sentinels opened the door, some of the assailants discharged

their pieces and entered. At the same moment, others fired into the General's apartment and blew in a part of the window; and a third party forced their way to Miss Fenno's room. Thus possession was taken of the whole house, except the General's room, which was strongly barred. Finding no person with Miss Fenno except Mrs. Wadsworth, who had fled thither to dress herself, a British officer ordered the firing there to cease. Armed with a brace of pistols, a fusee, and a blunderbuss, the General fought the assailants away entirely from his windows and the kitchen door. Twice he ineffectually snapped his blunderbuss at others whom he heard in the entry; when they retreated. He next seized his fusee, and fired upon those who were breaking through one of his windows; and they also withdrew. The attack was then renewed through the entry, and was bravely resisted with his bayonet. But the appearance of his under linen betraying him to the soldiers in the kitchen, they instantly fired at him from the door that opened thither, and one of their bullets went through his left arm. Forced to surrender, they helped him to dress with all expedition, except his coat, which could not be drawn over his fractured arm. His wife and Miss Fenno, in spite of the condition the house was in, doors and windows demolished, one room on fire, and the floors covered with blood, hastily tied a handkerchief on his arm, and threw a blanket over his shoulders; when he was precipitately hurried away. Two wounded British soldiers were placed on the General's horse taken from the barn; and he himself, and a wounded soldier of his, marched on foot, assisted by their captors. "When they had proceeded about a mile they met at a small house a number of people who had collected, and who inquired if they had taken Gen. Wadsworth. They said no, and added that they must leave a wounded man in their care, and if they paid proper attention to him they should be compensated, but if not, they would burn down their house."*

This house was undoubtedly that of Dr. David Fales, who received the apparently dying man, extracted the ball from his thigh, kept and took care of him till his recovery, and, it is said, received adequate compensation. It was then probably early morning; and the persons assembled there were, perhaps, the doctor's sons, one of whom, Willard, was preparing wood for a morning fire. Their uncle Atwood, who was also there, seeing the approach of British soldiers and

* Dwight's Travels, in Thatcher's Journal.

remembering former courtesies, made his escape by the back door and took shelter in the woods.*

Wadsworth, warned that his safety depended on his silence, was then mounted in place of the wounded man left, and the party hurried on to Wessaweskeag and snatched a hasty breakfast ready prepared at Snow's. A question then arose, what should be done with Bachelder, whom they had thus far kept as a prisoner. "Take him with you to Biguyduce," said Mr. Snow, "if you don't want the whole neighborhood at your backs." But Bachelder pleaded for his children, suffering for the meal; and they finally released him on his solemn oath not to utter a word till they were gone out of the river. This oath he was reluctant to take, but the starving condition of his family compelled him. The privateer being found in waiting, the party hurried on board with their prisoners, and returned without molestation to Biguyduce. One of the General's body-guard, Hickey by name, was left at the scene of the foray, badly wounded in the thigh; who, as soon as his condition would admit, was taken to Waldoboro' and put under the care of Dr. Schaeffer, or, as translated, Shepherd. One other was taken off with Wadsworth as before related; the other, John Montgomery, happened to be absent that night at his father's in Warren; and the three militia men, Boggs, P. Sechrist, and Nat. Copeland, after the capture, being left without orders, returned to their homes in that town. The General's children received no injury; the eldest, a son five years old, having slept undisturbed through the whole affair. That so daring an exploit could have been accomplished, without exciting an alarm among the inhabitants, may seem strange to persons acquainted only with the present condition of the place; but at that time it was but a lonely, thinly settled, and partially reclaimed wilderness. The nearest house to Wadsworth's quarters, we believe, was the old dilapidated one of Abiathar Smith, near the Prison corner, or Watson's on the point across the river. Patrick Porterfield and Jonathan Lampson lived on the hill near Oyster River, joined, about this time or a little before, by N. Woodcock on the lot beyond. John Dillaway, who had married the widow Shibles, occupied the farm of her late husband, further eastward; and Capt. Jonathan Spear was, probably, at this time on the future Jenks farm. Further on, the house of Dr. Fales before mentioned, where D. Thorpe Fales now resides, and those of Nat. Fales and O. Robbins, both zealous patriots,

* Tradition, Mr. J. Tarbox, &c.

were the only other inhabited houses it was necessary to pass in going or returning.

Major Burton, who had been discharged from service but a few days before this capture, was absent when the raid took place; but now, feeling extremely anxious about his late commander, repaired to his former station at Camden; and, whilst waiting there in hope of some information respecting his fate, a flag of truce arrived bringing letters from him to Mrs. Wadsworth and Gov. Hancock, both of which he gladly took charge of and forwarded. Subsequently, a passport having been obtained, Burton, in a vessel which he either owned or procured, conducted Mrs. Wadsworth and Miss Fenno to visit the General in his confinement, and, after their stay there of ten days, brought them back and conveyed them to Falmouth and Boston. On his return from Boston, the vessel was watched for by the enemy, pursued, and captured not far from Monhegan; and Burton was made prisoner, carried to Biguyduce, and confined in the same apartment with Wadsworth. Then followed these two officers' celebrated, well-planned, well-executed, and providentially-aided escape; which, being an oft-told tale, cannot here be given for want of space, though Burton's unpublished narrative of it, left among the papers of the late historian of Maine, now before me,* furnishes some additional particulars of interest. Leaving their prison behind them, they pursued their way up the Penobscot, crossing successively that and the Passagassawamkeag river, and took refreshment in the house of Noah Miller, a stanch whig of Lincolnville, but, through fear of some treacherous tory or soldiers in pursuit, dared not stay over night in the house, but went a mile into the woods and lodged on the ground. Next morning they took their course directly through the woods to Warren, where leaving the General to recruit his strength among the settlers there, and to proceed to Falmouth by land, Burton hurried on to his own house in Cushing. There, though reluctant to leave a young wife and pleasant home, he dared not tarry but for a single night, from fear of tories, who, since the capture of Wadsworth, had become bolder than ever, and some of whom were among his own connections. The next day he set out for Boston. Finding no vacancy which he wished to fill in the army, he took a commission as Captain of Marines on board of a 20-gun ship commanded by Capt. Thos. Dinsmore. After cruising a month off Newfoundland, this ship steered for Cape Clear,

* Kindly furnished by Hon. Joseph Williamson of Belfast.

Ireland, intending to intercept a fleet of merchantmen from the West Indies. In October, espying four ships to the windward which they took for a part of this fleet, they stood for them, but to their no small disappointment found them to be three British frigates and one sloop-of-war; and, being unable to escape in the teeth of the gale that was blowing, they were captured, and confined in the castle of Cape Clear till February. They were thence removed to England, and confined in the old Dunkirk seventy-four ship; from which the overtures of peace in a few months set them at liberty. In an enemy's land, without money and without friends able to assist him, Major Burton succeeded in getting a passage to L'Orient in France, and thence in the frigate Alliance, Capt. Harden, to New London, Ct. From that place, with only eight shillings in money, he accomplished a journey home of 260 miles, before the end of May. When the privations and perils of war were over, he, with many thousands, returned to the plough, to enjoy, in straitened circumstances, yet with a cheerful spirit, liberties and privileges no less the bounty of Heaven because they were purchased with blood.

CHAPTER IX.

CLOSE OF THE REVOLUTION, AND PROGRESS OF THE TOWN
TO 1790.

HAVING thus followed the fortunes of a distinguished officer and actor in the Revolutionary events of this place, we return to 1781. At the annual meeting in March, the town voted "that the highways be repaired by a Rate the present year,"—a thing the people had refused or neglected to do for the three preceding years, probably preferring to turn out voluntarily, at the call of the surveyor, or to leave their ways unmended till the close of the war. The amount raised was voted in silver currency, to be paid in work at the rate of 6s. a day for a man, and 3s. for a yoke of oxen; a proof that the paper money was so far depreciated and variable as to be no longer serviceable even as a standard of value.

The three recruits for the army assigned to Thomaston in December preceding, not having been otherwise provided for, the selectmen, April 16th, divided the inhabitants into three separate classes, and gave a list of their names to Col. Wheaton, "being the only commanding Officer known to them." These classes, it seems, neglected to procure the men required; and, Jan. 22, 1782, the sum of £385, 8s. 6d. was assessed upon them as an equivalent,—each deficiency being set at £128, 9s. 6d. This, with the other taxes probably not yet liquidated, gave rise to a town meeting in the same month; when J. Simonton, Capt. N. Fales, and Atwood Fales were chosen a committee to petition the General Court for a redress of grievances; money was furnished by individuals; and Col. Wheaton forthwith despatched to Boston with a petition which, seconded by his personal influence, it was hoped might be successful. The expense advanced, £12, was subsequently refunded from the town treasury; and in May the town decided to be again represented in the General Court.

Business continued depressed. Coasting was well nigh annihilated; fishing, except in rivers and harbors, had become too precarious to be much ventured upon; and the only resources left to the inhabitants were agriculture and the manufacture of salt. This last business was carried on to a considerable extent, even as far up George's River as Watson's Point, where, according to the books of Capt. James Watson, 298 bushels were made and sold by him this season. It was

also made to a small extent by Bachelder and other dwellers on the seashore and at Wessaweskeag, and more largely by Coombs, Keating, and others, at the latter place. The unpropitious seasons seem to have continued discouraging to advances in agriculture;—there being a fall of two or three feet of snow, this year, late in April. To add to the misery of the times, depredations by the refugees upon their own countrymen and neighbors still abounded and increased. The British continuing to occupy at Penobscot, and, since the withdrawal of Wadsworth, no permanent force being left here as a check, this petty warfare, as well as illicit traffic, was now, in this vicinity, carried to its greatest height. Injuries, on each side, were complained of and retaliated. Brother was arrayed against brother, neighbor against neighbor. Tories openly engaged in predatory exploits were known to be frequently on shore and lurking in concealment among those who favored the royal cause; so that no one knew when his family and property were free from danger. Messrs. Keating, Coombs, Mathews, Bridges, and Orbeton of Wessaweskeag, had purchased a small schooner with the proceeds of salt, for the manufacture of which they had carried wood to the salt-works on their own shoulders, and had sent her to Boston under the command of Capt. D. Crouch, with a cargo of that article procured in the same laborious way. On her return, however, with a scanty store of provisions and other necessities for support of their families, she was captured off Monhegan by the two notorious tories, John Long and Benj. Bradford, accompanied by some Scotchmen from Castine, in a shaving-mill. Thus these men not only lost the proceeds of their hard labor, but had the mortification of finding the cargo, on which they depended for their winter stores, was brought to their own river and delivered over in payment of a debt, which one of the captors owed to a wealthy neighbor and townsman. This affair was attended with many aggravating circumstances, which long rankled in the breasts of the sufferers, and the bitter memory of which nothing but the subsequent power of religion could overcome.*

An extreme instance of British audacity occurred also, about this time, in the eastern part of the town, now Rockland; in which the dwellinghouse of John Perry was burnt to the ground. Whilst residing on one of the Fox Islands, Mr. Perry, like the other inhabitants, being exposed to attacks from either party and sure of protection from neither,

* Rice Rowell, MS. papers of H. P. Coombs, &c.

had remained professedly neutral. His ardent attachment to the American cause could not however well be concealed; and, especially after the British had in 1779 obtained a foothold there, his property had frequently suffered by petty marauders. Vexed by repeated injuries, and discovering one day a party of two filling their bags with his ears of green corn, he took his gun, went down to the shore, and, lying in wait near their boat, shot them dead as they returned with their booty. After this summary vengeance, he could expect no mercy; so, having had his house on the island fired and consumed by them and finding his life in jeopardy, Mr. Perry removed to the main and dwelt in a small house built by Caleb Barrows at Blackington's Corner, on the farm and near the present dwelling of Mr. Otis Barrows. This, his enemies ferreted out; and, approaching the house, demanded of his family the surrender of his person. Being told he was not at home, and being denied all knowledge of his whereabouts, they, suspecting him to be concealed within, forbade the removal of a single article by the inmates, and, setting fire, reduced the house with all its contents to ashes. Mr. Perry returned to the island after the war; but several members of his family have since become active and valued residents of Rockland.*

But this demoralizing state of things was soon to receive a check. The glorious triumph of the American arms at Yorktown, in the capture of the entire British army under Cornwallis, cheered the heart of every patriot, and was celebrated by a national Thanksgiving on the 13th of December. Though hostilities did not cease for more than a year, this may be considered the closing act of the Revolution; and the single recruit for the army imposed upon this town, in March following, was the last ever required of it for that war.

1782. The town, this year, returned to its old system of repairing the highways by voluntary contributions of labor; or as the record stands, "voted to do nothing." The same policy was continued till 1786.

The second election, under the new constitution, for Governor, Lieut. Governor, and Senators, which occurred this year, April 1st, was duly notified in this town, but no meeting was held; and it would seem that the people here refused to take any part in the gubernatorial elections prior to 1788; unless there were a neglect to record, or ignorance of its necessity. The latter is possible; as, on the 30th of the

* Mrs. Hannah Watson, Com. of Mrs. K. C. Perry, &c.

same month, the record reads thus: "Voted and Chose the Hon. Thomas Rice, Esq., Register of Deeds, non. cont." What influence such a vote was expected to have in an election extending through the county, it is difficult to conceive.

At a town meeting on the 8th of October, "a resolve of the General Court of the 4th of July preceding, together with a circular letter from the Commissioners," was communicated to the inhabitants. Symptoms of uneasiness in regard to the management of fiscal affairs, appear in the action of the town in this and the following year, **1783**; when an entire change was made in town affairs, and D. Fales excluded from every office except that of sealer of weights and measures. A committee was appointed to settle with the agent of the beef-tax of 1780; another, "to *inspect into* the accounts of the town;" and the treasurer was instructed "to sue the delinquent Constables for the arrears of Rates in their hands." Several other votes, in regard to similar matters, were passed during the year; but their purport is not easy to be gathered, on account of the negligent manner in which they were kept by the town clerk. His imperfect, disjointed, and sometimes duplicate though differing, minutes, were, subsequently, by order of the town, copied into the book by Dr. Fales; who seems to have taken some pains and sly satisfaction in copying, verbatim, all the peculiarities of orthography and punctuation abounding in some of the more curious documents; — especially a notice commencing as follows: "We the Committee chosen by the town of Thomaston to Reseue and Examen the aCounts and Demands that ane Parson hase against the Town Sines it Was inCorprated give notes that We will aTend the Bisenes on Thursday the 11th Day of Desember next at one of the Clock in the afternone," &c. The committee of inspection appears to have met with difficulty in executing its trust; as another meeting was called, Sept. 11th, for the purpose of considering "the Complaints of the Inhabitants of the Town of Thomaston respecting the burdensome Taxes laid on the town by our late Assessors which has already been laid before the town at our last March meeting and the Town at that meeting chose a committee to inspect into the Matter and those that have Demands on the Town (as the Committee reports) have refused to give the Satisfaction that they have requested by order of the Town, and the Assessors still refuse to render an Account to the committee the Reasons why the Tax-bill is so large," &c., &c., through four other distinct articles relating to the same subject.

At a meeting in November it was voted to choose "a Man

to carry a Petition to the General Court to get Liberty to choose a Representative in the Room of Mason Wheaton, Esq., and to take care of a Petition that shall be sent by the Town;" and O. Robbins was chosen for that purpose. But neither the nature of this petition, nor any reason for superseding their representative, appears. At the same time the town voted that "the selectmen shall prevent any person or persons from setting up any Mill or Dam on the highways of the town." The vote was then reiterated that "all persons that do not bring in their accounts by the time set by the Committee, shall ever be *exempted*," — probably meaning *excluded* from presenting them afterwards. The meeting was then adjourned to January, when the selectmen were directed to send a remonstrance against the petition of Warren for taking twenty-five rods of land from Thomaston.

Though the Revolutionary struggle was now over, politics and the spirit of watchfulness were not allowed to slumber. The all-important "committee of correspondence, inspection, and safety," which had been annually chosen by the town since its incorporation, this year consisted of Capt. I. Lovett, E. Snow, and Jeremiah Tolman. But a town meeting was held, July 3d, to take a communication from the town of Boston in regard to the "absentees" into consideration, and choose "a committee of safety for a particular business." The particular business is not specified, but probably related to the same subject, and may have been designed to be kept secret. The new committee chosen were Capt. N. Fales, Lieut. R. Jameson, Comfort Barrows, O. Robbins, and D. Morse; and it was voted that "this town be agreed with the town of Boston to deal with the Absentees as the law directs;" also, to enjoin upon "their Committee to deal with the Absentees as the town of Boston has done."

Whilst the town was thus busy in looking into pecuniary and secular matters, it was not wholly unmindful of the more important claims of religious instruction. For this purpose, or for schools, it does not appear that anything thus far had been actually expended. But, May 5th of this year, a vote was passed "to hire a minister of the Gospel for three Months," and E. Snow was appointed to provide such minister.

On the 11th July of this year, Isaiah Tolman, in consideration of the want thereof, conveyed as a gift to the town one acre of land for a burying-ground, "situated on a Hill within his farm, for the use of the inhabitants and such others as may have occasion to use the same" for that purpose. His deed is recorded, surrounded by a black border, on the 48th

page of the first book of town records. This burying-ground near Blackington's Corner, Rockland, is still occupied; and, so far as appears by the inscriptions, the earliest interments there were those of William, infant son of Capt. Wm. Spear, and Jacob Keen, the early settler and hunter of that region, both in the year 1788. The oldest cemetery in town was that so often mentioned as attached to the ancient garrison at the fort, near the spot where the mansion of the late Gen. Knox was subsequently erected. At this time many monuments of early date were still standing, which have since been demolished or removed, as elsewhere related. There was, also, an early burying-ground near the bank of the Georges' in what is now South Thomaston, on the Lovett lot occupied by Archibald Brown in 1851, when four monumental stones were still standing; viz. those of Nathan Walker, æ. 24; Capt. Nat. Fales, æ. 71; and Mrs. Mary Porterfield, æ. 70, who all died in 1797; and, on an apparently much newer stone, Patrick Porterfield, æ. 77. But in 1860 none of these could be found, having, it is said, been destroyed by — boys. Wessaweskeag, also, had its burying-ground from its commencement, — which is still used, near the Baptist meeting-house. After Gen. Knox came into possession of the Flucker estate, he gave to the town the ground for the present public cemetery in Thomaston, where his ashes now repose. For fencing this, the town in 1810 appropriated \$50; and at the same time voted to give Jacob Ulmer \$50 for fencing that on the Tolman farm with a good stone wall and gate. There were, also, burying-grounds at the Head of Owl's Head Bay, Ash Point, and Jameson's Point. For fencing the first of these, (which had been used as early at least as 1807, when Mimey, wife of Joseph Perry, was buried there) the town, Nov. 3, 1828, voted to give \$40, provided a deed should be given it of one acre of land, and in that proportion for a smaller or larger quantity; and in 1831 voted to accept a deed of that at Ash Point, also in 1840. to allow John Haskell \$40 when the same shall be fenced with a good stone wall. That at Jameson's Point, situated within the limits of Camden, was first used as a private burying-ground; but, being found convenient, has been lately purchased by the city of Rockland and converted into a beautiful cemetery. There was also a private burying-ground at the Meadows on land of Mr. Morse, — which is still used; and also a consecrated Catholic burying-ground, near where formerly stood the town poor-house which was purchased in 1852, and for a time used as a church by that denomination.

1784. This year is distinguished in the history of the town as the epoch of the first religious movement of a decided character and prolonged duration, thus far experienced. The first settlers of the place were Presbyterians, from the north of Ireland, belonging, as before stated, partly to the upper plantation, now Warren, and partly to the lower, now Cushing and St. George,—Mill River forming the boundary between them. Both these plantations had been under the spiritual care of the Rev. Mr. Urquhart, and his misconduct had greatly disappointed their expectations and in some degree cooled the ardor of their attachment to that denomination. The later settlers were emigrants from various parts of the New England States, with different religious biases; many of them, probably, more intent upon obtaining subsistence in this life than providing for their welfare in the future. These circumstances, together with the interruption of business, the fluctuation of the currency, and the general poverty of the people, had, up to this time, prevented any effectual effort being made for the establishment of public religious worship. Occasional visits had been made by missionary clergymen from the west, who preached and baptized in private houses for only a few days, or, at most, weeks. But in 1784 a great sensation was produced by the arrival of the Rev. Isaac Case, a young Baptist minister from Harpswell, where he had been laboring the preceding year, and there, Nov. 4th, performed the first baptism by immersion, east of Gorham. In January following, he went eastward as far as Newcastle, where he met two messengers from Thomaston on their way to invite him to come to the place. Arriving here on the 30th of that month, he found that a small number of persons had observed that very day as a season of fasting and prayer, that God would pour out his spirit upon the people of the place. Of the whole number assembled, however, only one was openly a professed Christian. This was the wife of Oliver Robbins, who is said to have been the only pious Baptist then in these parts.

The day after his arrival, Mr. Case preached to a small assembly; and three persons were awakened by this first Baptist sermon in the town. The next day being the Sabbath, he addressed a larger congregation at the house of Oliver Robbins, which was kindly opened for the purpose. On Monday he preached at what is now Blackington's Corner. This was a day long to be remembered by those present. Among the number who were deeply affected on that occasion was Mr. Elisha Snow, who, for nineteen years had been a member of

a pedobaptist church in Harpswell, but had now been, for some time, a backslider. "After meeting," says Mr. Case, "a man, whose name was Ingraham, said to me, Mr. Case, what do you think of election? My answer was, don't concern yourself about election; see that your peace is made with God. Upon that he left me; but, on his way home, he was brought upon his knees before God to cry for mercy, and soon after he found peace in believing."

From this time, the work spread rapidly into all parts of the town; and, before the end of April, fifty-four had been baptized,—among whom were Mr. Snow, his wife, and four of his children. It seems that Mr. Case met little or no opposition, here, in the promulgation of the peculiar and then novel views of the Baptist denomination. This state of feeling, then so unusual in most places, was doubtless owing to the fact that no "town minister" had been settled, no religious society organized, nor public worship for any length of time maintained, before his coming. His abstaining from the more knotty points of his theology, and confining himself chiefly in his preaching to a change of heart and life, as in the case of Job Ingraham before alluded to, may also have done much to disarm opposition and speed the good work.

A church was constituted in Oliver Robbins's barn, the same year, on the 27th of May or June; authorities differing as to the month. It contained about fifty members. Elder Case immediately received and accepted an invitation to become its pastor, and discharged the duties of that office with great zeal and faithfulness for about eight years. Meetings were held in winter in a dwellinghouse, and in summer in a barn,—and were numerous attended, not only by the people of Thomaston, but by those of the neighboring towns. Before Elder Case closed his labors with the church, its numbers had increased to 123, including individuals from the adjoining towns of Warren, Union, Camden, Waldboro', Cushing, Friendship, Nobleboro', Newcastle, Jefferson, and Vinalhaven. Mr. Snow, probably fearing that his presence might awaken former animosities and prevent harmonious action in the good cause, connected himself with the church in Harpswell, and was ordained there as an evangelist about 1786. He preached, it is believed, at Framingham and other places in Massachusetts,—leaving the field here open for the present to the unembarrassed efforts of Elder Case, who had now become his son-in-law. The early deacons of this church, and their successors for the first eighty years of its history, have been Messrs. Samuel Brown, James Weed, John Bridges, Job

Ingraham, Richard Keating, Nathan Pilsbury, Nathaniel Emery, Elisha Snow, Jr., Richard Keating, Jr., Joshua Adams, Peter Hall, Samuel Dean, Thomas Hix, and John Emery. The whole number baptized into this church during the same period, so far as indicated by the records, was 640; but this is probably considerably less than the true number. This, the First Baptist Church in Thomaston, now South Thomaston, is, with one exception, the oldest church of the denomination in Maine; and also the first christian church of any denomination in old Thomaston, which now in its three divisions contains not less than fourteen. She has proved herself a prolific mother,—the parent of many churches,—among which may be enumerated the following; viz.: the church in Friendship and Cushing in 1792, all, or nearly all, of whose first members were dismissed from this church; the church at Vinalhaven in 1805, when 5 were dismissed; the 2d Church in Thomaston in 1815, when 15 were dismissed; and the 3d Church in Thomaston, now Rockland, in 1832, when 21 were dismissed.*

New settlers continued to arrive; among them was Lieut. Joseph Perry, who was soon followed by his brothers Job and William. He came this year from Marshfield and settled at Perry's Hill in what is now South Thomaston. He had served in the army of the revolution; was twice married and became the father of 20 children, many of whom still remain; was 69 years a member of the Baptist Church; and, with his brothers, was among the most estimable early citizens of the place. William was for 46 years an irreproachable member of the Baptist Church, and one of those who united to form the first Baptist Church in Rockland, where he resided and died at a good old age.

This year opens in respect to town affairs somewhat in the spirit with which the last closed; though apparently with less exacerbation of feeling,—as Wheaton was chosen moderator, D. Fales for the first time one of the committee of safety, and the same person directed “to put all the town papers and accounts into the town book.” Yet John Dillaway, a prominent actor in the measures of last year, was chosen town clerk, first selectman and assessor, and, in May, representative to the General Court. April 5th, the town voted “to receive the report of the committee laying out a road on the western side of Madambetticks Meadow;” but an article

* Hist. Sketch of 1st Baptist Church by Rev. L. B. Allen; Millett's Hist. of the Baptists in Maine; Dea. S. Dean, &c.

respecting the proposal of Oliver Robbins to build mills upon the mouth of Mill River, was passed over without any action.

It being understood that a committee had been appointed by the General Court "to come down," according to the warrant, "to inquire into our circumstances and to see if we are able to pay taxes or not, which will be here some time in September," a meeting was called Sept. 9th to make suitable provision for their reception. This meeting voted that the said committee should "resort to the house of Mr. Oliver Robbins, and him to find Provisions for them;" and Capt. N. Fales, Capt. Jona. Spear, and S. Brown, be chosen to wait upon "and inform them of our circumstances in the time of our Distress." The expenses of this committee were to be defrayed by subscription, which was afterwards assessed and refunded.

No tradition seems to have been handed down here of the severities of the winter of 1784, but which is stated in Williamson's history to have been "the longest and coldest ever known, since Maine was inhabited;" commencing with a deep snow, Nov. 13, 1783, which remained through the winter.

1785. No record appears of the meeting in May; but we gather from subsequent doings, that Samuel Brown was elected representative. In the warrant an article was inserted "to act on anything that may be thought proper relating to Col. Jones's letter, (probably Wm. Jones of Bristol) or petition the Court relating to the Inhabitants on the Waldo Patent." A meeting seems to have been held on the 25th of July, for the purpose of filling a vacancy in some minor town office and "to hear what Mr. Brown our Representative has done for us at Court respecting our lands and other affairs." But what account Mr. Brown gave, and what action followed, will now probably never be known, as the record only states that "the minutes of the meeting being mislaid or lost, cannot here be recorded." The amount of it, however, was probably little more than making known a resolve of July 4th, passed by the General Court, confirming to the Waldo proprietors a tract equal to 30 miles square, between the Penobscot and Muscongus, on condition among other things that they should quiet all such settlers as were in possession of their lots prior to April 19, 1775.* Though this made no provision for those who had settled after that time, yet, as it barred any claim the Proprietors might have for quit-rents, and, perhaps, removed the restrictions on the lime quarries

* Journal of the House, 1784—1785.

reserved in the conveyance to the 20-associates, it in some degree quieted the minds of the people here.

Warning out strangers, in order to prevent their gaining a residence,— a practice originating probably in real or suspected cases of pauperism, and then becoming general throughout the Commonwealth toward all new-comers without discrimination, — was, this year, commenced in Thomaston. This ungracious salutation was bestowed by the town constable here on not less than 17 individuals the present year, including many, as it afterwards proved, of the town's most valuable and thrifty citizens. These were Phinehas Butler and wife, last from Needham, and formerly of Framingham; two of whose sons had, about ten years previously, commenced the settlement of Union under Dr. Taylor, and one of whom, Phinehas (2d), having married a daughter of O. Robbins, removed hither also about this time; Mrs. Anna Tings, a daughter of Mr. Butler, together with her son, — followed in the winter by John Tings her husband, who then or some years later resided on the Wheaton place; "William Lewis and wife, with Viney Toser," all from Roxbury, who resided at the Meadows, but did not long remain; John Nutt from Londonderry, N. H.; Ebenezer Thomson and wife from St. George's Lower town; Israel Woodcock from Reliance, Ct., who had been here in 1774, but left, and now returned for a time; Thomas Harrup, with wife and two children, from St. George's Lower town; Nancy Bly, a minor from Attleboro', whose father, Ebenezer Bly, and most of his family, had come a few years before and settled at the Meadows; and, before the end of the following year, Capt. David Jenks, with wife and one son, who came from St. George's lower town, whither he had probably removed from the Fox Islands where he had served in the coast guards as sergeant; Zadoc Brewster, with his wife and seven children, last from Norwich, Ct., who came to what is now Rockland; and William Stetson, also with a wife and seven children, from Bristol. Jenks went on to the farm which he had purchased of Jonathan Spear, and of which, in 1793, he had twenty acres enclosed and cultivated; built a house, which he long occupied as a tavern until it was burnt in 1813, after which he rebuilt, and resided till his death in that now occupied by Dr. Rose. Stetson was a ship-carpenter from Scituate, settled at Wessaweskeag, and among his descendants may now be found one of the most substantial ship-builders of Thomaston.

After the return of peace, business slowly revived; and, as the Proprietors' claim to a monopoly of the lime manufacture

was now supposed to be forfeited, a number of persons in different parts of the town began to try their hands at it, but to no great extent for many years. Wm. Watson succeeded to Mr. Wheaton at the old, since called the Prison, quarry; and, in the course of a few years, the present Tilson quarry was worked by the three sons of Capt. Nat. Fales, who in process of years did considerable business at it, in spite of the formidable spruce quagmire through which their lime had to be transported to tide waters. Capt. Jenks also, soon after moving on to his farm, made trial of the quarry found on it, since known as the celebrated and much worked Beech Woods quarry.

There being a vacancy in the offices of the militia, Otis Robbins was chosen Captain; Robert Jameson, 1st Lieutenant; and Joseph Coombs, 2d Lieutenant; who were commissioned by Gov. Bowdoin, Aug. 4, 1785. The Company of this town was then styled the *Fifth* of the 4th regiment (First Brigade and Eighth Division) of *militia* in the county of *Lincoln*. Robbins was promoted about 1797 to the office of Major, which he held about five years, when he resigned and was honorably discharged, Oct. 26, 1803.

Snow, two or three feet in depth, again fell in April of this year; and the following winter was distinguished for deep snows and severe weather.

1786. For support of *highways*, the town this year returned to taxation in money, subject to a deduction to those who chose to work at the rate of 5s. per day for a man, 3s. for a yoke of oxen, 1s. 6d. for a cart, and 2s. for a plough — from which it would seem the value of ox-work compared with human labor had greatly risen since 1777; and, among other symptoms of poverty and want of employment, the collector's commission ~~was~~ in July increased from the usual ninepence before voted, to one shilling on the pound.

The first vote of the town, so far as appears from the records, in which the ballots were regularly counted and returned, was that of 26 votes, this year, for Thomas Rice as county register.

May 8th, it was voted to procure a lot of land for the town's use as a *Parsonage*, and N. Fales, J. Simonton, and O. Robbins were appointed a committee to select and lay out a suitable lot of 200 acres, and make report at the next town meeting. It was also, for the first time, voted to build a *pound*, of good logs, on the land of James and David Fales, and that "one or both of the said men be pound keepers."

At another meeting, July 25th, Capt. Jona. Spear, Lieut.

Hugh Killa, and D. Morse, were appointed a committee to view the ground on the west side of Mill River to the southward of Wheaton's mill, and consider the propriety of the town's laying out a tract there to the distance of fifty or sixty rods, for the use of the town, as a common *landing-place* for lumber and lime. In the following year, such a tract was laid out by the selectmen, and accepted May 7th. This landing proved a great convenience to the inhabitants, who made it a common depot for lime, lumber, and other articles; and it still remains the property of the town of Thomaston.

Among the new arrivals, William Rowell, from Nottingham, N. H., one of the returned soldiers of the Revolution, who had been present at Bunker Hill battle, now came to Wessaweskeag, married a sister of Lieut. Mathews, resided for a time on the Mathews farm, and became the first settler on the Ephraim Snow lot, so called. His son, the late Rice Rowell, became the owner of the Mathews lot, which he occupied till his death, and on which, in 1813, he erected a saw-mill, near that of Snow, at Wear Cove. Nathan Pillsbury, also a Revolutionary soldier, came, not far from the same time, from Kittery; married, and settled at Owls' Head; where he carried on his trade as a blacksmith. Wm. Chapman, a Quaker or Friend, the first if not the only member of that denomination in the place, came from Scituate and settled near the head of Owl's Head Bay. His father also resided here awhile, but returned and died in Scituate.

Of new roads, accepted this year, were one from James Brown's to the S. line of the town, one from the head of Owl's Head Bay to Jona. Crockett's, and one from the Warren road to N. Fales' or the Beech Woods; besides others recommended, from the bridge at Owl's Head Bay to Rendell's at Owl's Head Harbor, from the same bridge to Heard's at Ash Point, from near N. Crockett's at Ash Point to Wessaweskeag, and from the bridge near Coombs' to the S. line of the town.

In the first steps toward a separation of Maine from Massachusetts, taken by conventions this year held at Falmouth, this town, though invited to send a delegate by an article in the March meeting warrant, appears to have taken no part and was not represented.

The remarkably cold and dry winter of 1786-7 set in so early that, on Nov. 14th, the George's river froze hard enough to bear a horse and sleigh as low down as Watson's Point, and, on the 15th, even to its mouth. In the same month, the drought was so severe that, at low tide, the same river in

many places ceased to flow. Other streams and springs wholly failed; and it was difficult to get water for cattle or for grinding purposes, except at tide mills.

1787. In conformity with an act passed in 1785, the town this year chose a committee of five persons "to open ways and prevent the stopping of the fish, agreeable to law,"—probably meaning the shad and alewives of Mill river.

In April a warrant was issued for a town meeting, to give in votes for Governor, &c., in which was an article to see what the town will do about building a meeting-house; but, as the records of the meeting did not get entered in the town book, we can only infer from the vote at subsequent meetings that a committee was appointed to look out a suitable site for such a purpose. In May, a new committee, consisting of J. Simonton, J. Crockett, T. Hix, W. Heard, J. Bridges, M. Wheaton, and D. Fales, was appointed for the same purpose and also to "search for convenient Lands for Personage, Ministerial, and School lots." From this vote it would seem the town was disposed to act as individuals had been in the habit of doing, in the absence of the proprietors of the soil; and take up such unoccupied lots as they might select, occupying by the right of possession until their title should be perfected by time or a settlement with the owners. Flucker, the proprietor of this part of the Waldo patent, having espoused the royal cause and forfeited his estate in consequence, Gen. Henry Knox, his son-in-law, (who had, as early as 1784, been appointed agent or administrator to settle the estate, and who, in right of his wife, a daughter of said Flucker, claimed to inherit one-fifth part of it,) was now, with other heirs interested, looking up their rights in the Patent, and had in 1785 obtained a resolve of the legislature extending its boundaries, on condition, as before mentioned, that he would quiet all the settlers on the lands they had taken up prior to 1775. This was satisfactory so far as it went; but, making no provision for those who had taken up lands during the war, (a measure which the difficulties of the times and the absence of the proprietors had compelled many to adopt as the only means of gaining a livelihood,) fell far short of their expectations. As these claimants were now expected to be here for the purpose of making some arrangement with such settlers, a large committee consisting of S. Brown, J. Crockett, Robert Jameson, J. Tolman, and T. Hix, was appointed at a town meeting, May 7th, of this year, "to discourse with any Claimers of Lands that may appear."

Whether any such "claimers" appeared or not, we are not

informed; but it is probable that Knox did not neglect the proprietary interest, but intrusted the oversight of it to some former agent here, or induced some other to come to the place for that purpose. At any rate, several of his friends, or employees, emigrated hither about this time or a little later. Capt. Thomas Vose, who had early gained his acquaintance and good opinion in the army of the Revolution in which he had commanded a company of artillery, came from Milton, Mass., for the purpose of fencing out the Fort farm, which had, prior to the war, been in charge of Col. Wheaton. This he did with juniper posts and clear pumpkin-pine boards, the best and most costly in the market; commencing at the river and running up what is now Wadsworth street, Thomaston, and down the present Main street to Mill River. Of this farm, Vose now took the oversight; and, being a man of judgment and decision, he became a useful citizen and for many years, either by himself or as partner with Gen. Knox, did an extensive business at the present O'Brien store and wharf. He lived some years in the Wadsworth house, till he purchased and removed to that in which he spent the remainder of his life, and in which his son William still resides, at the foot of Wadsworth street. Spencer Vose, a relative of Capt. Thomas, came from Attleboro' about 1790, and commenced the tanning and shoemaking business on the south side of what is now Main street, Thomaston, near the western termination of the Mall. John Bentley came from Boston, burnt lime for Knox, and, being a man of good education, was also employed in teaching school. He was, we believe, for a time deputy sheriff; married here, and settled at the Meadows. William McIntosh, a young man from Scotland, employed by Knox in his personal service at Philadelphia, came hither at this time or a little later, and settled west of the Meadows, in consequence of an offer of his employer to give him a hundred acres of land on condition of his settling. Neglecting to get a deed, however, till after the death of Knox, he lost his land and a portion also of what was due him from the insolvent estate. Timothy Spalding also, with his sons Jedediah and James, came from New Meadows this year, and settled at Ballyhac, on the eastern side of the mouth of the Wessaweskeag;—leaving his name there to a Point and island or peninsula, of about 30 acres, not included in the Snow purchase.

Coasting vessels built on the George's River were now making frequent trips to Boston from this place; one of which was commanded by Capt. Thomas McLellan, senior, of

this town, and another by his brother Simon of Cushing. But we have no certain account of the *building* of any within the limits of Thomaston, prior to this year, when Mr. Snow built a small Boston coaster,—the *first vessel* ever launched on the waters of the Wessaweskeag, or, so far as is known, in any part of the old town whose three divisions have since sent forth so many stately structures of the kind.

All the town meetings except one, at Jas. Stackpole's, had thus far been held at the house of Oliver Robbins. And now, in the warrant for the May meeting, an article had been inserted "to see if the town will allow" said Robbins "something for the trouble and for the use of his house as a Meeting House for sometime past." But, as Capt. N. Fales had built, or was building, a new house which might serve their purpose, the town, with the characteristic economy of corporations, which are said to have no souls, voted "that the town thinks that the article is not convenient." Accordingly the next meeting, Sept. 3d, was convened at "the New House of Capt. N. Fales." Framed buildings of any description were still a rarity in all parts of the town. Two barns, the *first* framed ones in what is now Rockland, were built about this time, and are still standing; one by J. Barrows, now owned by Otis Barrows, and the other by Jeremiah Tolman, now that of his son Jeremiah—both framed by Waterman Hewett.

At that meeting the contemplated division of the county of Lincoln was taken into consideration, in compliance with resolutions of the General Court in the preceding June, when the town voted that the Selectmen prefer a petition to that body, praying that this town may be annexed to the first of the three new counties. This request was ultimately complied with, and Thomaston as well as Camden was suffered to remain in the old county of Lincoln, whilst the territory to the eastward of these was, June 25, 1789, formed into the two new counties of Hancock and Washington.

At the same meeting, the record says, "voted and chose D. Fales, Jr., to serve on the Petit Jury for trials at the next Court to be holden at Waldoborough, on the second Tuesday of Sept. inst." This form of record was uniformly followed in all the selections of jurors; and there is no hint given that any of them were drawn by lot, until March 31, 1788, when I. Lovett was *chosen* Grand Juryman and Samuel Bartlett *drawn* from the box as Petit Juryman.

Three different subjects of special importance gave occasion to a town-meeting, Dec. 19th, of this year. One was the election of a delegate to attend the Convention that was

to assemble at Boston, on the second Wednesday of January following, to take into consideration the *new federal Constitution* then recently reported to Congress and awaiting the assent and ratification of the several States. The vote on this article resulted in the election of David Fales, Esq. as delegate.

Another subject was that of *Schools*, which had, indeed, been casually included among the purposes for which taxes had been voted, but on which no money appears, thus far, to have been expended. The town was now required to decide whether they would "ratify the agreement of the Selectmen with Mr. William Walsh, for keeping a Town School for the term of twelve months;" he having already commenced, Dec. 17th, for one month, on trial. On the vote being taken, the question was decided in the negative. But this vote, at a meeting called for the express purpose on the 3d of January ensuing, was reconsidered; and yet, the question being put, the town again voted "not to approve the proceeding of the selectmen, in hiring Mr. Walsh." This gentleman was a native of Dublin, somewhat irregular in his habits and temperament, but who married and became a permanent resident of the place, settling at the Meadows, and leaving descendants among whom are found much enterprise, wealth, and activity. Another teacher employed about this time in this and some of the adjacent places, was Thos. Emerson, — a man of good education, an excellent penman, and of respectable family in or near Limerick, Ireland. Remaining here a few years, he married in 1789 a daughter of D. Morse, afterwards visited his native country, and was lost or died on his return passage. John Fairbanks also, the first *singing-master* in this vicinity, was at times employed as a common school teacher here as well as at Warren, and, being fond of hunting and trapping, employed his vacant time in those pursuits. Most boys and young men resorted to the same business, to replenish their stock of spending money. But the more valuable furs were now becoming scarce; and hunting as an employment had ceased to be profitable even before the death of its chief votary in this region, Jacob Keen, who died Oct. 10, 1788. Still the dogs, which had been trained and were so serviceable in the chase, were retained as guards against the bears and other beasts of prey which continued occasionally to kill sheep and cattle. Few or no particulars of these faithful animals' exploits have been handed down; but one instance of their almost human sagacity, occurring about this time, though in a neighboring

town, may here be given. Capt. R. Norton of Cushing had a favorite dog which he took on board his vessel and sailed for Wilmington, N. C. No sooner were they at sea, than, from sea-sickness or other cause, the dog became uneasy and remained inconsolable through the whole voyage. On landing at Wilmington, the dog was soon missing and nothing further was seen of him. But, on the Captain's return from his voyage, he found his dog safe at home, whither he had arrived just 14 days from the time of landing at Wilmington. How he had made his way,—whether across or around inlets and bays, passing circuitously by the coast or following the travelled road, and what was his fare on the route, *he* could not communicate.*

A third subject to which attention was called at this meeting and, so far as appears, for the first time, was the *maintenance of the poor*. A Mrs. Clark, widow of Thomas Clark, deceased some four years or more, was now chargeable; and the town chose a committee "to take methods for relieving the town of that Burthen, if any justifiable ways may appear." The next year the Selectmen were empowered to commence a suit "in respect to Mrs. Clark, Elisha Snow, or whoever else had or confiscated her estate;" and voted to reimburse, with interest at 25 per cent., out of his future taxes, any one advancing money to carry on said suit. It seems from the warrant, that another person by the name of Stevens had been placed by the town authorities, on a lot of land and maintained there, in order to keep possession of it as a public lot for use of the town, but had of late, as was reported, "sold part of said lot;" but no action was taken.

The drought and severe weather of the preceding autumn continued with scarcely any signs of relenting till into March; on the 26th day of which the lower Georges broke up sufficiently to release the sloop Warren, which, when loading for the West Indies, had got frozen in and lay all winter at her moorings. The ice in the upper waters of that river did not break up till May; while deep and hard crusted snow covered all the fences as late as the 10th of April.

1788. For the first time a separate tax for schools, viz., £20, was this year voted. Mr. Brown, the town clerk of this and several previous years, seems to have kept his records on loose sheets and with so little care that some of them were entirely lost, and others were supposed to be so for a time; in consequence of which the town this year, May 6th, re-accepted the three several roads already accepted in 1786.

* H. Prince, Esq.

The acceptance also of two of the roads recommended in 1786, indicates some increase of settlers along the sea margin of the town. On that from Owl's Head to the head of the Bay, at this time, or perhaps in regard to some a little later, were the following residents; 1st, Benjamin Packard, who, after having first resided in Cushing and then a year or so in Union, where in 1775 he built the first log-house in the place, had now come to this town and was living at Owl's Head, if he had not already removed to a part of the Crockett farm at Ash Point; 2d, Rosamus Lowell, who became a farmer and valuable citizen; 3d, Benjamin Cooper, a tailor, from Cambridge, who came in 1789; 4th, Nathan Sherman from Marshfield; 5th, Wm. Chapman, on the south side of the Head of the Bay; 6th, Joseph Perry; 7th, Benjamin Witham; 8th, John West; 9th, Thomas Hix; 10th, Samuel Bartlett; 11th, Job Perry; 12th, 13th, and 14th, the Ingrahams already mentioned; 15th, John Godding;—from whence there were no more settlers, but an almost impenetrable spruce thicket and miry alder swamp, up to the log-house of John Lindsey, before mentioned. Israel Davis, then a boy living at Joseph Ingraham's, used to catch minks at Ingraham's Point where the present steamboat wharf is, often finding them devoured by foxes before he could get time to visit his traps; and remembers the whole vicinity as a woody, lonely region, where he suffered much from homesickness. Ingraham had then a small framed house, and, amongst his lumbering operations about this time or later, was getting out a frame for the house which William Tilson erected on the old Camden road, near Brown's Corner in the present Rockland, and in which he afterwards set up and long kept a house of entertainment. The *first coasting vessel*, that ran to and from this embryo city of Rockland, was that commanded by Capt. Dexter, brother to Mrs. Wheaton; but at the time of which we are now writing, Capt. Vickery of Beverly was the only coaster from that part of the town. George Ulmer, a young man from Waldoboro', was now also here as a small trader near Lermond's Cove, and was engaged from 1785 to 1789 in the business of lime-burning;—so that to him, probably, belongs the honor of being the *first lime-burner* in what is now Rockland. He probably came as early as 1784, when he was chosen a hog-reeve by the town; and in 1790 his brother, John, Jr., is mentioned.

In the annual State election of April 7th, the people of this town participated for the first time; and it is a coincidence that the people of Warren on the same day, for the first time also, and with the same unanimity, gave in the same

number, 23 votes, for each of the same candidates. These were regularly recorded; yet it is singular that, on the same day, the record reads "voted and chose Nathaniel Thwing, Esq. County Treasurer;" as if the election depended on this town alone.

1789. A new road was established this year from Lieut. Coombs's to the south line of the town; and another from Abiathar Smith's house down to Watson's ferry, which is now known as Wadsworth street.

It was probably about this time that Dr. Ezekiel Goddard Dodge first took up his abode in this town; for his name appears in the census of 1790, and as surveyor of highways and one of the committee for examining town accounts in 1791. He had, a few years before, established himself as a physician at the house of Micah Packard in Warren. He was the son of Rev. Mr. Dodge of Pembroke, and had the reputation of having been a wilful and unmanageable boy, whom his father, among other means for giving him an education, intrusted for a time with the Rev. Mr. Jones of N. Yarmouth. There, his wayward disposition was manifested in various mischievous tricks; such as wrapping up a pack of cards in a pocket handkerchief and putting it in the parson's Sunday coat, to be scattered from the pulpit before the whole congregation; with other feats of a like nature. He possessed some literary taste, however, even then, and, though averse to the sciences, especially to arithmetic, imbibed enough of the languages and other branches required, to enable him to enter college; but, for some dramatic representation, got up as a burlesque on the government, was early expelled. Capable of a polite and pleasing exterior, though often indulging in irreverence and profanity, prompt at every call, bold and decided in his practice, he soon flashed into unbounded favor, and continued for thirty years to enjoy the most extensive professional business of any physician in this and all the adjoining towns.

One of his earliest acquaintances whilst residing on the western side of the river, was Benjamin Webb. This gentleman came from Boston with a small assortment of dry goods, which he commenced selling at Packard's before Dodge set up there as a physician. Webb subsequently removed his business to Union, but taking lumber in payment for goods and meeting with some losses in getting it down the river, he became discouraged and was persuaded by Dr. Dodge to commence the study of medicine with him. Soon after, the two went into partnership, and were at this time established

in Thomaston on the farm of Wm. Watson, Jr., near the present dwelling of Mrs. Elisha Snow. Here their household was superintended by Miss Catharine Gregg, or rather Mrs. Webb, as she was reputed to be by what she believed a *legal* marriage, but which she was ultimately induced by these physicians to acknowledge as invalid, and died not long after,—a beautiful, weak, and ill-used woman. Two of her children were adopted and brought up as his own by Dr. Dodge.

Dr. Webb remained here till about 1795, when marrying a daughter of Samuel Boggs of Warren, he removed to that place, and, without relinquishing his practice, managed the farm on a part of which his brother, Dea. Wm. H. Webb, still resides. About 1802, he returned and opened a store at Mill River, in the building now occupied above by Joshua Brackett, at the same time taking charge of Dodge's business during his temporary absence in New Brunswick. In 1806, he removed to the Rendell house near Owl's Head Point, where he kept a store and tavern, sometimes boarded the town's paupers, and continued his professional practice till 1813, when he removed to Zanesville, Ohio.

Another of Dodge's medical students, about or before this time taken into practice as a partner, but ostensible rival of his master, was Dr. Isaac Bernard, who after a short preparation went into practice at Union, Camden, and perhaps other places, for a time, and finally in the eastern part of this town,—as best suited the interest of Dodge in guarding against the inroads of more formidable rivals in the profession. Having a ready perception of symptoms, he used to consult Dodge as to the remedies, and in time became a skilful physician,—succeeding to much of his master's practice, though, we believe, without any unfriendly rivalry. Dodge used to say of the two, when students, that Bernard was gifted with a good eye to discover disease, but had little knowledge of the proper remedies, whilst Webb was skilled in the knowledge of medicine, but had no faculty for discerning the symptoms; so that if he "could send both together, they might make *one* first-rate physician." After Dr. Bernard's second marriage, he was in possession of considerable property; but, investing it in ship-building which proved unfortunate, he was never wealthy. He lived at Blackington's Corner, or the North End of what is now Rockland; where he continued in practice, held many town and military offices, and was repeatedly chosen representative.

Jonas Dean, who came from New Meadows to Wessaweskeag and worked some three or four years in Mr. Snow's

mill, this year married, and, after living a while in Snow's store, built a house on his own lot now occupied by his son Dea. Samuel Dean. George Emery from Kittery, a brother-in-law, came probably about the same time, 1789, to Owl's Head;—having resided for a time previous in Harpswell. The preceding year, according to family tradition, though probably later as the name is not in the census of 1790, came the widow Sleeper and her five sons, who settled at Ash Point, and whose descendants have been numerous in the vicinity. John White, who this year married a daughter of Mr. Rendell at Owl's Head, and Eliphalet Gray, with a family of six, were also settled in the town; and Wm. Green, an Englishman, about this time was located on the farm since owned by J. W. Small on the George's River side of what is now South Thomaston.

1790. The new or federal constitution of the United States, which had been ratified by Massachusetts Feb. 9th, 1788, and put in operation April 30th, 1789, by the inauguration of George Washington as its first president, was now regarded as of equal authority with that of the State. And, it would seem from the records, that an oath to support the same, together with the test oath of the State constitution, was required here, even of the selectmen,—the number of whom was this year increased to five. In the first election under that constitution, the present State of Maine formed but one congressional district, and elected Hon. Geo. Thatcher of Biddeford its representative; but, in the election, this town does not appear to have taken any part. The first census under it, taken this year by Rev. T. Whiting of Warren, showing the extent of population the town had now reached and the families composing it, we here insert at large, alphabetically arranged. The first column gives the heads of families; the second column, the free white males under 16 years of age; the third column, ditto, of 16 and upwards; the fourth, free white females; the fifth, colored, or all other free persons; making an aggregate of 801 inhabitants:—

Babbidge, Benjamin	1		Barrows, Benajah	1	1	1	
Brown, Samuel	1	2	6	Brewster, Zadoc	1	2	5
Brown, James	3	1	3	Bennett, David M.		1	
Batchelder, Hezekiah		2	10	Blackinton, Benjamin	1	2	4
Bridges, John	3	1	6	Bly, Ebenezer		1	4
Brown, John		1		Bently, John		4	
Brown, Gideon		1		Bacon, Michael		1	
Bartlett, Samuel	4	1	5	Bernard, Isaac		1	3
Barrows, Ichabod		3	1	Butler, Phinehas	2	1	3
Barrows, Comfort	1	1	3	Case, Isaac	1	2	3

Chapman, William	3	1	4	Mathews, Anthony	2	1	2
Cook, John			1	Mathews, Joseph		1	2
Cole, John			1	McIntyre, James		1	
Coombs, Joseph	3	1	5	Morse, Daniel	2	2	4
Covell, Micajah		1	1	Orbeton, James	1	1	5
Creighton, David	3	2	4	Orbeton, Jonathan	2	1	6
Crockett, John		1	2	Packard, Benjamin	3	1	3
Crockett, Jonathan	3	2	3	Palmer, Daniel	3	2	6
Crockett, Nathaniel		1	1	Pillsbury, Joseph	4	1	4
Crockett, Nath'l, Jr.,	4	2	7	Pillsbury, Nathan	1	2	1
Crouch, David	3	1	1	Porterfield, Patrick		2	4
Dean, Jonas	1	1	1	Post, Stephen	3	1	4
Dillaway, John	2	3	4	Perry, Joseph	2	1	1
Drought, Richard		1	1	Perry, Widow		2	3
Dodge, Ezekiel G.	1	1	2	Rankin, Constant	4	2	3
Emerson, Thomas	1	1	1	Rendell, Thomas		2	4
Emery, George	1	1	2	Rendell, James	1	1	3
Fales, Nathaniel	1	2	6	Robbins, Oliver	1	2	3
Fales, Nathaniel, Jr.,	1	1	4	Robbins, Otis	2	1	2
Fales, James, Jr.,		1	2	Robbins, Oliver, Jr.,	3	1	3
Fales, John	1	2	3	Rowell, William	1	2	3
Fales, David	5	5	6	Sayward, George	4	1	4
Fales, James	1	1	6	Sherman, Nathan	1	1	3
Farrow, Peter			1	Spalding, Timothy		1	3
Foster, Charles			1	Spalding, Jedediah	1	1	3
Godding, John	2	1	4	Spear, Jonathan	2	3	4
Gray, Eliphalet	3	2	2	Spear, William	2	1	1
Green, William	2	3	6	Spear, Jonathan, Jr.,		1	2
Haskell, Francis	1	2	4	Shibles, Robert		2	1
Heard, William	4	3	4	Simonton, John	3	2	5
Hewitt Waterman			1	Smith, Oliver	3	1	2
Hix, Thomas	3	1	3	Smith, Abiathar	4	1	3
Ingraham, Job	6	1	2	Smith, Jonathan	2	1	1
Ingraham, Joseph	2	1	2	Snow, Ephraim	2	2	3
Ingraham, Josiah	1	1	1	Snow, Elisha	1	3	3
Jameson, Robert		3	1	Snow, Ambrose	1	1	2
Jordan, Israel	4	3	3	Stevens, Thomas	1	2	3
Jordan, Robert	3	1	3	Stevens, Nehemiah		1	1
Jenks, David	2	2	4	Stevens, Thomas, Jr.,		1	3
Keen, John			1	Stevens, Daniel		1	
Kelley, William			1	Stackpole, James	3	2	4
Killsa, James	1	2	3	Stetson, William	4	2	2
Kelloch, Findley	3	1	3	Sweetland, David		1	1
Keating, Richard	4	1	4	Tings, John	2	1	2
Killsa, Hugh		1	4	Thompson, William	2	1	5
Killsa, George	3	1	2	Thompson, Ebenezer		2	3
Kingman, Loring			1	Tolman, Isaiah	4	1	4
Lampson, Jonathan	1	1	6	Tolman, Jeremiah	1	1	2
Lackey, William	1	1	2	Tolman, Samuel	2	2	2
Lewis, William			1	Tolman, Curtis	2	2	2
Lindsey, John	2	4	7	Ulmer, John	1	1	1
Lovett, Israel	3	3	3	Ulmer, George	3	1	5
Lowell, Rosamus	2	1	1	Vose, Thomas		4	5
McIntosh, William	1	1	1	Vose, Spencer	1	2	2
McLellan, Thomas	2	2	2	Watson, David	3	1	6

Waterman, Nathaniel	1		Webb, Wm.? ² [Benj.]	1	1
Walsh, William	1	1	Weed, James	3	1 5
White, John	1	1 3	Wheaton, Mason,	2	1
West, John	3	2 3	Woodcock, Nathaniel	2	2 2*
Witham, Wm.? ² [Ben.]	1	1 2			

* Copied in March, 1862, by Capt. A. C. Spalding, from the original manuscript in the Census Bureau, Washington, D. C.

CHAPTER X.

VARIOUS INCIDENTS, FIRST POST OFFICE, AND FIRST
MEETING-HOUSE.

At the annual meeting in March, 1790, a vote is recorded that "Quakers have Liberty to wear their hats in Town Meeting;" but whether passed for the accommodation of Mr. Chapman of that denomination or as a joke upon some who wore their hats regardless of the custom then prevailing at such meetings, tradition does not state. Possibly the coldness of the weather made the wearing of hats a necessity; as Capt. J. Watson wrote on the 7th April that "the snow was very deep, and that snow and sleet fell, all that day."

The first division of the town into *school districts* was made in Oct. 1790, as follows: "The 1st District to be from Warren line to the east line of J. Dillaway's land, and from thence to T. Stevens's upon the N. side of the road; the 2d, from the 1st District Line, including the Beech Woods, Mr. Creighton's, Mr. Butler's, and all the inhabitants upon the River to the Town line at Cushing (now St. George;) the 3d, all the N. E. part of the town from Mr. Creighton's northerly line, including all the inhabitants to the Camden line and southerly on the sea-shore to Mr. Lindsey's; the 4th, all the inhabitants on both sides Wessaweskeag River, taking in Mr. Spalding; the 5th, all the inhabitants from Timothy Spalding's to Ash Point and Owl's Head Harbour, including James Rendell; the 6th, all the inhabitants from John Godding's to Rosamus Lowell's."

The "pound of good logs," voted in 1786, seems never to have been built; as the selectmen this year ordered that the barn-yard of Capt. Thomas Vose, who now occupied the Wadsworth house, be used as a pound for the present; and, the autumn following, votes were passed "that one pound should be built on the N. W. corner of the town Landing place near Wheaton's saw-mill," and another at Wessaweskeag; of which James Fales, Jr., and Wm. Rowell were chosen pound-keepers.

1791. At a meeting, May 5th, the town voted "that Capt. Josiah Reed have liberty to build a store on the town landing, near Col. Wheaton's Mill, for the term of seven years, he paying three shillings per year for the use thereof."

Reed came from Massachusetts, where he married Betsey, the daughter of Dr. John Taylor, proprietor of the township

since named Union, and from whom he had, in 1782, received a deed of some 14000 acres of land, all that remained unsold in that township. There he erected a saw-mill and, not improbably, resided for a time; but, in this or the preceding year, became, with his wife and two daughters, Eliza and Lucy, a resident of Thomaston. It may have been at his invitation and for the purpose of receiving some tendered acknowledgment of the favor granted by the above vote, that the town, in December following, "voted to adjourn the meeting for one hour to the house of Capt. Josiah Reed." He traded in the place many years, at first in the porch of his own house opposite the foot of what is now High street; became a magistrate; twice represented the town in the General Court; was flattered by the marriage of his eldest daughter to Henry J., son of Gen. Knox; but subsequently became involved, returned to Massachusetts, and was for a time a justice of the peace in Boston, where, it is believed, he died in comparative obscurity.

While Reed was trading in this town, a piece of cloth was missed from his store, and a young fellow by the name of Louett, a tailor, was accused of purloining it. Whether guilty or not, the evidence against him was so strong that the magistrate thought proper to bind him over to the court for trial. Leonard Fales, then deputy sheriff, took charge of him, and, meeting old Mr. Creighton, told him he had a prisoner in charge whom he "should be obliged to carry to jail, unless somebody would be bound for his appearance at court. Would'nt you be his bondsman?" "Ye-e-s!" said C., in his deep hoarse voice, "*I'll be bound for him.*" Well pleased, they all turned back to the magistrate's to have the bond executed. Here, after being well "treated" by the prisoner and being asked by the magistrate if he was willing to be bound for Mr. L., he gave the same emphatic "ye-e-s! *I'll be bound for him.*" After partaking of a second treat and being told the bond was ready if he was willing to sign it, Creighton said, "I told you I'd be bound for him, and I *will* be bound that he *will do the same thing again* the first opportunity." That not being the bond required, the prisoner's hopes were of course disappointed.*

Zephaniah Everton, whose grandfather came from England and was a manufacturer of gunpowder in Dorchester, Mass., came to this place about 1790. In 1777, at the age of thirteen, he entered the army as drummer in Col. Jackson's regi-

* Mr. Nathaniel Fales (3d.)

ment, and served at Valley Forge and other places to the end of the war. After the war closed, he spent some time in fishing on the Grand Banks, came to Maine, first to the Kennebec and Sandy Rivers, afterwards to Camden and this town. In 1791 and 1792, he worked on the mills in Union, boarding himself, but returned to this town, married, and settled at Watson's Point; where, after the building of the bridge, he was toll-keeper, and to the end of his life received as a pensioner the reward of his early services and privations. David Gay, a native of Attleboro', came from New London, N. H., whither he had removed with his father's family while quite young and where he was brought up to the trades of tanning and shoemaking. The whole journey hither through the wilderness, was performed on horseback. Commencing with boot and shoemaking at the Shore, he after some few years turned his attention to lime-burning, which he carried on extensively there, and is said to have been the first to send lime from what is now Rockland to the New York market. One of the earliest wharves in the city was built by him; — only Lindsey's, and perhaps Spear's, both of them small, having been built earlier. About 1811 he removed to the Marsh on the road to Mill River, — where he lived 17 years, cleared a large lot of land, established a saw-mill, and built the house now occupied by his oldest son. In 1828, he removed back to the Shore; where, for the remainder of his active days, he was extensively engaged in trade, lime-burning, and navigation. There he built a house, of bricks made on his own land; and it is said owned the *first chaise* in Rockland. He was a devoted member of the Universalist Society in Rockland, and died in 1855; having lived to see the place, which he had first known as an infant settlement in the woods of some half dozen families only, become an incorporated and thriving city.*

An article concerning the separation of Maine from the parent State, was, this year, dismissed by vote of the town at its May meeting. The intercourse between this place and Boston was at that time so intimate, in consequence of the wood, lumber, and lime, which found a market there, that a separation, involving as it did the entry and clearance of vessels, at every trip, seemed fraught with more inconvenience than benefit.

The school districts were again remodeled in December, but, from the small sum, viz.: £26, raised this year for the

* Rockland Gazette, W. E. Tolman, Esq., &c.

purpose, the amount of schooling in each district must have been scanty. Among the instructors employed about this time were Wm. Walsh aforesaid, who, this year, received £6, 8s. 4d., "for keeping school in the North-east Meadow District;" Daniel Andrews, £6, in the same district; Ambrose Snow, £9, at Wessaweskeag in 1790; John White, £5, 7s. 3d., in 1791, at Owl's Head Bay; John Ramsey, £12, in N. E. Meadow district; Samuel Rindes, £3, 8s., in W. Meadow district; and Jona. Adams, \$68, in the Western district; the last three probably in 1793 and 1794.

This year was marked by the supposed death by drowning of George Killa, who had settled and then resided at Owl's Head. Having visited some of the vessels lying in that harbor, he set out on his return in the darkness of evening alone in his punt. A man who was near by in a similar craft, afterwards remembered to have heard a gurgling sound, but suspected nothing at the time; and, though much search was made during the night and following day, no trace of the body was ever found.*

1792. On the 17th of April, Hezekiah Prince of Kingston, Mass., who, whilst an apprentice at the joiner's trade, had worked for the five preceding years here and at Vinalhaven, Camden, and Lincolnville, removed to this town with his chest of tools and clothes; at that time the whole amount of his worldly property. Being now twenty-one years of age, he fixed his home at the house of Isaiah Tolman, jr., which he had himself assisted to build the preceding year; took Jordan Lovett as an apprentice, and found an abundance of employment in Thomaston, Camden, and Warren. But, on June 23d of this year, Mr. Tolman had the misfortune to lose his valuable new house by fire, supposed to have been kindled from a broom set away in a corner, after being used about the hearth just before the family retired. This house was soon rebuilt, however, and the following year, 1793, became the *first* licensed *tavern* in what is now Rockland. By the burning of Tolman's house Prince lost all his clothes, except what he had on at work. Finishing his engagements for the season, he burnt a kiln of lime in the winter and took it to Boston for a market. In the winter of 1793-4 he took a journey to Virginia on horseback, then the common and almost only mode of travelling. Returning here, April 8, 1794, he recommenced his business as joiner and painter, on the houses of West, Perry, Curtis Tolman, and others of this town, of

* Mrs. G. B. Cooper.

the Dillinghams, J. Palmer, Wm. Molineux, Daniel Barrett, and Jacob Mansfield, of Camden; took Joshua Fuller as an apprentice; purchased a \$500 lot of land in Camden; and built one-eighth of a schooner in company with Wm. M'Glatheary of that town. In May, 1795, he removed to Wessaweskeag, and engaged work for his apprentices of Ephraim Snow and Wm. Mathews; whilst he himself chartered a schooner of Islesboro' and took a load of lumber to New York. Losing about \$150 on this adventure, he returned to Wessaweskeag in August and resumed work. In 1796, he took John Miller, afterwards of Warren, as an apprentice; built the Wessaweskeag meeting-house, as elsewhere mentioned; did the joiner work on the schooner Betsey & Jenny; went into trade; married; and, about the end of the century, removed to Seal Harbor in St. George, where he manufactured salt in summer and the essence or extract of spruce in winter, both of which found ready sale in Boston.* At this time he considered his property worth \$2500. Here we leave this enterprising mechanic, for the present, and return to the year 1792.

Gen. Henry Knox, having now become interested as part owner in the Waldo patent, and having the purchase of the remainder in contemplation, this year sent a mineralogist to explore the same and ascertain what ores and mineral wealth it might contain. Accordingly, Monsieur Monvel, "a judicious young French gentleman, who was educated in the Royal academy in Paris" as such, came here and took up his quarters at Capt. T. Vose's, — commencing his work on the 18th of May, and prosecuting the same with almost uninterrupted diligence till the 10th of Oct. 1792. During this interval, he seems, from his manuscript journal, to have explored the whole patent, mostly on foot and alone, searching its mountains and swamps, brooks and ponds; testing its ledges and boulders; and observing its soil, growths, and other advantages. Thomaston was particularly explored; and the journal of his wanderings up and down the then wild and woody banks of the George's, Wessaweskeag, and Mill Rivers to the neighboring mountains and sea-coast, is interesting, and well agrees with more modern explorations. Other than the rich beds of lime-stone previously known, he seems to have discovered few minerals of value, except bog iron ore which he found between J. Reed's and T. Stevens's

* The late H. Prince, Esq.; Diary and minutes furnished by Capt. G. Prince of Bath; Jeremiah Tolman, Esq.; Mrs. Hannah Watson, &c.

houses, as also near Keen's, and more abundantly far back in the country. He took his departure for Boston in the sch. Polly, October 11th, and arrived at Philadelphia on the 1st of November.*

In June, 1792, Elder Isaac Case resigned the pastoral care of the First Baptist church, probably on account of the meagerness of his support. It is said that, on his removal from the place, he was compelled by poverty to resort to the charity of a well disposed man not of his society, Mr. Woodcock, for the means of transporting his household goods, who, having received the good man's thanks and blessing as he was about to return with his team, said to him, "you are entirely welcome to what I have done, Mr. Case, but take my advice, and never *give* your services, or settle in the ministry again, without having a sufficient living lawfully secured to you." The labors of this self-denying and devoted apostle of the Baptist faith continued to be sought for and were successfully rendered in various places to a very advanced age. His latest days were, it is believed, spent in Readfield, Maine. He was succeeded as pastor here, after a time, by Rev. Elisha Snow. This gentleman, who, during the busy and exciting scenes of the Revolution, had, as the reader may have observed, lapsed into worldly-mindedness and indifference to religion, now, with characteristic energy, entered upon a course in accordance with the great change he had experienced. When at length the war closed and American independence was acknowledged, he had felt himself left to the mercy of those who not only differed widely from him in opinion, but had also received injuries, real or supposed, at his hands, which they were now able and probably not unwilling to avenge. Pondering over his situation, and perplexed with the difficulties that surrounded him, he had been led, on the occasion before alluded to, to reflect seriously upon his past life, and soon after was suddenly overwhelmed with such a sense of its utter unworthiness in the sight of God and opposition to the spirit and teaching of the Gospel, that, whilst working in his garden, he was struck as with a palsy, and, helpless as a child to work or move, could only exclaim "God is just and I am damned!" This was the burden of his discourse when the first wave of his remorse had subsided and he had begun to find relief in penitential prayers and

* Original MS. Journal, written in tolerably good English, and furnished with a title page by Knox's own hand, — now in possession of Mr. Jas. E. Stimpson of Thomaston.

tears. Such was the apparent depth and sincerity of his contrition, that even to his enemies it seemed cruel to call it in question; and, in the great religious revival that was then in progress under the preaching of Mr. Case, none of the conversions appeared more supernatural and astonishing than that of Mr. Snow. Yet, conscious that

“Never can true reconciliation grow
Where wounds of deadly hate have pierced so deep,”

he prudently withdrew, as before noted, and began his labors as a servant of Christ in a distant field. Now, however, on the removal of Mr. Case, he returned to his old home and place, and was soon enabled, by his zeal, self-humiliation, and vehement eloquence in prayer and exhortation, to gain the ears, and through them in a great measure the confidence, which he ever after retained, of his townsmen and neighbors. Soon after the departure of Mr. Case, an unhappy dispute arose among the members of this church, chiefly in reference to the doctrine of the atonement. Mr. Snow, whose active mind and energetic will were never without influence wherever exercised, believed and strenuously contended that the atonement made by Christ was partial, extending to those only who were elected and foreordained from all eternity to be saved; that against all such, the Father, having received satisfaction, had no further claim, and could not lawfully condemn them; and that, if Christ had died for all men, then all would have been entitled to salvation. Dea. Samuel Brown, on the other hand, believed that Christ died for all mankind; and that all, by complying with the required conditions, might obtain salvation through the atonement of his death. Each had their adherents in the church; and the dispute produced confusion for a considerable time; caused the ordinances to be neglected; and finally resulted in the exclusion of thirty-four members by the majority. Among this number was the clerk, Dea. Brown, who, probably deeming his party as much *the church* in all respects but in numbers as their opponents, retained the records. He afterwards joined the Methodists or, according to some, the Freewill Baptists; removed to Camden, and subsequently to Ohio, carrying the records with him. These, the church never recovered; though several of the excluded members afterwards returned to its bosom.

The town meeting, this year, after the choice of moderator, “adjourned from N. Fales’s to the house of D. Fales,” where all the subsequent meetings during the year were held. Mr. Robbins, whose house had been made use of for that pur-

pose during the first ten years of the town's corporate existence, and who was one of its earliest, enterprising, and respectable citizens, was, in March of this year, after lingering and suffering some weeks with a broken leg, removed by death, at the age of sixty-five.

The practice of "warning out" strangers, fallen into disuse since 1788, was this year voted to be renewed, indiscriminately, and all who receive and harbor such persons contrary to law to be prosecuted. Notwithstanding its precaution, however, the town had not escaped the common lot of such corporations; troubles respecting Mrs. Anna Clark continued; the town's last attempt being to get a guardian appointed over her as a *non compos*. Other pauper expenses (settled in open meeting and the amount not recorded) appear to have been incurred for a few years preceding this, which probably induced the vote, March 13, 1792, "that there be a work-house built for the poor of the town." Yet, as there was no committee raised nor money voted to execute the measure, it was probably allowed to sleep, as the vote for building a meeting-house had done before.

At the May meeting of this year, Samuel Brown was, for the seventh time, elected representative. Whether this favor, so long annually bestowed, had offended his own modesty, or whether his course and the schism in the Baptist Church had occasioned some murmuring among the electors, or from whatever other cause, Mr. Brown thought proper to decline the proffered honor, and resigned the office in open town meeting. On a second ballot, however, the same gentleman was re-elected, but, the year following, was succeeded by Josiah Reed. On the question this year submitted by the General Court, in relation to erecting Maine into a separate government, ten votes were thrown here in favor of the measure, and twenty-three against it. At the second Presidential election, Nov. 2, 1792, Maine constituting one district, this town gave for Edward Cutts of York, David Mitchell of Cumberland, and Thomas Rice of Lincoln, each eleven votes, the whole number cast. These were elected, and, with those of Massachusetts proper, voted for George Washington and John Adams for President of the Union, no distinction being then made between the first and second offices; but Washington, having the greater number, became President, and Adams, Vice-President.

1793. At the annual meeting, March 11, 1793, an article had been inserted "to take some method for bringing forward the Records of said town, that the same may be known

and understood; and that it may be known who are inhabitants, and who have been warned out;" &c. The selectmen were made a committee to put the purport of this article in execution, but probably found some difficulty in executing their trust; as two years after, May 6, 1795, the town voted "that David Fales, Esq., collect the town Papers, and record them in the Town Book." This service he seems to have accurately performed, so far as the materials could be found.

In 1793, a malignant disease called the *throat distemper*, alluded to in Gov. Sullivan's description of Thomaston under the name of *canker-quinsy*, probably the same as modern *diphtheria*, prevailed and carried off great numbers of children, seeming for a time to baffle the power of medicine. Capt. Vose lost three in November; two of whom were carried to the grave in one day. Other deaths occurred in the same neighborhood, among them, in her fourteenth year, Sallie Gregg, an adopted daughter of Mrs. R. K. Shibbes. It had prevailed the preceding year, also, in the eastern part of the town and Camden; Alexander Jameson, at Jameson's Point, having buried in August and September five of his children, three of them from this disease, in the course of a single fortnight.

1794. This year, Capt. John Ulmer, a native of Germany, who came over with his father in the first company of emigrants to Broad Bay now Waldoboro', removed his family from that town on to the large tract of land which he had taken up and his sons George and John, Jr., had been working upon several years earlier, in the eastern part of the town, now Rockland. Being a man of property and energy, Capt. Ulmer, himself, continued lime-burning from the celebrated and inexhaustible quarries which he or his son George was probably the first to open in that part of the town; loaded with lumber the vessels which he owned and sometimes navigated; and built others at his own shore, perhaps the *first* ever launched in what is now Rockland. Having a keen perception of the prospective advantages of the locality, he made a judicious selection of land, combining the best capabilities of quarry, soil, and sea-shore, which could well be embraced in one location. On being jeered by some of his Waldoboro' friends for setting himself down in such a wilderness, he replied, "this will one day become a city,"—a prophecy which some of his thirteen children lived to see fulfilled. His father having been a leading man in civil, military, and ecclesiastical matters in the Broad Bay settlement,

and this son of his and also a grandson bearing the same name, they have often been confounded with each other; and the anecdotes and doings of all three have sometimes been ascribed to the subject of this paragraph, who, at the time of leaving Germany, was but a child of four years; and Miss Remilly, who ultimately became his wife, was actually born on the passage. Possessing a natural fluency of speech and no lack of confidence, he early became the principal reader and in time the exhorter or preacher, in the absence of any regular clergyman, at the Broad Bay religious meetings. These services he occasionally rendered, also, for the edification of such as chose to assemble in the new and humble log-house in which he now resided here, at Ulmer's Point, as it began to be called. These clerical functions, however, seem not to have wholly withdrawn his mind from earthly possessions, nor prevented the occasional use, when provoked, of profane language; for the story is told that, on one occasion in the midst of his religious services, perceiving his potato field in danger, he suddenly broke out with "donner and blitzen! Yacob, Yacob, dare is de tam hogs in de potatoes! tousand teifel! run, run, trive dem out and put up de fence."

Most of the thirteen children of Capt. Ulmer settled here on this valuable estate; which was ultimately divided among them. Of the daughters, Margaret with her husband, Jacob Achorn, and five children, came in 1796, and settled on one portion; Mary Croner came earlier and married Isaac Brown, who settled on a second portion; and, with his brother William, another son-in-law of Ulmer, gave name to BROWN'S CORNER; while the sons located themselves in different places, at the shore, the quarries, or "the meadows;" built mills; burnt lime; went into navigation; and, with their posterity, have contributed no inconsiderable portion to the industry, wealth, and population of Rockland.

About this time, also, name began to be given to BLACKINGTON'S CORNER, — from John Blackington, who, in 1792, was licensed as a retailer and commenced business on the Eben Thompson farm; a part of which he purchased and lived on, till his removal to Mill River. His only predecessor in trade in that neighborhood, was Ichabod Barrows, — who was licensed in 1787, and did something in that line up to the present year, 1794. Blackington has been succeeded in business at the Corner by Charles Harrington, from 1824 to 1838 or '9; Ephraim Perry, a few years prior to 1829; Josiah Achorn, from 1826 to 1836; Calvin Butler, John Tolman, Allen Shepherd, and Mary Snow, for short periods;

Michael Achorn, from 1840 till his death in 1849, and John Bird, which latter gentleman in 1831 moved hither from Camden, and soon took the lead of business in this quarter of what is now Rockland; — being still considered the father of its commercial prosperity. The farm that Blackington had of Thompson is now owned in great part by Mr. John Brown, and the quarry which belonged to it, by the Lime Rock Company of Messrs. T. Williams, E. Smith, and others.

An alteration in the road by Samuel Tolman's mill, together with a new one from Isaiah Tolman's to Camden line westward of the Pond, was this year dismissed by the town, but the latter subsequently laid out.

As, in a vote of the town respecting the maintenance of a pauper, the first mention of "*dollars*" as a monetary denomination is found on the records, it is probable that the federal currency was already in contemplation, though the Act of Congress, establishing it, was not passed till the following year, 1795; or the circulation of Spanish dollars and possibly those of our own mint which had been established in 1793, might have had influence in introducing the term into business accounts. The old paper money was now out of circulation, and bank bills had scarcely begun to take its place. The old denomination of pounds, shillings, and pence, soon shared the fate of the paper currency, and we find in 1796 the town, school, and other taxes were voted in the new and legal denomination of dollars, cents, and mills.

The town, finding the structures for imprisoning unruly cattle, ordered to be built in 1786 and again in 1790, would not erect themselves, this year, May 8th, voted "to choose a *committee* to build a pound," and made choice of J. Stackpole, D. Jenks, and Susman Abraham, accordingly; appointing James Fales, Jr., pound-keeper. Abraham, or Abrams, was "a Jew from Hamburg, having been in early life a peddler and trader in old clothes. It is supposed he fled for some misdemeanor, embarked on board a vessel, and was concerned in the sinking of it." He had now recently come to Thomaston, after a residence of some time in Waldoboro', built a house and wharf, burnt lime, and did some small business on the west bank of Mill River below the bridge and the town landing, at the foot of what is now Gleason street. Not far from 1826, "he removed to Union, where he carried on coopering and tanning, and died Oct. 6, 1830; aged, it is supposed, about eighty-seven years."*

* Sibley's Hist. of Union, p. 110, note.

Probably about this time, also, Benjamin Clark came to the place and commenced his business as a *potter*, manufacturing pans and other common brown ware. Meeting with good success, he erected, in a few years, on the south side of the present mall in Thomaston, a one story house, where he carried on the business till his death. He was succeeded, at the same place, by Charles Bradford, who married his widow and continued the pottery business till his removal to Ohio, in 1815. The house, after having been occupied by different tenants, passed into the hands of J. Paine, and, since his death and that of his wife, has been removed near the Prison Corner. Bradford was succeeded, in 1819, in the potter's business, by James Tarbox from Biddeford, who has continued the establishment down to the present time.

The manufacture of *lime*, being now no longer monopolized by the patentees, was considerably extended through the town; and this year, 1794, not less than 35 kilns were burned from three to five times a year, consuming at each burning about 25 cords of wood and yielding 200 casks of 50 gallons, which brought, at the market, a net gain each of about 6s. — the market price being between 10s. and 11s. By an Act passed Aug. 15th, of this year, the size of lime-casks was fixed at 100 gallons; but, for greater convenience in lading and handling, these half casks continued to be used, more or less, till 1810, when 50-gallon casks were made the legal standard. The navigation owned on the whole of George's river at this time amounted to one brig, two topsail schooners, and nine sloops, measuring, altogether, about 1100 tons.* These were owned less in Thomaston than in the towns below, and especially in Warren above, where they were, thus far, mostly built.

For supporting the Gospel according to the established order of the State, this town, having been settled by persons from various places and of different denominational proclivities, had as yet, from want of unanimity, done little more than what was absolutely necessary to avoid prosecution and fines according to the laws then in force. Voluntary contributions were often resorted to, and this year Rev. Thurston Whiting was employed one third of the time. This gentleman, a native of Franklin, Mass., seems to have entered both Harvard and Brown Universities, though he did not graduate at either. Having studied for the ministry whilst occasionally employed as a teacher, he came to the Kennebec region

* Mass. Hist. Coll. vol. 4, pp. 20-25; Sibley's Hist. of Union, p. 102.

during the heat of the controversy which ended in the Revolution ; and, ardently espousing the cause of the people, it is not strange that his boyish errors should be remembered and his character darkly painted by the enemies of political and religious liberty. Accordingly we find him thus noticed in 1775, by Rev. Jacob Bailey — an Episcopalian clergyman and missionary, long stationed in Pownalboro', living in that part since named Dresden, till obliged, in 1779, by his tory principles to take refuge in Nova Scotia. "About the beginning of this summer, one Whiting was engaged to officiate at the court-house. This fellow, now 19 or 20 years of age, had been extremely notorious for his vicious and idle conduct, having first been expelled from the college at Cambridge, and afterwards (it is reported) obliged to flee from the seminary at Providence for stealing the president's horse. He had been employed for some time as a schoolmaster in Kennebeck, but was represented as a person disposed to ridicule both religion and virtue, yet, pretending to a sudden and miraculous conversion, and assuming uncommon zeal in the cause of liberty, he is conceived to be an happy instrument of carrying on the blessed work of ruining the Church ; and though it is affirmed that he boldly preached the sermons of President Davies and other writers of a sprightly and fanatical turn, yet he was highly caressed by our leaders, and extolled as an angel from heaven to proclaim the everlasting Gospel ; . . all who were inclined to favor the present commotions attended his vociferations." Mr. Whiting was subsequently ordained at Newcastle, where he had the gratification of publicly reading the declaration of independence, in 1776, from his pulpit ; but was now, at the time of his engagement here, located at Warren.

The Baptist church, having now purged itself of what it deemed heresy, had, as before mentioned, invited Elder Elisha Snow to become its pastor ; and he was accordingly ordained Sept. 27, 1794. Under the labors of this, their second pastor, the church was greatly established in doctrine, and considerably, though not rapidly, increased in numbers. He was, especially to those who were pleased with doctrinal discussion, an interesting preacher ; and, from his abrupt energy of expression, apt illustration, and unflinching perseverance in adhering to a point regardless of consequences, however startling, seldom failed to gain the attention of every hearer. Those who differed from him were sometimes amused ; while those who agreed, were edified and confirmed in their sentiments. As a disciplinarian, he was strict ; and, though re-

markable for abruptness of speech, he was exceedingly affable and kind in his intercourse with his people. In discussion, however, he was too impetuous and overbearing for fairness; anticipating the arguments of an adversary before they were fully enunciated, and confusing rather than convincing him, by a witty reply, when he could not find a reasonable one. In this, his only successful competitor was his old and still welcome employee, John Sullivan. To illustrate these traits in both, a few anecdotes may as well be given here as any where.

"Sullivan," said he, on one occasion, "I saw you at my meeting in the forenoon, I suppose you have been to hear Mr. Whiting since." "Yes." "Which did you like best?" "I liked you best." "Ah! how is this?" said Snow, "Whiting is a man of learning, and is said to be an elegant scholar." "That's *it*—that is the very reason," said the sturdy catholic, "Whiting is a man of learning and a man of *sense*; I wouldn't give a copper to hear *him* preach." On another occasion Snow related the circumstance of his making a trip to Boston, and, whilst wind-bound at Falmouth, visiting an old acquaintance and intimate friend, whom he found very poor and destitute. After returning, he frequently thought he had done wrong in not tendering him some assistance. He still wished to do it, but hesitated and delayed. After a time his cattle got lost in the woods and baffled all his efforts to find them. At length he inwardly resolved, he said, that if the Lord would restore his cattle, he would make a present of one hundred dollars to his destitute friend. That night, his cattle returned of their own accord; and he performed his resolution. His friend was grateful for the gift, but Snow cut short his acknowledgments by saying, "not a word of thanks to me, it is only the Lord's money." "Right," said Sullivan, after listening attentively to the story, "you did right; perfectly right; you wouldn't *trust* the Lord, but made sure of your cattle *first*."

An objector to Mr. Snow's doctrine of original sin and the exposure of all men to everlasting punishment on account of Adam's transgression, earnestly inquired "would you, as a magistrate, condemn me for a theft my father committed before I was born?" "*Certainly*;" was the reply, "if you were found with the stolen property about you." On one occasion, however, his argument was amusingly arrested by a dog, as Balaam's purpose was, by an ass. Conversing at a friend's table, one day, upon the perseverance of the saints and the full assurance of heaven to a man once converted, he

said, taking up a morsel of meat with his fork, "I feel just as *sure* of going to heaven, as I am of swallowing this piece of meat." So saying, he raised it towards his mouth; but it fell from the fork to the floor, and the dog instantly seized and devoured it. "Wife," said the pastor on returning one day after conversing with a woman of a perverse and troublesome disposition, then under concern of mind, "wife, wife, I've got good news." "Ah," said she, "what is it?" "Why," he replied, "the devil is about to lose his oldest daughter!" At the close of the sermon one day, he said, "I have at length finished what I have to say to Christians; and now, sinners, what shall I say to you? Nothing! Not one word. Let God do his own work!"—and so sat down, making a deep impression on every hearer.

A draft of militia, in consequence of Indian hostilities in the western country and the unsettled state of affairs with England, having been made, (to be ready for actual service at a minute's warning, and hence called "minute-men,") the town voted, Nov. 3, 1794, "that the Minute Men be allowed six shillings each for their past services," and that they "be allowed two pounds eight shillings per month, if called into actual service." This was in addition, probably, to the pay allowed by the general government. How many were drafted from this town is not known, as they were never called for; the Indians having been defeated by Gen. Wayne, Aug. 20th, and the difficulties with England settled, Nov. 19th, by a commercial treaty.

This year was remarkable for an extensive and severe frost as late as the 17th of June,* and so copious that it might be gathered up into snowballs. Corn and all the small fruits were cut off. The grass crop was also so scanty in consequence of cold and dry weather, that travellers in the succeeding April found it difficult to obtain hay for their horses.

1795. Doctors Dodge and Bernard, with Ephraim Snow, who had been chosen in 1794 to inquire into the state of the treasury, were, on their neglecting to report, this year continued a committee for that purpose. Dea. Brown was re-elected treasurer; but the vote was soon after reconsidered and Dr. Fales chosen in his room, with instructions to call on the collectors for settlement, and, in case of their failing to settle within two months after notice, to issue execution against any delinquent.

As yet, no mail had penetrated so far east as Thomaston;

* Not *May*, as erroneously printed in *Annals of Warren*.

and probably few or no newspapers were read in the place, except those occasionally brought by the coasters. The most eastern post office was at Wiscasset, to which a mail from Portland was brought twice a month. In 1793, however, Geo. Russell of Castine was hired by private individuals to go from Castine to Wiscasset to bring letters and newspapers to the several towns between those places. He went on foot once a fortnight, and carried his mail at first in a yellow silk handkerchief, afterwards in saddle-bags. As letters for people here at this time were received and given out at Col. Wheaton's, he has been traditionally handed down as the first postmaster of Thomaston; but the first *legal* postmaster, appointed and recognised by Government, was his son, James D. Wheaton, the present year, 1795; when, on a petition of inhabitants of this and other towns interested, postmasters were appointed, the *Thomaston Post Office* and others established, and the mail sent officially once a week on horseback. The earliest official mail-carrier recollected, was one Clark of Camden, a shoemaker and bachelor, who was subject to constitutional fits of sleepiness, so intense as to cause him to slumber for miles, while his faithful horse pursued the accustoming route. He was succeeded by Winchester Farnham of the same town, a tanner. The first appointments, prior to 1806, cannot be ascertained at Washington in consequence of the loss by fire of the three first books of the Department in 1836; but Thomaston's first postmaster, James D. Wheaton, was probably appointed in May, as his first returns to the General Post Office were made July 1, 1795. He either kept the office in the grist-mill or his dwellinghouse, holding it till Nov. 1799, when he was succeeded by David Fales (2d); since which, the succession of postmasters has been, James D. Wheaton re-appointed, June 30, 1806; Hezekiah Prince, March 8, 1821; James D. Wheaton, re-appointed, April 15, 1823; John M. Gates, Feb. 16, 1837; Edwin Rose, Dec. 8, 1838; John M. Gates, re-appointed, May 24, 1841; Samuel Fuller, May 24, 1845; Shubael Waldo, Nov. 12, 1846; Asa C. Fuller, May 15, 1849; Ambrose Lermond, June 11, 1853; and Edward W. Robinson, April 30, 1861. The income of this office, the only one in the present town of Thomaston, for the year ending March 30, 1863, was \$2020.20.*

The several votes passed and committees raised some nine or ten years previous, in regard to providing a *meeting-house*

* Hon. A. H. Hodgman, Locke's Hist. of Camden, Returns, &c., in General Post Office, Washington.

by the town, in its *parish* capacity, having proved abortive, individual exertion seems to have taken up and accomplished what the town had apparently abandoned for some time. A subscription paper was got up as early as Jan. 16, 1792; but two or three years seem to have elapsed between its earliest and latest signatures. The names and sums subscribed were as follows: Mason Wheaton, £6, lawful money; Oliver Robbins, £6; David Fales, Jr., £9; David Creighton, £3; Samuel Brown, £9; Israel Loveitt, £10; Phinehas Butler, £4; Wm. Lackey, £3; Josiah Reed, £12; David Fales, £10; Jas. Brown, £6; John Butler, £4; Wm. Gregory, £2 10s.; Daniel Morse, £6; Spencer Vose, £6; John M. Wight, £1 4s.; Jas. Stackpole, £12; John Dillaway, £5; David Jenks, £9; Henry Knox, if built in the course of the year 1795, £40, and the glass for the house; John Bridges, £4; Oliver Robbins, £9; Jos. Coombs, £9; Walter Hatch, £7 10s.; David Fisk, £4 10s.; Nat. Woodcock, £5; Wm. Watson, £4; Isaac Spear, £3 10s.; Finley Kellock, £6; Isaac Bernard, £6; Nathan Parsons, £6; and John Handley, £7 10s.* In consequence of this subscription, the frame of the first house of worship in the town, and therefore usually styled *the Town or Congregational Meeting-house*, was this year erected. It was located on the hill east of Mill river, upon a piece of ground conveyed May 2, 1796, by Capt. D. Fales (2d) to D. Fales, Esq., and other proprietors—containing forty-six rods and one-half, being 116 feet front by 109 feet in depth, for the consideration of \$40. The building appears to have been 50 feet in width and probably about the same in length; exclusive of two projecting wings or porches in front, between which was an open court leading to the main entrance into the body of the building below, and covered over by an arch or platform extending from wing to wing, upon which was erected a belfry surmounted by a tall and elegant steeple. The house was furnished with capacious galleries upon three sides, one in front for the singers; the other two having common seats forward for all who chose to occupy them, and a tier of wall pews in the rear. These galleries were approached by staircases which occupied the two porches. The pulpit, in the opposite end, was elevated, according to the custom which prevailed in those times of two-storied churches; and an echo was provided to send the preacher's voice downwards to the pews below, in the form

* Original paper drawn up by Dr. Fales, now in possession of Hon. Berder Fales.

of a hollow umbrella-shaped sounding-board suspended above his head by a well carved hand and arm let down from the ceiling, as if from a concealed giant reclining above it. The whole was unique and in good taste for those times; was framed and covered by Jas. Stackpole; and finished by aid of several western artificers, in course of the two succeeding years. The raising of this house occupied three days,—drawing together large crowds of spectators and assistants from all the neighboring region; and the grounds were lined with carts and stands for the sale of liquor, cakes, and other refreshments. These were probably too attractive; at any rate, difficulties ensued in raising the steeple, so that, in spite of ropes extended to neighboring trees, it came near falling upon the roof. Much fright and scrambling took place among those on the frame; and Jordan Lovett fell to the ground, but fortunately escaped with only the breaking of an arm. The next morning after these vain efforts to get up the steeple, Dr. D. Fales rigged a pole and purchase so skilfully that a few men soon raised and brought the steeple to its proper position. No records of the proprietors of this house, prior to 1818, have been found. The original price set on the 68 pews, seems to have been \$5296. Various repairs, painting, and sales of pews, were ordered in 1818, 1822, and 1823. In 1825, the proprietors voted that the house be occupied by the different religious societies, according to the wishes of pew-owners; but, not long after, the Congregationalists sold out their interest to H. Prince, in behalf of the Baptist and other owners,—the whole house being estimated at \$1400. The Baptists being thus made the principal owners, the house was changed in name to the *North Baptist*; and in 1826, a vestry 15 feet by 50 was finished off back of the front singers' seats. In 1838, this house, the name of which had the preceding year been changed to the *First Baptist in West Thomaston*, appears to have undergone a complete transformation by dividing it into two stories and finishing the upper one for church service, with new pews in the modern style. On the 10th of January following, it was dedicated anew. In 1848, a tax of \$500 was voted, for extending the roof and rebuilding the steeple. In 1849, the lower story was voted to be finished off into a vestry and school-room; and the name of the house became, by vote, the *First Baptist Meeting-house in Thomaston*. Though now almost deserted for more fashionable resorts, this church, at the time of its erection, sixty-nine years ago, was regarded with joy, pride, and congratulation by the fathers and mothers of the town, since passed

away to their reward, as a splendid monument of public spirit and religious reverence ; and, furnished as it was by the munificence of Gen. Knox with a heavy and fine-toned bell, whose mellifluous calls to worship were the first heard in all this region, it continued to be cherished as the chief ornament of the place, and attracted admiration as the finest in this part of the country.

CHAPTER XI.

KNOX, AND HIS HOME IN THOMASTON.

THE year 1795, is a memorable epoch in the history of this town, and the adjacent country ; made so in consequence of the resignation of Maj. Gen. Henry Knox, as Secretary of War under Washington, and his removal to Thomaston. This gentleman, whom we left in 1776 with the rank of Colonel in the chief command of the artillery of the American army, had continued to win additional honors by his skill and bravery in the successive battles of Trenton and Princeton, Germantown and Monmouth, and had risen in rank and fame until the closing scene at Yorktown, which capped the climax of both, when his merits were duly acknowledged by Washington and rewarded by Congress with a commission of Major General, — a grade second only to that of the commander-in-chief. During the continuance of the war, the corps of artillery was principally employed with the main body of the army, near the person of Washington ; and was relied on as an essential auxiliary in the most important battles. As a mark of Washington's appreciation of his services, Knox was selected to receive the sword of Cornwallis when that commander with his army was forced to surrender at Yorktown ; and, on the conclusion of peace, he was intrusted with the difficult and delicate business of disbanding the American army at West Point. The painful separation of the officers and soldiers who had so long and gallantly served together in the cause which had at length become triumphant, and who were now about to return, unpaid and war-worn, to the poverty that awaited them at home, was extremely heart-rending to the soul of Knox, and not without vexation to his pleasure-loving partner who had followed the fortunes of the army, more or less closely, through all its movements. On breaking up the camp, she is said to have exclaimed "we have been posting about all over the country till we have just got settled down here in comfortable quarters, and now this *plaguy peace* has come, to set us all going again !" Wherever Washington fought, Knox was by his side ; and there can be no higher testimony to his merits than that, during a war of so long continuance, he uniformly retained his confidence and esteem. This confidence, before their separation, had ripened into friendship which was kept up by a frequent and affec-

tionate correspondence till discontinued by the death of Washington.*

After the close of the war, Knox with his family returned and spent one year in his native Boston, but, in 1784, was appointed by the Congress under the old confederation, Secretary of War; to which office, in 1789, he was re-appointed by President Washington under the new federal constitution. This commission, the original of which was given by the General's son to a lady† whose kindness during his last sickness he appreciated, is now, 1862, in her possession in this town, and reads as follows:—

“*George Washington, President of the United States of America, to all who shall see these presents, greeting: KNOW YE, that reposing special Trust and Confidence in the Patriotism, Integrity, and Abilities of Henry Knox, Esquire, a Citizen of Massachusetts and a Major General in the late Army of the United States, I have nominated and by and with the Advice and Consent of the Senate, do appoint him Secretary for the Department of War, and do authorize and empower him to execute and fulfil the duties of that Office according to Law, and to have and to hold the said Office with all the Powers, Privileges and Emoluments to the same of Right appertaining, during the pleasure of the President of the United States for the Time being. In testimony whereof I have caused these Letters to be made patent and the Seal of the United States to be hereunto affixed. Given under my Hand at the City of New York, the twelfth day of September, in the Year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and eighty-nine.*”

“G: Washington.”

The duties of this office were ultimately increased by having those of the navy attached to them—to the establishment of which, Knox's counsel and exertions eminently contributed. But, having filled the office for eleven years, and being now desirous of attending more exclusively to his own somewhat neglected affairs and providing for a numerous family, he obtained the reluctant consent of Washington to retire. His attention was first drawn to this part of the country in consequence of his marriage with Lucy Flucker, as before related, and her inheritance of a portion of the Waldo patent. Brigadier Waldo's estate was divided into five portions; and, his son Ralph having previously deceased without issue, was

* Thatcher's Journal.—A writer in the Belfast Republican Journal, 1851, on authority of Jos. P. Martin of Prospect, who served with Knox under Washington all through the war; &c. &c.

† Mrs. Norton, of Thomaston.

shared as follows : viz., Col. Samuel Waldo (2d), by right of primogeniture, two shares ; Francis Waldo, Mrs. Hannah Flucker, and Mrs. Lucy Winslow, one share each. Thomas Flucker, the husband of Hannah Waldo, having in 1765* purchased of her brother Samuel his two shares of said estate, and having since, in consequence of his having joined the British, been declared an outlaw, and his estate confiscated, Mrs. Knox, the only loyal member of his family, became seized in right of her mother of one-fifth part of the Waldo patent ; and the two other fifths belonging to her father remained to be disposed of by an agent or administrator appointed by the Judge of Probate for the county of Suffolk, the late residence of said Flucker. Joseph Pierce, the agent first appointed, seems to have confined his doings to the property in Boston, or other parts of Massachusetts proper, and, having resigned his office, was succeeded by Gen. Knox, in accordance with a resolve of the General Court of June 28, 1784. His bond was given to Oliver Wendell, Judge of Probate for Suffolk county, for £20,000, with Benjamin Hitchborn and Henry Jackson, Esqs., as sureties ; at which time Flucker was styled an absentee, lately deceased.† In October, 1790, Knox obtained license of the Supreme Judicial Court to sell all the real estate of Thomas Flucker ; and, May 27, 1791, gave bonds faithfully to account for the same to the State treasurer. Having been duly sworn before Judge Iredell of Philadelphia, and having caused advertisements, dated March 21, 1791, to be posted up in Boston, Charlestown, and Roxbury, as also at Pownalboro', Newcastle, Nobleboro', Wal-doboro', Warren, Cushing, Megunticook, Thomaston, Camden, Meduncook, Ducktrap, Frankfort, Belfast, Penobscot, Union, and Hope, he made sale, at the Bunch of Grapes tavern in State street, Boston, July 2, 1791, to Oliver Smith of Boston, of the two-fifths of the Waldo patent belonging to said Flucker's estate, estimated at 65,000 or 70,000 acres, with the exception of what had been sold prior to April 19, 1775, and subject to the conditions of the resolves of 1785 and 1788. This purchase Smith conveyed to Henry Jackson of Boston, who, October 1, 1792, transferred it to Gen. Knox, still of Philadelphia, for the sum of \$5,200. In the following year, 1793, Knox purchased of Samuel Waldo (3d) and others, the two remaining fifths ; and thus, in his own right and that inherited by his wife, became sole proprietor of the

* Original Deed in possession of John Bulfinch, Esq., Waldoboro'.

† Copy of document in J. Bulfinch's possession.

Waldo estate, with the exception of what had been previously alienated.

I have been thus particular in tracing Knox's title to this estate in consequence of having heard frequent vague suggestions of some unfairness in the manner of his acquiring it; and more especially as these suggestions have at length assumed the form of a grave accusation, not at all creditable to the memory of a worthy patriot and public benefactor. In the history of Camden, page 23, it is stated on the authority of the late Dr. B. J. Porter, that, "after the Revolutionary war was over, Gen. Knox went to the General Court of Massachusetts to have his titles confirmed, and obtain, if he could, a share of the sequestered portion of his wife's relatives' claims. He arrived on the day of the adjournment of the Court, and, as many representatives had not left Boston, he collected quite a number of them together and gave them a sumptuous supper; after which they were in a pretty good mood to accede to his proposals. We have been credibly informed that a committee was formed by these members, when a bill was soon framed, which ultimated in his favor. . . . Thus the General, by his adroit manœuvring principally, came in possession of the confiscated titles of the absentees, to which in fact he had no right above that of any other citizen." To say nothing of the utter improbability of a committee being formed and a bill digested and framed, after a sumptuous supper, in the evening or night after the day of the Court's adjourning, the charge itself is too sweeping and general to be thus made upon a professedly jocose observation of one who had in early life participated in the conflicting claims of proprietors and settlers, and in old age would naturally feel disposed to gratify the young and curious questioner of the past with something of piquancy. Such authority, however, is of little value unless confirmed by written documents. Where are these to be found? What bill was passed? At the close of what session was it concocted? What benefits did it confer, and what titles confirm? These are important questions; and, till some one of them were answered, no jury would venture an indictment, nor do we see any ground for the suspicion to rest on.

Knox having now become, and so far as we can perceive *fairly* become, the owner of an extensive domain, lost no time in taking possession, occupying, and improving the same. As the quit-claim deed from the heirs of Francis Waldo and Lucy Winslow could legally transfer only such estate as they were in actual possession of, and large portions of it had been

taken up and were in the actual possession of those who had settled upon it during and since the war of the revolution, it was necessary to put the grantee in possession by actual entry on those lots and by "livery and seizin made by sod and twig." This legal ceremony was gone through with by Ebenezer Vesey, attorney to the said heirs, and John S. Tyler, attorney to Gen. Knox, in the autumn of 1793, upon the lots of eighty-seven settlers in Thomaston, eighteen on Thomaston Marsh, sixty-one in Warren, seventy-five in Cushing, twelve in Camden, five in Canaan, seventy-two in Ducktrap, ten in Meduncook, one hundred and one in Waldoboro', one on Brigadier Island, eighteen on Long Island, eight on the Pond back of Ducktrap, and forty-seven in Frankfort.

Prior to this delivery, however, viz., in the spring or summer of 1793, Knox had sent workmen from Boston, under the superintendence of Ebenezer Dunton the architect, who commenced preparing and erecting a spacious mansion of three lofty stories, including the basement of brick, and surmounted by a fourth, central and cupola-like, in the roof; — together with stables, farmhouse, and other out-buildings, to match. The work was finished the following year, at a cost of \$50,000, in a style of beauty, symmetry, and magnificence, seldom excelled, and at that time said to be unequalled in any part of the Commonwealth. The site chosen for this palace, as it might well be called, or chateau as French travellers and visitors delighted to term it, was well selected, nearly on that of the old fortress, though a little further from the banks of the George's, with a delightful prospect in front extending eight or ten miles down that river, finely sheltered by forest on the North-east, and open on the south-west to the breezes which on the hottest days of summer seldom failed to come with the tide to fan and refresh the balconies and corridors, arbors and alcoves, of this tasteful and noble residence. At the present time, the view from its roof, in which the villages of Thomaston and St. George lie like a map beneath the eye, is superb; but the original grandeur and elegance of this residence can scarcely be conceived of from what now remains of it. On each hand, a little back from the mansion, a range or wing of out-houses extended east and west from it, inclining backwards from the river so as to form, with the mansion in front, a crescent or segment of a circle; — nine buildings in each wing, commencing on one side with the cook-house, and on the other with the mews or stable. These two structures of the range, being built of brick, are still remaining in their places. The rest

have been removed or taken down; one was purchased by Capt. Edward Robinson and removed for a store to the Fort-wharf, another by Mr. Elliott and made into a sail-loft. Two others have also been removed and are now occupied as dwelling-houses by Messrs. A. Levensaler and Wm. Young, respectively. The General also erected, on a slightly spot back of the present Maine street, a large three-story residence intended for his son-in-law, Mr. Thatcher, but which, left unfinished at Knox's death, was subsequently sold to Jacob Ulmer, taken down, and removed. To this a fine avenue was to have been opened through the intervening woods to keep the two residences in communication with and view of each other. Nothing is now to be seen of the piazzas, balconies, balustrades, and other ornaments, of the mansion, — the splendid gateway leading into what is now Knox street, surmounted by the American eagle well carved in wood, the walks, summer-houses, gardens, orchards, well-arranged grounds, lawns, and forest openings. Time has gathered them all with their renowned author, and all the proud spirits or broken hearts that once composed his family, to their native dust. But we must not anticipate.

Beautifully at the water's edge sat this sumptuous villa, as it first caught the eye and struck the lofty mind of Mrs. Knox, as she with her husband, children, and retinue, first passed up between the sombre evergreens and dusky forests that shaded either side of the river, to take possession of her new abode, on her ancestrel domain. Pleased with so elegant a creation, the romance of its site, and the contrast it presented to the surrounding landscape, its new mistress, in conformity to the French taste, imbibed through her intimate friend, Mrs. Bingham* of Philadelphia, for some time a resident in France, named the mansion *Montpelier*. The family was brought hither, from Philadelphia, in the spring or summer of 1795, in a sloop commanded by Capt. Andrew Malcolm of Warren, who was then, and afterwards, much employed by Knox in transporting his various products to different foreign and domestic markets.

When the mansion was completed, it was thrown open, and a general invitation given to the people of this town and all the neighboring settlements, to assemble on the Fourth of July, to inspect the building and partake of its hospitalities. Tables were set in the long piazzas, which extended on all sides around the lower and second stories; and the mansion

* Wife of Hon. Wm. Bingham, a United States Senator, &c.

and grounds were vocal with music and conversation.* The ordinary style of living adopted was not less magnificent than the building, resembling more that of the old baronial castles than that of a private dwelling. It is said that a hundred beds were made, an ox and twenty sheep often slaughtered in a week, and twenty saddle horses and corresponding carriages kept to accommodate guests and sojourners.† This may be, however, an exaggerated tradition, or confined to extraordinary occasions, such as that above described; it probably included the provision for the workmen lodged at the farm-house and other neighboring boarding houses. The Duke de la Rochefoucault Liancourt, who visited the General this autumn, 1795, says, "the House is a handsome, though not a magnificent structure; neatly, if not sumptuously furnished; sufficiently spacious and convenient for the accommodation of a numerous family, with additional lodging for the occasional reception of seven or eight friends, or even more; who, however unexpected their coming, would not fail to find themselves as comfortably entertained as they could desire." But the Duke, though now an exile and a wanderer, brought with him ideas of magnificence which centuries of oppression had enabled the old noblesse of France to maintain for themselves. At any rate, the kindness of the munificent Knox replenished the wardrobe of this aristocratic wanderer, who is said to have exclaimed despondingly one day while here, as he struck his forehead with his hand, "I have three dukedoms on my head, and not one whole coat on my back.‡

Nor did the General in his hospitality overlook the former occupants of the soil; now a broken people, fast melting away before the approach of a foreign and uncongenial civilization. He invited the whole Tarratine or Penobscoot tribe to pay him a visit, and, after feasting them and supplying them with beef, pork, corn, flour, and meal, he divided a cracker and, giving one half to the chief, signified his liberal disposition and desire of mutual friendship in the possession of the country, by saying, in the Indian manner, "me give you one half and me keep one half;"—adding, however, after their stay had been wearisomely prolonged, for days and

* Mr. N. Fales (3d), who well remembers the occasion, and the kindness of the General in inquiring of him, a boy of ten years, then standing under the piazza, if he had had anything to eat; and, taking him up to the tables, heaped his plate high with viands, and told him to eat whatever he liked till he was satisfied.

† Mrs. Ellet, in Lady's Book, who quotes Sullivan. A correspondent of *Republican Journal*, 1851, &c.

‡ Published Letter of Mrs. Thatcher, &c.

weeks, "now we have had a good visit, and you had better go home."*

In the mean time, the General had published advertisements in the public papers, offering favorable terms to new settlers, and extolling the fertility of the soil and salubrity of the climate, to the latter of which the balsamic firs, he said, so greatly contributed. As a farther encouragement to the settlement of the country, he commenced several kinds of business on an extensive scale, which gave employment to a large number of workmen, and afforded a market for the products of the soil and the forest. He went largely into the brick-making business, near the water below the upper wharf, which he had rebuilt and greatly enlarged soon after his appointment as agent, in 1784, and which, in contradistinction to *Fort wharf* near the mansion, was called *Knox's wharf*, but which, from its successive owners and occupants, has since been known as *Vose's*, *King's*, *Green's*, *Boynton's*, and now *O'Brien's* wharf. Here, too, he had also erected a capacious store, and, under the management of Capt. Thomas Vose, as clerk at first, afterwards as partner, carried on an extensive mercantile business. The manufacture of lime also received his earliest attention, and was vigorously prosecuted at the quarry now belonging to the State Prison, and the kilns on the bank of the river a little above where the lower toll-bridge has since been erected. Nor were the soil and forest neglected. The orchard, garden, and farm were cultivated with neatness and skill; and the mills at Warren upper falls, which he purchased, improved or rebuilt, were actively employed in manufacturing various kinds of lumber from the logs which his own workmen or the pioneer settlers cut and floated down the river for that purpose. Making an arrangement with the only seven squatters whom he found on Brigadier's Island, he converted it into a nursery for improved breeds of cattle and sheep which he attempted to introduce. Among the latter was a large coarse-wooled breed, which he imported from England, some of which being brought to this town and crossed with the native flocks, added much to the weight, if not the quality, both of the carcass and fleece. Wild game, also, was not beneath his attention; among other experiments, he caused some quails brought from Massachusetts to be turned out here, but which probably perished under the hard-crusts of the first winter; though many persons, knowing only the *whistling* reputation of this bird,

* Mr. James Vose, &c.

mistook for it the screaming *humility* or tattler, which to this day, among many, retains the name of quail. The business of ship-building was also undertaken by him as early as 1796; and several coasters, before and after the close of the century, were launched and kept running in his employ.

These various branches of business, creating as they did a large demand for logs, wood, provisions, and all the products of the soil, as well as the additional employment they gave to coasting and other vessels, stimulated the general business of the place and vicinity, and gave great facilities to the new settler in the payment for his lands, and to the older inhabitants in clearing themselves of the debts and incumbrances which the revolution had bequeathed them. To facilitate his lumber operations, Knox purchased the right to improve the navigation of the George's River, (which had previously been granted to Charles Barrett, a principal proprietor and active agent in the settlement of the town of Hope,) and, after some experiments and disappointments, he completed locks of sufficient capacity for the passage of rafts and gondolas at the several falls in Warren,—opening the navigation of the river as far up as the mills in Union.

The various works thus carried on, brought to the place a large number of mechanics, such as carpenters, masons, millwrights, blacksmiths, coopers, tanners, shoemakers, as well as farmers, lime-burners, brick-makers, and emigrants in general; most of whom became permanent residents of this or the neighboring towns. Among these may be mentioned Howland Rogers, a ship and house carpenter, from Marshfield, who, after building in this and the preceding season one vessel for M'Glathery, Prince, and others, in Camden, the first ever built there, came to this town, built vessels, and, among other of Knox's buildings, framed and worked upon the three-story house in Wadsworth street, now the mansion of H. B. Humphrey, Esq.; John Rynier, a Scotchman and fair penman, who was employed as a clerk and scrivener, but removed; Edmund Wiggin, who came in 1794, followed somewhat later by his brother, Wm. Howe Wiggin; Ward Russell, foreman in the brick-yard; the wife of Wm. McIntosh, who, together with Mrs. Mitchell afterwards Mrs. Gleason, and Olive White afterwards Mrs. Austin, came in Knox's family; Aaron Austin and Preserved Willis, employed by Knox in the lime manufacture, and who afterwards purchased fine farms at the Meadows, the latter where his widow has resided for the last fifty-eight years, and the former where his descendants still improve; Benjamin Hastings, a

brick-maker, who built and kept the tavern which his widow continued many years after him in Wadsworth street; David and Eliphalet Conner, coopers; Luther, Lot, and Isaac Lincoln, masons; Samuel Kenneston and his four brothers; Samuel Hammond, who afterwards settled at or beyond the Meadows; and Marlborough and Ephraim Conant, and Stephen Thompson attended by his deaf and dumb brother, the four last joiners by trade, from Bridgewater. E. Dunton, before mentioned, after completing the Knox mansion and building for himself the house subsequently owned by Capt. T. Vose, in consequence of some trouble or misunderstanding between himself and wife, sold out, and embarked for the West Indies or South America, where he was said to have married a Spanish or Creole lady, and never returned. His deserted wife set up a milliner's shop here, believed to be the first in the place.

Knox, at the time of his coming to Thomaston, was forty-five years of age; in the full possession and maturity of all his faculties, both of mind and body. His voice was naturally powerful, and, in the army and when occasion required it, easily rose above the storm of battle and the elements combined. His stature was rather above the medium height; his frame well proportioned and muscular, inclining to corpulency, and weighing 280 lbs., according to a memorandum made by an officer of the Massachusetts line, Aug. 19, 1783, being the heaviest of eleven distinguished Revolutionary officers then present, among whom Washington is set down at 209 lbs.* In connection with this fulness of bodily habit, it is said that, when Knox was selected, together with one Capt. Sargent, to represent to Congress the starving and naked condition of the army at Valley Forge, one of the committee who heard them took occasion to remark that, nevertheless, he had not for a long time seen a fatter man than one of the gentlemen who had spoken, nor one better dressed than the other. Knox remaining mute, probably from indignation, his subordinate rejoined, that "the corps had, out of respect to Congress and themselves, sent as their representatives the only man among them with an ounce of superfluous flesh on his body and the only other who possessed a complete suit of clothes."† The General usually dressed in black, carried a cane, and habitually concealed his mutilated hand by a handkerchief or otherwise. His features were regular; his

* Floating paragraph in Thomaston Recorder of Ju. 10. 1845, &c.

† Life of Major John Andre, by Winthrop Sargent, p. 144, note.

Grecian nose prominent; his face full and open; his complexion florid, hair naturally dark; eyes grey, sharp, and penetrating, seldom failing to recognise a countenance they had once rested upon. His mental perception was equally penetrating; and he needed but little time to form an opinion of a person's character, nor many words to express it in. When asked his opinion of Aaron Burr, about the time that person was accused of conspiring for dividing the Union, he replied, "that man has a head to conceive and a hand to execute anything." Gen. George Ulmer of Ducktrap, now Lincolnville, introducing himself as a land-surveyor who would gladly render any service in that line which might be wanted, detailing somewhat ostentatiously his long past experience, together with his recent purchase of a new set of instruments with their superior appendages, the General exclaimed, "you are the very man I have been wanting to see this long time! I've a hundred acres of land which I want to divide into house-lots of ten acres each—how many will it make?" Ulmer, a little disconcerted by the suddenness of the question and supposing it one of difficult solution, began to prepare himself for the task, by mustering up his powers, mentally restating the premises, carefully considering the different steps of the operation and striving to acquire sufficient coolness to perform it correctly, when Knox, having counted as many seconds as he thought necessary, interrupted his cogitations by remarking, "it is no matter about an answer at present, any other time will do as well," and began to talk upon other matters. Ulmer was so chagrined, he said, at his own stupidity, that he never recurred to the subject again.

Knox's disposition was social and humane; his temper ardent; and, when perplexed with the many and various branches of business in which he allowed himself to engage, and the importunate multitudes that, on a first return from a winter's absence in Boston, thronged his gates, clamoring for money due for staves, for hoop-poles, for lime-casks, mill-logs, timber, boards, plank, masts, spars, kiln-wood, cord-wood, bark, freight of cargoes, wages for labor in the ship-yard, brick-yard, at the lime-kilns, on the farm, in the garden, the mansion, the mills, on houses and other buildings he was erecting, with bills of the blacksmith, the physician, the tailor, the mantuamaker, and the milliner, together with other miscellaneous matters that in so large an establishment needed examination and adjustment,—he was liable to become irritable and even irascible. Yet, so foreign was this state of mind to his naturally genial temperament, that he generally

contrived to extract from it a pleasant joke, or a pun, and a hearty laugh, upon which to glide down into his usual placidity. "Here, Gleason," said he, after listening to a rather prolix but importunate claimant, "give Hector McNeal Watts a deed of his land or he'll *hector* my life out!" One of his townsmen was liable to a peculiar convulsive affection of his jaws, which frequently, especially when a little excited, would set his mouth wide open in the midst of a conversation with no power to close it again or speak for some time. On one occasion in his eagerness to get a hearing upon some business matters with Knox, this affection manifested itself with extraordinary pertinacity. The General, witnessing the phenomenon, and growing impatient at its continuance, at length put an end to it by thrusting the head of his cane into the man's mouth, begging his pardon, and adding, "I thought I must *shut up your mouth*, in some way; — if I couldn't with money."

Among the many mechanics which his business brought to the place, was Maj. Nathan Parsons, a blacksmith, whose workmanship as an artisan was not less defective than his character in some other particulars, and who, it was said, in attempting to act the gentleman as well as the mechanic, but poorly succeeded in either. Having been, like many others, occasionally noticed and invited to dine by Knox, he loved to indulge his vanity by enlarging upon such attentions and parading an account of them on all occasions. On some complaint made by the workmen employed in erecting a stable for the General respecting the hinges which Parsons had furnished, Knox inspected them himself and immediately dispatched a lad to ask Major Parsons to come over there. The message was correctly announced, but in such general terms that neither Parsons nor the lad could exactly comprehend its drift, — whether for consultation on some matter of employment, or for dining with his patron. Vanity suggesting the latter, he thought it best to be on the safe side, and, putting on his best broadcloth and purest ruffles, walked over to the General's. Meeting with Capt. Vose on the way, he was asked to take something to drink, but replied "no! — going to dine with the General." On his arrival, Knox, greeting him politely and taking him to the hinges, said, Major Parsons, I want you to tell me what these things *are*?" "Them?" said Parsons, "they're *hinges*." "Oh!" very well, was the reply, "that is all that I wanted of you, Major."

Difficult as he found it to obtain suitable persons to take

the lead and oversee the different branches of business in which he was engaged, Gen. Knox was peculiarly fortunate in the selection of one to take the superintendence of the whole and in his absence to manage every part of his business. This was the late John Gleason, Esq., — scarcely less known and distinguished here, than his employer. His ready perception, imperturbable temper, obsequious disposition, correct judgment; and reliability in all the details of business, eminently fitted him for the place he was selected to fill. As a surveyor, conveyancer, and general factotum, he was consulted on all occasions, and was supposed to know more about the General's affairs than the General himself. On one occasion when Knox had contracted in Boston to furnish a lot of timber of dimensions which he had himself taken down in writing and on his arrival here handed to some lumberer, the man brought the paper back to him saying he was unable to read it. "Take it to Gleason," said Knox. "I have;" said the man, "and *he* couldn't read it." "No," said the other, whose quick eye had by this time sufficiently inspected the document, "no! nor the *devil* couldn't read it!" This carelessness and want of legibility in his handwriting, which in early life and his later hours of leisure was not wanting in clearness, he had probably fallen into, first, from the promptness and despatch required by his station in the army, the complicated and multifarious duties of his office as Secretary of war, and the equally various and distracting business which succeeded upon his resignation of that office. The same causes had led him to contract, on all ordinary occasions where neither the warmth of old affection nor the importance of the matter required the contrary, a remarkable brevity of expression. Witness the following letter, lately in the possession of Capt. B. Webb of Thomaston, deceased, directed to Mrs. Knox at Philadelphia. "12 Miles on the road to Boston from Providence. 12 o'clock Wednesday 13 Augt, 1794 Here I am my love sound and well — our passage from New York to Newport tedious, but I expected it, 50 hours — We arrived at Providence this morn. we have breakfasted and are here — I shall write you before my departure from Boston. Yours ever and ever HKnox.

"Mrs. Knox."

His peculiar signature, HKnox, in which the latter stroke of the H formed the first stroke of the K, was acquired early, however, and continued through life.

The faithful services of Gleason, which were ever duly appreciated, did not prevent his employer from observing one

peculiarity into which his affability and accommodating disposition had led—which was that of answering “yes, yes,” to almost every question or proposition before and whilst considering the nature and bearing of it. Knox on one occasion, whilst walking with him past the three-story house in Wadsworth street, which, with several others, he had then nearly completed, took it into his head to try if he could not for once compel Gleason to answer directly, no. “Don’t you think,” said he, “that the chimneys in this house”—which were then all finished and topped out—“could be removed without being taken down, and put into *that*?”—pointing to another in a less forward state at nearly half a mile’s distance. “Yes, yes,” replied the other, as usual; but, in a moment perceiving its absurdity, added, “it might be done, but it would injure the *buildings*,”—an answer which Knox greatly enjoyed as characteristic alike of the habit, the quick perception, and ready resources of the man.

Nor was the General less pleased when, like Falstaff, he himself was not only a fountain of wit, “but the cause of wit in others.” Joseph Calef (commonly pronounced Calf) a cooper from Marblehead, attracted hither like many others by the fame and wages of Knox, when first introduced by that name, was accosted in the following manner. “Calf! Calf! certainly your mother was not a cow?” “No! nor my father *an ox*,” said he, punning on the General’s own name.

Though fond of such pleasantries in his promiscuous intercourse with the people, his general character was not frivolous nor his heart unsusceptible of more serious and tender emotions. He was a firm believer in the truth of Christianity, the immortality and immateriality of the soul; and, from his reflections on religion committed to paper, it is evident that his thoughts were often and intensely employed on the all important concerns of a future and, as he believed, progressive state of existence. He had little regard for the distinctions of creeds and sects, for his charity was as diffusive as the globe and extensive as the family of man.* He was a supporter of Christian institutions, and contributed much, by his liberality and his example, to promote the preaching of the Gospel. When in town, and there was worship in the sanctuary, he was uniformly found in his pew on the Sabbath; differing much in this respect from his wife, who, though she was fain to send for a carpenter and have the

* Thatcher’s Journal, &c.

structure of her pew altered, the better to suit her ease or her fancy, yet, it is said, was never seen there but one-half day afterward. Indeed such was the prejudice or perversity of this spoiled child of fortune and indulgence, that it often interfered with her husband's good intentions and correct sense of propriety. The Rev. Mr. Whiting sometimes spoke of the pains she once took to slight and mortify him; when, having supplied the pulpit, he was invited home to dine by the General, who, on their coming to the table and finding her seated, pleasantly said, "rise, my dear, and the parson will ask a blessing." She took no notice, but sat unmoved in her stateliness. He repeated his request in a more distinct, loud, and emphatic manner. Still she did not move. Then, with something of that stentorian voice which at the battle of Trenton rose above the tempest, he repeated "rise!—my—dear!—the parson is going to ask a blessing!" This being also without effect, the blessing was asked, and the dinner partaken of, without any allusion to the circumstance. Mrs. Knox had, however, her different moods, and was well fitted to move in the higher circles of wealth and fashion, where she was a general favorite. She was, we are told, "possessed of a mind of a high and powerful cast, with such qualities of character as make a deep and abiding impression; and her influence on all with whom she came in contact was very decided. The deference of General and Mrs. Washington, and the homage paid to her intellectual superiority by many persons of judgment and talent, show this influence to have been great and well-founded; in general society, it was commanding, and gave a tone to the manners of the time." She is described as having been, even in her latter days when upwards of sixty, "a remarkably fine-looking woman, with brilliant black eyes and a blooming complexion. Her style of dress, which was somewhat peculiar, and her dignified manners, gave her the appearance of being taller than she really was."* She has also been described as "enormously large;" and, at the time of Washington's inauguration at New York, she and her husband were considered "the largest couple in the city, where both were favorites: he, for really brilliant conversation and unfailing good humor, and she as a lively and meddlesome, but amiable leader of society, without whose cooperation, it was believed by many besides her self, that nothing could be properly done in the drawing-room or the ball-room, or any place, indeed, where fashionable men

* Letter of her daughter to Mrs. Ellet.

and women sought enjoyment.* Her talents for the sway of the general taste were said to have been of great service to the lady of President Washington; who, retiring and domestic in her habits, relied on the assistance of her friend, whom she had learned to appreciate both in the army and at Mt. Vernon, where she had been her guest during the siege of Yorktown.†

Whilst his companion delighted in displaying her person and accomplishments in the crowded assembly or the giddy dance, Knox loved to draw around him men of wisdom and wit, information and thought, talent and invention. His valuable library, according to the inventory, contained at the time of his decease, not less than 1585 volumes, of which 364 volumes were in the French language; besides which, ten dollars worth of pamphlets, fourteen of maps and charts, three microscopes, two thermometers, a pentagraph, two copying presses, two globes, mathematical instruments, spirit levels, one spy-glass, one telescope, and various other matters of the kind, are enumerated. His martial proclivity was indicated by the enumeration in the same document of two pairs of pistols, eleven small-arms, four guns, a blunderbuss and two cannons; while a piano forte, the first and only one then in this region, a billiard table, and a barge for sailing, were among the means of amusement for his family and guests. His house was the seat of elegant hospitality; and many persons of distinction, both of this and of foreign countries, were happy to partake of it. Among the latter were Rochefoucault Liancourt, before mentioned, Talleyrand, and Louis Philippe; the first of whom thus writes: "On the 3d day of October [1795] four and twenty hours after our arrival at St. George's," [after a journey down east with the General and his negro servant, mostly on horseback] "I was obliged to set out for Boston. I had experienced such friendly entertainment from Gen. Knox and his family, that it was with real concern I left them. They did not treat me as a stranger, but with the kind and easy attentions which are paid to one who is at once a relation and a friend. Mrs. Knox is a lady of whom you conceive a still higher opinion the longer you are acquainted with her. Seeing her at Philadelphia, you think of her but as a fortunate player at whist. At her own house in the country, you discover her to possess wit, intelligence, a good heart, an excellent understanding.

* Duyckinck's Biog. of Knox, in National Portrait Gallery, who quotes Griswold's Republican Court, p. 172.

† Letter of Mrs. Thatcher, before quoted.

In the country, Miss Knox* lays aside her excessive timidity, and you admire alike her beauty, wit, and cheerfulness. As for Mrs. Flunker,† you find her interesting at a first acquaintance and no less so upon a longer familiarity. I say nothing of the General. I have already said he is one of the worthiest men I have known; cheerful, agreeable, valuable equally as an excellent friend and an engaging companion. With a heart grateful for so much kindness, I took my leave of this worthy family; and . . . the whole family saw me depart with the same kind concern as if I had been a near relation." ‡

The General's hospitality was not, however, confined to such. Many a poorer exile from his native land, many a weary missionary in his round of frontier duty, many a distressed adventurer with some real or pretended improvement in science or art, found here a refuge from oppression, rest from fatigue, a hearing and perhaps adoption of some scheme or discovery. He loved to see every one happy, and could sympathize with people of every class and condition, rejoice in their prosperity, and aid them in adversity. His companion, on the contrary, wished to have nothing to do with what she considered the lower classes, unless when she needed their service; and made no visits, exchanged no civilities that we are aware of, with any families in the place—except, perhaps, on one occasion at the house of Capt. Vose. She used to ride out in her coach, the only one in the vicinity; but return, like Noah's dove, finding no place to alight at. On one of these occasions her carriage breaking down, she had to wait for some temporary repairs to be made; the good people of a neighboring house came out, inviting her and her children into their dwelling; but she chose to remain standing in the muddy street till the injury was repaired. Her principal resource was in summer to entice some of her city acquaintances and friends to make long visits at the mansion, and to spend her winters in Boston in the midst of gay amusements, splendid parties, or the excitement of the gaming table, where she delighted to play deep and risk extravagant sums, insomuch that her coming to the city was said to be dreaded as a misfortune by the wife of Lieut. Gov. Phillips and other sober and considerate matrons. These journeys were often made by land, especially in winter; but on ac-

* Lucy, afterwards Mrs. Thatcher.

† Quære, who?

‡ *Travels in North America* by the Duke de la Rochefoucault Liancourt, London edition, 1799, p. 449, vol. 1.

count of the imperfect condition of the roads and want of suitable accommodations at the stopping places, a passage by water was generally preferred in summer. But even the proverbial levelling exigencies of a wood-coaster could not overcome her repugnance against mingling with the *ignobile vulgus*. A daughter of Capt. Malcolm, being the youngest of a deceased mother, and often accompanying her father in his trips to Boston, remembers making the passage when Mrs. Knox, her children, and their nurse were on board, and that the lady remained shut up in her carriage during the whole voyage, neither speaking nor having any intercourse with any but her servants, although one of her daughters, Henrietta, was suffering with the consumption, of which she afterwards died, and the dry nurse was too ill with sea-sickness to give much attention to the other children, who were glad to run about the deck and play with their little fellow passenger. On another occasion, when my informant went with her father, the commander of the vessel, to see the General on business at his residence, she was welcomed with delight by the children, who were sporting on the lawn, till her father returned with the General, when one of them ran up exclaiming, "Oh, pa! here's a little girl!" On this, the General took the little visitor up in his arms, and caressed her with all the tenderness and affection of a fond parent and true-hearted gentleman. Indeed, it is said, that he seldom passed children in the street without speaking to them and often tossing them bits of change. Another lady*, still living in town, testifies that the General's wife, also, "was not so much *stuck up* as our aristocracy are *now-a-days*," for, being employed, when a small girl, to bring some of her mother's butter at every churning, as better flavored than that of Mrs. Knox's own dairy, the latter used to call her to her room and, with many kind words, pay her with her own hands. Yet, it is also said, that her pride of rank and family was always wounded by any allusion to her husband's early occupation. It is related that, when visiting at the house of a respectable friend in Massachusetts, with her little petted and spoiled son, who busied himself in disarranging every thing about the room, and especially the books, she said to the mistress of the house "Henry must not be restrained; we never think of thwarting *him* in anything;" and, on the lady's replying, "but I cannot have my books spoiled, as my husband is not a *bookbinder*," Mrs. Knox was so offended that she immediately and unceremoniously took her departure."

* Mrs. Mary Hyler.

Among the fine arrangements in and about her magnificent residence, there was one feature which to persons of a true and cultivated taste would have enhanced its charms, but which to Mrs. Knox was only a source of annoyance and a subject of frequent complaint. Near the dwelling and in sight from its windows, was a small cluster of ancient graves and humble memorial stones of early settlers who had taken refuge in the Fort, of soldiers who had fallen in its defence, or of chaplains and missionaries who here closed their labors and were buried beneath its walls. These could not fail at times to interrupt her gayety by the unwelcome thoughts of death; and she proposed to have them removed. Her companion was shocked at the idea, and gave no countenance to such a violation of the last resting-place of humble but brave defenders of this frontier post in the wilderness. Subsequently, however, in his absence, the work was done by her order, and the monuments all broken or levelled and removed,—to the indignation of those whose kindred and ancestral dust was thus disturbed, and to the regret and mortification of the General, who on his return is said to have seized his hair with both hands, tearing it and pouring out hearty execrations on such vandalism.

Whilst Mrs. Knox was thus by her haughtiness and capricious conduct sinking in public estimation, her husband continued to maintain his own popularity by the frankness, sincerity, and liberality so natural to him. Among other things he gave a piece of land for a burying-ground north of Main street, since the principal cemetery in Thomaston; a large pulpit bible still in use by the Congregational Church there; singing or hymn books, it is believed; and the bell, before mentioned, the first that ever called a Christian assembly to worship in this the landing place of the earliest Anglo-Saxon explorers. Though pressed with his own business and multi-form occupations, he was often consulted by his townsmen, and readily gave his counsel and aid in relation to the settling or employing a minister, and other matters of importance; was repeatedly chosen to represent the town in the General Court; was a member of the executive council, and his opinions had great weight with Gov. Strong, then the chief magistrate of the Commonwealth. Though independent and firm in his political sentiments, like Strong he was disposed to conciliate those who differed from him in opinion, and was wholly free from the spirit of intolerance. Having now reached the height of his earthly wishes; beloved and respected by the people to whose prosperity he had so much

contributed; courted and admired as the ornament of the highest circles,* he was yet,—we may add, lest our account should savor of partiality,—not without his defects. He is said to have made too frequent a use of profane language;—a habit he had probably contracted in the army. It was not, however, with him that vulgar, senseless, unmeaning use of sacred language so often met with, but consisted rather of solemn asseverations upon too unimportant and frivolous occasions. For instance, on some dispute with a back-woodsman about the number of logs furnished him, which the man offered to make oath to, “well!” he said, “if you are willing to risk your *immortal soul* for four and six pence, *do* it, in the name of G—!” This was uttered in so solemn a tone and manner that the man quailed and precipitately fled from his presence. Other faults of the General were, that he attempted more business than he could carry on without loss to himself and dissatisfaction to his employees; and was too easily persuaded to adopt the specious and Utopian schemes of pretentious empirics and adventurers. As specimens of these last, we may mention the substitution of an inclined plane of earth for a lock, at his mills in Warren, for which the Frenchman who constructed it took care to get his pay and be off before the water was high enough to make trial of it; as also a marble-mill, the first in the place, which he was persuaded to have built back of the Scotch or Nicholson house, on a brook or stream, so small that after the mill was set agoing and the saw had worked into a block of marble about half its width, it stopped for want of water, and there remained, for years after the General’s death,—a monument of easy confidence and misapplied expenditure. The building was subsequently removed and converted into the dwellinghouse now owned and occupied by Peter Williams. The project, probably, seemed at the time less chimerical than now; as, in early times, before the clearing up of the woods, the waters of this as well as of other streams were much more copious. It is moreover said that it was part of the plan to supply the deficiency of water by diverting the Partridge brook, so called, from its course into Mill River and turning it by means of a dam and canal into the brook in question. Knox seems to have been not unaware of this weak point in his character. When in the Legislature, and wishing to get an appropriation made for one of the pages of the House, he requested another to offer the resolution, saying he would do it himself, but “people say already that *I* would *bankrupt* the nation.”

Yet these failings were easily overlooked ; and, from aught that tradition has handed down, it does not appear that he was at all undeserving of the poetic eulogy bestowed upon him in his life-time by a cotemporary writer, who thus apostrophized him :

“ Raised by thy toils the brazen bulwark stands,
Thy care creates it, and thy voice commands ; —
Yet as the truly brave are truly kind,
And mildest manners mark the noblest mind,
So, while a country's wrong thy spirit fires
And patriot ardor every deed inspires,
Not more in arms revered than loved by fame
For every worth the social virtues claim, —
In war, the terror of the blazing line,
In peace, the soul of gentleness is thine.”

CHAPTER XII.

EVENTS IN GENERAL FROM 1795 TO CLOSE OF THE CENTURY.

THE Baptist society, under the care of Mr. Snow, continued to prosper; and this season, 1795, something of a revival took place and many were added to the church. Thus encouraged, the society set about providing a house of worship; Wm. Rowell and Ephraim Snow gave land for its site, and in 1796 the present church edifice was erected. This has since, in 1847, been greatly improved by lowering the gallery, removing the entrance from the front side to the west end, adding at that end a belfry and steeple and remodeling the pews and pulpit to correspond,—still remaining the only house of worship in South Thomaston, and increasing the interest as well as beauty of its principal village. The original house was built on contract by H. Prince, then residing in that village, was raised June 23, 1796, and the lower part finished by Aug. 20, 1797; three days after which the Baptist Association was held in it. The adjacent burying-ground was used, as occasion offered, from the first settlement of the place; but, though the town voted, April 6, 1818, to allow \$50 for fencing, it lay unfenced till 1824 or later, when, at the suggestion of Asa Coombs, Esq., the citizens turned out July 5th, hauled rock, and walled it in. A claim having been made on the town for this service, and a deed procured from Mr. Snow, in accordance with the town's vote to allow the same whenever such deed should be given, some \$40 or \$50 were received from its treasury.

In May, 1795, Perez Tilson from Halifax, Mass., came to the place, and, a year or two after, married and settled on the farm which he long and successfully managed, and which still remains in the hands of his descendants. He was accompanied, or soon followed, by Walter Hatch from the same neighborhood, and the two commenced trading in company; but after a few years Hatch returned to his native place. Tilson was one of the founders of the first Congregational church in 1809, of which he became deacon and remained a worthy member and steady supporter till his death in his 88th year. His elder brother, William, as before noted, came earlier, and for many years kept a public house—the site of which is occupied by the dwelling of Wm. Thompson, in Rockland. About this time, also, Joshua Adams came to

Owl's Head from Lincolnvill, where he had worked for some years as a blacksmith, and now commenced the same business here. Industrious and frugal, with a quick eye for business and great promptness in seizing opportunities, he rapidly accumulated property, went into trade, built vessels in dull times when wages and materials were low, and seldom failed of having them ready to take advantage of a favorable turn of the times. He is said to have built the *first ship* in the town.

Philip Hanson came from Dover, N. H., about this time, or not long after, and commenced the tanning and shoemaking business near the present Mill-river school-house, next adjoining which, on the same side of the way, was his dwelling-house. He was an active and popular man; was for a time, it is believed, deputy sheriff; opened a store of dry goods below the present residence of R. C. Counce, Esq., with a basement for heavy articles; built two or more vessels; and carried on his several branches of business with success till his untimely death in 1804. Peter Stone, a tanner from Framingham, was employed in Hanson's yard, and after his death carried it on a few years for himself, but removed to Castine and there married for his second wife a daughter of Dr. Oliver Mann. Tanning was also commenced at an uncertain date, but probably in 1792 or 3, by Benjamin Williams, in South Thomaston on the eighth lot above the St. George line, who carried it on to a moderate extent for some years. He came from Harpswell, and was followed by two of his brothers in 1805 and 6, one of whom, Daniel, took the farm since occupied by Perley Graves, but at that time settled by Samuel Otis, who exchanged with Williams and removed to Harpswell. Dea. James Weed, also, in the same neighborhood, had done something at the same business, but, it is believed, to no great extent. Another new-comer to the Mill-river neighborhood, about 1791, was Asa Bennett, from Ashby, Mass., whose comic minstrelsy and doggerel rhymes contributed much to the merriment of the huskings, raisings, and other gatherings of the time. Besides his occupation as a cooper, he seems, by some of his verses still extant, to have tried his hand at trade also, "down by the Mill Creek;" but settled, or at least lived for a time, in the Healey neighborhood west of the Meadows.

The impulse given to business about this time was not confined to the western part of the town. Ship-building at Wessaweskeag had been and was at this time carried on to a considerable extent, as we find the schooner *Betsey & Jennie*

was built this and the following season by Coombs and Elder Snow.* The latter of these gentlemen was the first to begin the business there, and, in connection with his sons, most of whom were also ship masters and very enterprising men, carried it on successfully for many years. Coombs also began this business at an early period, having built the *Experiment* sometime before the close of the war, and, before the present year, the *Little Sallie* and the *Arthur*, in both of which the Fessendens of Boston took shares. At the Shore or future Rockland also, John Ulmer, this year, it is believed, built a small sloop, which subsequently, being loaded with lime, took fire and was consumed in Boston harbor. Not far from the same time too, I. Barrows built the sloop *Olive*, and John Crockett, the schooner *Friendship*.

The season of 1795 appears to have been a cold one; as it is remarked, by a traveller here in the autumn, that "the mercury in the thermometer has not, in the course of the present year, risen above 72° of Fahrenheit or 17½° of Reaumur, in the vicinity of St. George's River. . . . There has been much cold and rainy weather."†

1796. About this time, probably, a thrilling scene and mournful accident were witnessed at Wessaweskeag. As Oliver Keating and his sister Miriam were crossing the river on their way to school, upon a single plank or timber which formed the only bridge there had yet been in that place, the boy fell off into the water. His sister instantly plunged in after to save him; and Mr. Coombs perceiving the trouble jumped immediately from the flood-gates in order to rescue both, but succeeded only in saving the sister. To effect this, required the utmost exertion of all his strength, insomuch that he was unable to walk on reaching the shore; while she, from her concern for her brother, was so excited mentally that she experienced no ill effect from the plunge. A daughter of Mr. Stackpole had narrowly escaped drowning on a previous occasion, but was saved by Sullivan, the school master, who kept her above water till Coombs came to their assistance in a boat.‡ These accidents acted as a spur to the sluggish intentions that the citizens had before entertained of providing a more commodious passage across the river there; and the first *Wessaweskeag bridge*, supported by wooden piers,

* Notes and memoranda by H. Prince, Esq., who did the joiner work in 1796.

† Travels in North America by the Duke de la Rochefoucault Liancourt, p. 428, vol. 1.

‡ Messrs. R. Rowell and A. Coombs.

was accordingly built by H. Prince the present year, and the expense defrayed, we believe, by voluntary subscriptions. Ten years later, in 1806, it was reconstructed by the same builder, with abutments of cob-work and earth, by order and at the expense of the town, which, Nov., 1811, voted \$200 for its repair. It was again repaired in 1835.

Another exciting but less fatal incident, in the same neighborhood, was experienced in the summer of this year. Charlotte, a little three-year old daughter of Robert Thorndike, went out to play, strayed into the woods, and, when missed, was nowhere to be found. An alarm was immediately given, the neighbors turned out, horns were sounded, and the search continued with the aid of dogs all through the night, without awakening the little sleeper. The following day she was found by her father about a half mile from the house, asleep and uninjured, on the declivity towards the shore.

At another time, the date of which has not come down to us, a similar but more nearly fatal case happened also in what is now South Thomaston, on the George's river side. One of the many sons of Benjamin Williams, then about four years old, was told by his mother, who was busy in her baking operations, to go out and get her some oven-wood. This was the last she saw or thought of him till supper-time, when one seat at table was found vacant. Search was then made by the family and their neighbors through the night, and renewed all the next day, but without effect. The following day, almost every man and woman from the settlement of Wessaweskeag turned out to their aid; but still, with all their shouting, blowing of horns, and the help of keen-scented dogs, no trace of the child could be found. On the third day, however, Tristram Jordan, who had felt at first that he could not afford to leave his work at shoemaking to join in the search, now,—in consequence of his labor not proceeding with its usual success, his wax crumbling, his thread snarling, with other petty annoyances,—began to entertain a conviction that he ought to be looking for that child. Accordingly, with a strong impression, amounting to full confidence that he was destined to find him, though perhaps in a starving condition, he took some bread and butter in his pocket, set off, and went directly to the spot where the poor child lay, exhausted and helpless. Though considerably bruised by falls and feeble from want of food, the boy was carried home to his afflicted but now joyful family, and after much care and

nursing through the night, rapidly recovered, and is still, (1862) among the living.*

In 1796, Rev. Paul Coffin, D. D. of Buxton, was sent as a missionary and visited the frontier settlements on Sandy River, the upper Kennebec, and across the country to Belfast, returning by the sea-shore. The following extract from his journal, while passing this locality, may be of interest. "Aug. 14th. Duck-trap. Sabbath. [At] Squire Ulmer's. Preached from John 12: 46, to about ninety hearers. I was, I think, the first missionary who gave them a Sabbath. . . . 15th. Cambden, formerly Meduncook. [Megunticook.] Squire McGlathry treated me with true and simple politeness and hospitality. This is a place beautiful for situation and promising for trade. . . . 15th. Cambden, Thomaston, and Warren. Rode this day about twenty miles to Warren, and put up with Rev. Jonathan Huse. This road was quite good, compared with what I passed through in most of the places of my mission. I passed through Clam Cove in Cambden; then through Thomaston, where the famous Georgetown Lime is burnt, now called Thomaston Lime. Here is a pretty meeting-house, hipt roofed. Mill River has a bridge over it, and some houses and a trader or two near it, as is also the meeting-house. Here saw several waggons which was a rare sight, as I saw few iron-bound wheels in my mission. This town and Warren look like old places. The latter [quære, former?] is seventy years old and has had a Mr. Rutherford for its minister. Dined at Gen. Knox's. His house is admirably situated, looking south, almost directly down George's River, which makes a kind of a bay, and salt water here. The river itself empties below his house, and I did not cross it till I arrived almost to Rev. Huse's, about six miles from the General's. Before this, between the General's and George's River, I crossed another, called Oyster River. The general has a garden fenced ovally. Indeed circles and semi-circles in his fences, &c., seem to be all the mode here. His house draws air beyond all the ventilators which I had before seen. I was almost frozen for three hours before we took dinner and a plenty of wine. The General being absent, gone East, in a Portland Packet with Mr. Bingham,† I dined

* Mrs. S Fuller, Capt. R. Thorndike.

† Probably looking to the wild lands of which he became an extensive purchaser. Bingham was accompanied to Thomaston by his wife, two daughters, wife's sister, Miss Willing, afterward engaged to Louis Philippe, the Viscount de Troailles, brother-in-law of Lafayette, and one of the most polished nobles of the French Court, Mr. Richards of England,

with Mrs. Knox and her daughters, and Mrs. Bingham and her sister and daughter. We had a merry dinner, the little misses talking French in a gay mood. Mrs. Bingham was sensible, had been in France, could talk of European politics, and give the history of the family of the late king of France, &c. The General's house with double piazzas round the whole of it, &c., exceeded all I had seen. In Warren and Thomaston, you see lime-kilns, cooper's shops, and casks and wagons, which things as you come from the eastward seem new. . . . 20th. Saturday. The weather is still very dry, and has been for three weeks."*

Notwithstanding the marks of improvement which Mr. Coffin seems to have discovered, the town must have presented at this time a very different aspect from that which it now wears, in its three municipalities. It was still a woody region, interspersed with straggling clearings, dotted here and there with small, low, unpainted houses, many of them of logs and some few of hewn timber, distant from each other, along half-made or newly laid out highways scarcely fit for wheel vehicles of any kind. The Beech Woods then *meant* something; a heavy growth of that beautiful tree covered the place, with the exception of the Fales clearings; and the road from thence led through a dense forest, quite down to the present Main street, Thomaston. From Knox street between Main street and the St. George's, a forest, partially divested of its heaviest growth, extended nearly or quite down to Mill River. On the Warren road, beginning at Oyster River, were the houses of Nathaniel Woodcock; Robert Porterfield, nearly opposite the present house of Mrs. Walker; Robert Shibles on the southern side of the road, and John Shibles on the northern side; John Dillaway on the same side, about where the Washingtonian liberty pole was erected in 1843; Abiathar Smith, in an old dilapidated log-house on the corner east of Wadsworth street; Drs. Dodge and Webb, or their successor Wm. Watson (2d), on the farm next to Dillaway's, at a little distance north of the road; Thomas Stevens, next, on the same side; then David Jenks's public house, where Dr. Rose now lives; then Jonathan Lampson, where the Keegan store stands; and Mason Wheaton in his small, new, framed or plank house at the foot of Mill River hill. East of Mill River, a few clearings and dwellings were seen along

and Alex. Baring afterwards Lord Ashburton, who in 1798 married Mr. Bingham's daughter Ann Louise,—all of whom spent six weeks here, a gay and brilliant party in the wilds of Maine. Mrs. Thatcher, &c.

* Coffin's Missionary Tour in Coll. of Me. Hist. Soc. Vol. IV. p. 326-7.

the banks of the George's, its Bay, the Meadows, and the Camden road. Of the future divisions of the town, South Thomaston was, prior to the coming of Knox, considerably the most populous, and could boast of the busiest and most enterprising village. The Shore, as Rockland was then called, lay wholly out of the traveller's range of observation, and had not yet attained to the dignity of a village; being approached only by a private way leading from the Camden road at Blackington's Corner. There was, however, no want of places of entertainment, since three persons in that part of the town, were this year licensed as innholders, as will appear by Table VII. The *first two-story* house, in the future city, had been erected by Jonathan Spear, Jr., on the west side of what is now Main street, Rockland, a few rods north of Pleasant street; and a second was this year added by Capt. John Ulmer on the site where Messrs. B. and H. Ulmer have since built a block of stores and Atlantic Hall. Ulmer was at the same time building a small sloop, to take the place of the one burnt in Boston.* As to the good roads spoken of by Mr. Coffin, it must be remembered he passed on *horse-back* and in a *dry* season. Corduroy bridges and causeways were universal; by which every brook and springy place and long reaches of bog and quagmire, especially near Mill River and the Head of the Bay, were made passable, though in Spring scarcely so.

Duke Rochefoucault also made another visit at Knox's in September of this year—making the passage from and to Boston in the sloop of Capt. E. Kelleran, whom he characterizes as “a very civil, good-natured man.” He remarks that “the General's settlement assumes considerable stability. A part of his useful projects begin to be realized. . . . His popularity, . . . his gentle and frank mode of proceeding with the unlicensed settlers on his lands, confirm all his prospects of success.” Yet the Duke's keen discernment led him to remark, also, that “his works cost him more than, with greater regularity and watchfulness, they ought to have cost him. . . . He undertakes too many things at once, to be able each day to inspect them all with sufficient care.” The Duke perceived symptoms of increasing wealth here, in the augmented price of lands; of timber; of fire-wood, which, from \$1 at the landing last year, now sold at \$1.50; of carpenter's wages, which, from \$10, had risen to \$11 a month; of cattle, risen one seventh; and in the number of

* Mrs. Hannah Watson, and others.

vessels now on the stocks, eleven in the several towns on St. George's river having been added since 1795. Lime, however, in consequence of the increased number of kilns in operation, had fallen from 10s. 9d. to 8s. or 9s.; and "hay had risen one tenth, but merely on account of the drought of the season." *

D. Fales, Jr., Capt. Reed, and J. Bentley, were appointed a committee "to take care of the town Landing and see that it be not obstructed." The Legislature having passed an Act requiring towns to furnish a survey of their territory for a State map, the town voted that J. Coombs be appointed to make such survey and to allow him £31 for performing that service; but, as he was no surveyor, it is probable that the task was not performed. The town, also, being called upon to collect the sense of its legal voters as to the expediency of revising or amending the State Constitution, conformable to a provision in that instrument; gave, May 6th, twenty-seven votes, the whole number cast, in favor of such revision. At the usual May meeting, the choice of representative resulted in the election of Capt. Reed; but, from some cause not ascertainable from the records, a subsequent meeting was called on the 18th of that month, when the former choice was reconsidered and Dea. Brown elected.

The *first* regular-bred *lawyer* in the place was Samuel Jenkinson, a graduate of Harvard, who came here not far from this time, and resided for the rest of his days. But either from want of business, or the habits he had acquired as an officer in the army, he did little in his profession, except as a scrivener.

It was in January of this year that a meeting by appointment took place at Frost's tavern in Warren, between Dr. Dodge of this town and Cornelius Turner of Waldoboro', which, as it throws some light upon the character of the times and of individuals, may be worth mentioning. The Doctor had, some time before this, contracted with Turner to build him a small sloop for carrying lime; but when the vessel was built according to contract, for some reason he refused to take her. Turner sued for damages, and, after the action was continued one or two terms, the present meeting was held for the purpose of attempting a compromise. After talking the matter over and making mutual offers, they came within \$100 of agreeing. Nearer than this they were unable to come and were on the point of parting, when Dodge offer-

* Travels in North America, vol. 2, pp. 179, 180.

ed to split the difference. This being refused, he then proposed to decide by a game at cards whether he should pay the \$100 or Turner accept the \$50. To this Turner agreed. He won the game and Dodge gave his note for \$100, payable in thirty days with interest. When the note became due, the latter refused to pay, on the ground that it was a gambling debt and not recoverable by law. Turner sued; and the case was continued from term to term and carried by the defendant, by appeal, to the Supreme Court, where, at the July term, in 1800, it was finally disposed of. At the trial, before Judge R. Treat Paine, who was distinguished for his stern severity, all the circumstances of the transaction were proved, the case was argued at length, and the Judge charged the jury somewhat as follows:—"Gentlemen, we all know the evil of gambling; its pernicious tendency cannot be too deeply lamented. It is a vice which we all ought to set our faces against in the most determined manner. Magistrates and juries are bound to discountenance it in every possible way. But, gentlemen, but—when two men have a difference which they attempt to settle, and come within \$50 of effecting it, and then undertake by a game of cards to decide which party shall lose the remaining \$50,—a-a-ah, gentlemen, you have the whole subject before you; you will take everything into consideration and make up such a verdict, under all the circumstances, as you shall think just and reasonable." And, without any instruction as to what the *law* was, the jury retired and brought in a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$126,50. The cost amounted to \$57,88.

Truth compels us to say that the practice of card-playing with its attendant vices of gambling, drinking, and late hours, received too much countenance at this time from those whose position enabled them to take the lead in social circles. It arose partly, perhaps, from the scarcity of books, newspapers, and other means of rational entertainment. Merchants, lawyers, physicians, and, in some instances even clergymen, were not free from the contagion, which gradually extended to other classes, insomuch that it was one great recommendation of a newly settled minister in a neighboring town that he was free from these immoralities. The Rev. Thurston Whiting, of Warren, frequently employed as a preacher in this and the neighboring towns, had been an intimate acquaintance of Dr. Dodge at college. The two differed from each other; yet they had many traits in common, such as a lurking love of mischief at other people's expense, a keen sense of the ridiculous, the sublime, the passionate, and the daring. Both

were equally fond of epic and dramatic poetry, loved the creations of Shakspeare and Milton, and, with the aid of schoolmaster Sullivan, delighted to personate Falstaff and Hamlet, Richard Third, and the fallen archangel. In the last of these characters, Dodge was pre-eminently successful. "Milton makes him a *noble* fellow!" he once exclaimed to the writer, after reading with glowing countenance and flashing eye the speech of the defeated Lucifer, closing with, "for me, I'd rather reign in hell, than serve in heaven." Sullivan delighted in Falstaff, and all kinds of humor; but his *forte* was in the character of Richard, the night before the battle at Bosworth field, when with a visage naturally wild enough, he would exclaim like one suddenly frightened from sleep, "a horse! my kingdom for a horse!" With companions so congenial in many respects, it is not to be wondered at that the amiable and too facile Whiting, in times when cards and spirituous liquors were deemed essential in the highest circles, should be occasionally drawn into excesses unbecoming the clerical character. These, however, were not indulged in without compunction of conscience, and, in his later years especially, were looked upon with the deepest contrition and remorse. These three persons are here brought together on account of their literary taste alone, and not from any general resemblance of character or particular intimacy in other respects. Whiting seldom lost sight wholly of the proprieties of his calling; Dodge, though a lover of good eating and drinking, did not allow either to interfere with his business habits; whilst Sullivan, constitutionally subject to intervals of depressed spirits, would fly to intoxication for relief and make a mere beast of himself for weeks. Between these spells, returning to such employment as he could obtain either as teacher or shoemaker, he would apply himself to his business assiduously, soberly, and sometimes moodily, yet never willingly omitting an opportunity for a witty joke or sarcastic repartee. On one occasion, when he was employed at his trade by Whiting partly from pity, partly for profit, that clergyman was setting out, on Sunday morning, to preach in a neighboring town and inquired of his wife, who had been brushing his coat, if there were any stains upon it. Thereupon Sullivan spoke up suddenly, "the stains are in your *heart*, Mr. Whiting." Though a firm adherent to the Catholic church, he was not insensible to some of its weaker points. He was wont to exclaim to his drinking companions "thanks to the council of Trent; they forbade us to eat *meat* on Fridays, but let us drink as much *rum* as we please!"

Yet his love of science was pure, and he was ever ready to aid others in its pursuit. Having led Dr. Dodge to commence or revive his arithmetical studies and indoctrinated him into the mysteries of compound interest, the latter exclaimed with animation "if I had only understood this rule *soon* enough, I would have owned half Thomaston by this time!" Whiting, on the contrary, availed himself of Sullivan's aid to gain a deeper insight into the higher branches of mathematics from the mere love of science and the conscious pleasure of overcoming difficulties. Others, by one or the other of these two, were gradually initiated into the secrets of geometry and algebra, sciences little understood in those days, even by graduates; and the mutual proposition and solution of problems became with Whiting, H. Prince of Thomaston, James Malcolm of Cushing, and others, a favorite amusement for leisure hours and a refuge from the infirmities of age, to the close of life.

Sullivan's strong love of science, connected with his impatient and irritable temper, led him into much unjustifiable harshness and severity towards his intractable pupils, especially the petty darlings and favorites at home, whom he used to designate as the "silver spoons." One of these victims, who still remembers him, cannot, without the keenest feelings, recall the treatment he was doomed to suffer and the sickness which, while playing with his companions on the bridge at Wessaweskeag, came over him at the sight of "*the master*," and compelled him to go home and betake himself to bed. Even that refuge proved unavailing. The master's voice was soon heard in the house inquiring, "where's Asa?" "He has gone to bed, sick." "I want to see him"; and he walked into the bedroom. After casting a look at the boy, he turned to the mother with "no more sick than *you* be"; and, to his fiat, both boy and mother were forced to succumb. A school-master's authority in those days was something tangible, and his anger terrible. Yet "Master Sullivan's" most violent exacerbations would readily subside whenever an opportunity was presented for a bitter pun or cutting sarcasm. On one occasion, a tall gawky lad, remarkable for a hump back and stooping form, whilst being reprimanded for coming late to school, said, "I came straight from home." "*Straight* from home!" replied Sullivan, with a pleased look, and sending him to his seat, "then you must have got confoundedly *warped* by the way!" Keen at discerning the thoughts of people, he could more easily bear an open rebuke than a secret dislike or silent disrespect. Calling at Mr. Coombs's one day,

and seeing Isabella spinning on the foot-wheel, he asked, "where's your mother, my dear?" She answered, with an air of indifference, "I don't know where she is." Blandly repeating the question, "where's your mother, my dear?" and receiving the same petulant answer, he exclaimed, "why don't you tell me it's none of my business, you son of a bitch?" This last inelegant phrase was an habitual expression of his, and, even when applied to females, as it indiscriminately was, meant nothing with him in any high degree *offensive*, — little more, indeed, than when a fond mother calls her little darling a *rogue*. To give it a more offensive signification, the epithet "lousy" was usually added. Thus qualified, he had, on some occasion, applied it to Capt. Israel Jordan; and, from the manner in which it was received, or the remembrance of the first cause of the offence, he continued to use it whenever he fell in with him. At length Jordan told him that whatever his expressions to him in *private* might be, he would "not bear such opprobrious epithets any longer in *public*, and, as sure as you repeat it again before people, I shall knock you down." Sullivan, in consideration of something to drink, promised to abstain. Not long after; however, on a town meeting day, when the crowd was thickest, he called out, "Israel! I want to speak a word with you!" and, taking him a little on one side, he whispered, far from inaudibly, "you are a dirty, *lousy*, son of a bitch," — and continued to do so at each subsequent meeting. Treated in this way, the feud, instead of being healed, gradually became chronic, and assumed a more serious aspect. One day Sullivan, in a state of excitement, went up where Jordan was breaking flax, and insisted upon fighting him. His danger being seen by a neighboring woman, who, from his feebleness and the strength of his adversary, feared, in her benevolence, that he would be killed, she despatched Mr. Post, a neighbor who happened to be present, to bring off Sullivan before he should get the punishment which he certainly deserved. Post being a stout man, took him up in his arms and carried him off to the house; when, instead of thanking his benefactors for their rescue, he commenced a tirade of abuse for their interference with other people's affairs, adding, that "all that *bating* of Jordan's was nothing." Having to deal alike with whigs and tories, the schoolmaster avoided taking sides with either, and did not profess any knowledge of the merits of the contest; but, having a grudge against Mr. Dillaway, a warm whig, he could not let so favorable an opportunity as the Bigyduce defeat pass without an attempt to add a fresh

sting to his already lacerated feelings. So, going up to him, as if to deliver a message, he said, with a grave and serious air,

“ We burnt up all our shipping,
Gave o’er the jolly cruise,
And through the woods came tripping
From captured Bagaduce.”

Ephraim Hall, a brother-in-law of Elder Snow, though favored with little education, became, soon after his conversion, desirous of improving his gifts as a preacher; and, by steady perseverance succeeded in his efforts and was long the worthy pastor of the Baptist church in St. George. In his early attempts, he, not unnaturally, felt solicitous to know how well he succeeded and what people thought of him. Accordingly, after an association of the order was held at Wessaweskeag, he sought to take advantage of Sullivan’s intimacy with Snow to find out how he stood in the estimation of that distinguished minister. Cautiously inquiring at first what he thought of the performances and what brother Snow thought of them, what he thought of this speaker and how he liked that one, and at length coming to himself, he said, “and what did brother Snow think of me and my poor performance?” “I don’t know” said Sullivan “what he thought; but I know what I *thought* he thought.” “Well,” said Hall, what did you think he thought?” “I thought,” said Sullivan, “that he thought that fool had better sit down and hold his tongue.”

But enough of the Irish schoolmaster. It is a little remarkable that in this as well as the year preceding and year following, no *taxes* were voted for *schools*,—apparently from some supposed or real injustice, or partiality in the expenditure of former appropriations. The new or federal currency being now legally established, \$600 were voted March 7th, to repair the highways; payable in labor at an advance of one-fifth upon prices of 1795, and of one-third upon those of many years anterior to that; from which we readily infer that an equal advance had been made in business and the demand for labor. *Surveyors of lime* were this year chosen for the first time, viz.: Thomas Shibbles, John M. Wight, John Crockett, and James Fales, Jr.

1797. Of the meeting, Nov. 7, 1796, for the election of a Congressional representative and an elector of president, nothing appears on record but the warrant for calling it; as is the case, also, with the May meeting, 1797, for choice of a representative in the General Court.

Some of the aged and early settlers were, this year, called

away by death ; among them, Capt. Nathaniel Fales, a warm and active patriot in the Revolution, a useful citizen and mechanic, who had mingled much in town affairs, died on the 13th of April in the 71st year of his age. Connected with his death and burial, was one of those singular foreshadowings in a dream, which sometimes closely correspond with succeeding events. He related before his death, that in his sleep he appeared to have died, was carried to his resting-place, deposited in the grave, and left there uncovered till the bearers went back and brought another corpse to be interred in the same ground. This actually happened ; Mrs. Judith, wife of James Stackpole, having died the same day and been buried as predicted. These interments were made at the small burying-ground down the bay, on the Lovett lot. The town this year, March 6th, appointed Capt. Jenks, Capt. Ephraim Snow, Wm. Heard, B. Cooper, and O. Robbins, a committee to look out a suitable place for a burying-ground in the westerly part of the town ; but as no further proceeding is on record, it is presumed their action resulted in the choice of the present burying-ground in Thomaston and its donation to the town by General Knox. The first burial in this gift of the General, was that of Dea. Barnard's daughter, who died Jan. 31, 1800 ; the second that of Nat. Fales's daughter, in February following.

Mechanics still continued to arrive. Adam Levensaler, a cooper from Waldoboro', after working some years for Knox, married, purchased and built where he passed the remainder of his life in the house recently occupied by his son Lincoln, toward Oyster River. In 1797, or the preceding year, Rowland Jacobs, a young blacksmith, came from Scituate, or Hanover, Mass., and was hired by Gen. Knox to take charge of his blacksmith shop on Vose's wharf, previously occupied by Major N. Parsons. Being a skilful, energetic, and faithful workman, he continued in Knox's employ till 1801 ; in which year, according to written agreement of Nov. 1, 1800, now before me, he was to receive \$1,25 per day for himself, and 66 cents for his apprentice James Partridge ; — Knox to provide "board, lodging, and washing, but *not their liquor*." At the close of that year, Dec. 24th, Jacobs took a lease of the shop and tools, and managed the business on his own account till June 13, 1805, when he delivered up the tools to J. Gleason, Knox's agent, and removed to an establishment of his own, still occupied by his youngest son. He had previously lived, with his newly married wife, in one of the tenements of a large house, since that of R. Young, built by

Knox in Wadsworth street, which he hired Dec. 24, 1801. He was naturally humorous, witty, and fond of convivial enjoyments, but possessed taste for reading and literature, and, after a half century spent in successful acquisition of property by industry and economy, died of a cancer in the ear at the age of nearly eighty-six. An instance or two of his blunt and tart humor may be worth narrating. Returning with his neighbor, from a protracted and exciting town meeting, in which the two had taken opposite sides on some sharply contested question, he found himself unable wholly to discontinue it on the way; and his neighbor, equally excited, began to heap upon him abusive epithets and call him all the opprobrious names at his command. "Well," said Jacobs, when about taking leave and turning from the road toward his own house, "call me anything and everything you please, only *don't* call me by your *own* name, neighbor!" On another occasion, two ladies were bantering upon the respectability of their different families. At length one of them appealed to Mr. Jacobs, saying, "You, sir, were acquainted with my father; *you* never knew any hurt of him, did you?" "Madam," replied he, in slow and measured words, "I never knew any *good* of him." This humor of his, was not unlikely to elicit humor in return, and in one instance, at least, seems to have met with its match. Whilst shoeing a mettlesome horse for the Rev. Mr. Cheely, on being interrupted and nearly prostrated by a sudden start of the animal, he in his confusion exclaimed "*the devil!*" then looking up at the parson he added apologetically, "Mr. Cheely, is there any harm in a man's saying the devil?" "There is no harm," coolly replied the clergyman, "in a man's talking about his own *relatives*."

This year, also, Darius Brewster, though a son of one of the earlier settlers, came to the place for the first time, and settled on a rich, mountainous tract of land in the north-eastern part of the town, on a part of which his descendants still remain. In the absence of the Proprietors, and at other times when not forbidden, it had been the custom for persons wishing to settle, to *squat* on the land, as the phrase is, or in other words, to select a lot for themselves, get a survey and plan made, and take possession. If, in addition to the survey, a fence, however slight, was made to enclose the land, it gave the occupant a title sufficiently good against all interlopers but not against the original proprietors, or persons claiming under them. Even without fencing, such lands were often transferred by quitclaim deeds; and titles thus

acquired were considered valid until better ones could be shown. Prior to the coming of Knox, many such squatters were found here, and their claims to the right of pre-emption usually allowed by him; but the want of a previous regular survey and general laying out of lots frequently caused conflicting claims, from which much animosity, family feuds, and expensive lawsuits arose,—sometimes ruining one or both of the parties, and, perhaps, leaving neither of them the means of settling with the true proprietor and perfecting a title. Mr. Brewster soon found himself involved in one of these disputes, which came near being attended with very serious consequences. Dr. Dodge had also procured some title and laid claim to the same, or at least a portion of the same, tract of land taken up by Brewster, at Madambettox Mt.—including a piece of meadow near by. Brewster, we believe, had cut the grass before; but, on this occasion, Dodge gave him notice of his determination to cut it himself. Brewster, who had been a soldier of the Revolution, said if he did he would certainly shoot him. Not putting much faith in the threat, however, the Doctor, with a gang of men well supplied with implements and ample stores both for eating and drinking, repaired to the disputed territory, hoisted a flag of defiance, and commenced work. After some hours, Brewster, finding what was going on, came down and ordered them to desist. This command not being complied with, he subsequently returned through the bushes, armed and unperceived, and leveled his musket, aiming at the legs of Dodge, who, happening to stoop down at the same instant, received a charge of slug-shot in the fleshy portion of his posteriors. Surprised and confounded, the men screamed with affright; Dodge, perceiving Brewster about to re-load, begged for quarter; while Abiathar Smith thought himself already half killed, and unable to move. On closer inspection, however, he was unable to discover the place of injury, and the Doctor was found to be the only sufferer. Though perhaps possessing the better title, Brewster, in consequence of this violence, and after concealing himself in the woods, where he was secretly supplied with provisions by his family, till it was ascertained whether the doctor would recover or not, was at length committed for trial, sentenced to imprisonment for a time, and was ultimately forced to yield a valuable portion of his possession. Here, on the declivity of the mountain, Dodge erected commodious buildings in a commanding situation overlooking most of the town, cleared up the land, and carried on extensive farming operations for some years, with a

relish and a success which showed at once his taste and skill in agriculture.*

Several new *roads*, for which the reader is referred to Table I, were accepted by the town, this year; and, among them, one from the Meeting-house, between the respective lands of D. Fales and D. Fales, Jr., through J. Butler's land to Josiah Ingraham's at Owl's Head Bay, two rods wide, subject to gates. Humble and unpretending as this road was, and chiefly designed to accommodate the church-going people from the Shore, it not long after became much used, was, in 1806, made an open road, three rods wide, and remained till 1855, the principal medium of communication between the Shore and River villages, or, as they soon began to be called, *East* and *West Thomaston*.

On the 10th of May, 1797, the sense of the town was again taken on the expediency of applying to the Legislature for their consent to the *separation* of Maine into a distinct Commonwealth; when 49 out of 50 votes were cast against separation.

1798. The town having, during this interval of peace, grown negligent of *military* matters, and being under indictment for not having the stores of gunpowder, musket balls, flints, and tin or iron camp-kettles required by law for its militia, voted, Jan. 30, 1798, Sam'l S. Wilde, Esq., of Warren, its attorney, to answer thereto before the Court of Sessions, at Augusta. The militia of the town having now become too numerous for a single company, was about this time divided into two,—the *North* and *South companies*. Of the former, David Fales, Jr., was chosen Captain, John M. Wight, Lieut., and Phinehas Butler, Ensign; and of the latter Ephraim Snow became Captain, Joshua Adams, Lieut., and Jonas Dean, Ensign.

The indictment, before mentioned, was not the only occasion the town had for the employment of an attorney, about this time. One John Ramsey, who had been employed in teaching school in the N. East Meadow District in 1794 and 1795, and for which he had received a town order, dated June 9, 1795, for £12 or \$40, now, on refusal of payment, for some cause not handed down, brought a suit against the town, and, after a vigorous but ineffectual resistance on its part, recovered \$57 39cts. debt and cost.

The people this year seem to have awakened to the importance of education, and voted a tax of \$300 for schools. John

* Messrs. B. Webb, B. Brewster, and tradition.

Remington received \$75, Aug. 29th, for three months teaching in the Western district. Rev. Daniel Weston, who was preaching in this town in October and November of this year, was probably employed also as a teacher; as he was afterwards, Nov. 6, 1800, applied to by Jenks, D. Fales, Jr., Stackpole, and P. Tilson, to teach four months at \$25 a month, boarding himself out of it, and to preach at the same time; to be paid for by contributions. But whether he actually taught in either of these years, does not appear.

The vexatious affair of the widow Anna Clark, whose estate and the place liable for her support had so long baffled the authorities of the town to discover, was this year brought to an end by her death and the admission of her claims as a *State pauper*. Only \$66 50cts. were received from the State treasury,—the annual allowance which had been made to Mr. Porterfield for her support.

William and James Watson, with their estates lying on the western side of the river and originally included within the limits of Warren, had up to this time, at their own request, remained a part of that town, where they had many friends and family connections. But, as Thomaston had now become a place of active business, and as they found it much more convenient to attend worship here than at the new meeting-house in Warren, they had now made application to the General Court to set off them and their estates to Thomaston. This application having been referred to the town at the annual meeting, a unanimous vote was passed in favor of the measure, and the General Court enacted, June 28, 1798, "That William Watson and James Watson of Warren, in the county of Lincoln, together with their real estate within the following metes and bounds, to wit: Beginning at a stake at the head of the Narrows, so called; thence east-south-east to St. George's River; thence northerly up said river, to the first bounds, be, and hereby are set off from said town of Warren and annexed to the town of Thomastown in said county." Thus the important locality of Watson's Point was now legally united with Thomaston, as it had formerly been by a ferry and has since been by the toll-bridge leading towards Cushing.

Spencer Vose was succeeded in the tanning business, about 1797 or 1798, by Josiah Keith, at the same stand; and Abraham Lushe from Boston, known here by the soubriquet of *Doctor Lushe*, was the principal hand in the tan-yard, employed, we believe, by each of these gentlemen. Keith was from Bridgewater, and an active man of business, which he

carried on with energy and success during his life-time. It is related that, at the birth of his oldest child, Wm. R. Keith, Esq., a silver dollar was put into each hand of the infant by his uncle, Wm. Robinson; whilst Dr. Lushe, who had been despatched for the physician, and, to quicken his horse's speed, had donned a pair of spurs, which he was unused to and forgot to take off, on going down cellar for a pitcher of cider to treat himself and the company with, got his feet entangled with the spurs, and pitched headlong into the cellar, to the alarm of the household and manifest danger alike of the pitcher and his own life. But, whether these circumstances had any influence on the new-comer's future proclivities for good and fast horses and the management of property, is not averred. This year, also, we find the names of E. Scott Young and Ebenezer Vose, among those selected to be put in the jury box,—the first time they are mentioned, though, being single men, they probably were here a year or two earlier. Young was a mason from Scituate, and settled on the Healey part of the John Alexander lot, on which he built, north of the road, the house which he lived in during his life, and which has recently been purchased and rebuilt in costlier style by Capt. D. Oliver. That part of the land south of the road was, not long after, taken by John Barnard, a ship-carpenter from Newburyport, who first came to the river in 1795, but worked some years at Warren and elsewhere. Vose was a joiner from Cushing, purchased and lived many years on the place now occupied by Capt. Simon M. Shibles, but removed to and ended his days in Montville. Philip Fogler, a blacksmith from Waldoboro', was also here, and had a shop at Blackington's Corner, but subsequently removed to Camden and other places.

In May, 1798, another change was made in the *school districts*; all the territory from the line of Warren including the Beech Woods and extending to David Creighton's and Ebenezer Thompson's to the N. E., John and Phineas Butler's to the E. and to James Stackpole's on the South, forming one district; and all that at Owl's Head Bay from and including Thomas Hix's to the line of Camden north-eastwardly, including Robert and Charles Jameson, forming another.

Wessaweskeag had now become a thriving place of business; and, notwithstanding many annoyances from the spoliations of French cruisers, ship-building was actively and successfully carried on. Besides Snow and Coombs, who still pursued the business, Dea. Richard Keating had the pre-

ceding year built the sloop *Miriam*, and, four or five years later, built one or two other vessels. This, and the lumber business, attracted further emigrants to the place; among whom were John, William, and Samuel Paul, shipcarpenters from Bristol, who about this time built several vessels further down the river. One of the hands this year employed by Wm. Paul was Jacob Demuth of Waldoboro', then 18 years old, who, two years before, had been employed by Dr. Webb in carrying messages and accounts in the lumber business from Union to Knox's overseer, Mr. Lowe, in Thomaston, and who, after working many years in different ship-yards, became a resident of Thomaston. William McLoon, another young mechanic from Bristol, commenced, also, about this time, his successful career of ship-building; working on different vessels here, at the Shore, and Clam Cove. At the latter place, he had built a house as early as 1796, which he subsequently exchanged with Elisha Snow (2d), and settled on Snow's lot at Wessaweskeag, now owned by his son, Charles McLoon, Esq. About this time, perhaps a few years earlier or later, several vessels were built down the Bay on George's River; among them the schooner *Rebecca* by Dea. S. and Jas. Brown and Capt. I. Lovett, which was lost when going into New London; a sloop of 80 tons by Dea. Weed and others, abandoned in a gale on her return from Boston; and the schooner *Columbus*; followed by the schooner *Increase* and other vessels by James Stackpole. Something was done, also, in this business, at the Shore. One vessel, besides those previously mentioned, had been built there by an Englishman who soon left the place; and his name, as well as that of his vessel, with the date of building, is not ascertained. In this or the subsequent year, 1799, the sloop *Dolphin* was built there by Wm. Spear and Mark Dexter; both of whom followed coasting and probably shared in the management of her.

1799. The school-tax voted the last year was now doubled, and, for the first time, a school-committee was chosen, consisting of Thomas B. Wait, S. Brown, Ephraim Snow, Wm. Spear, J. Reed, Jere Tolman and Wm. Heard. Mr. Wait came from Portland, where he had been a printer and was now in partnership with Joshua Adams, trading at Owl's Head, having a good run of custom from the many coasters that made harbor there, and occasionally building and owning vessels of their own. The firm, however, did not continue many years. Adams was quick and sharp for a bargain, carrying the condition and management of affairs in his head; while Wait was a regular methodical book-keeper and wished

to find everything exhibited in the books. Of consequence, they and their two systems were often interfering, and deranging each other's calculations. They, therefore, soon dissolved. Adams continued the business, made money, and knew how to keep it; while Wait returned to Portland and published the "Eastern Herald," a weekly paper which circulated to some extent in this and the neighboring towns. He afterwards became the head of a somewhat eminent printing establishment in Boston.

The meeting-house having now been tastefully finished, the town was called upon at a meeting held at the house of Jonathan Spear, Jr., at the Shore, May 13th, "to see if the town will raise money for the support of the Gospel and to pay for preaching." This question being put to vote was decided in the negative.

1800. The salt-works, most of which had been suspended or interrupted by the enemy during the war, were recommenced by many of the former proprietors and others. The business was prosecuted extensively by Wm. Heard from 1800 to 1810; when, as wood was becoming scarce, the works were sold and taken to St. George. Messrs. Coombs and Rowell also had similar establishments, and carried them on as long as the price made it profitable. Some others occasionally resorted to it at times in a small way; among them H. Batchelder, and Leverett Gray, the last of whom had come from Yarmouth, Mass., and settled near the Head of the Bay.

During the many aggressions upon our commerce by French cruisers in the few last years of the century and beginning of the next, Elisha Snow, Jr., in command of a lumber-carrying vessel, was captured in the West Indies. A prize-master and seven men were put on board; but, before arriving at any port, Capt. Snow with the aid of his negro cook still on board, regained possession, sent the French crew ashore, and brought the vessel home in safety. Another maritime event of a more serious nature, made many mourners in that part of the town, now South Thomaston. It was, we believe, in this or the following year, that Capt. Robert Dunning, in the schooner Columbus, sailed from this port with a cargo of spars, and was supposed to have foundered at sea, with all hands on board; as nothing was ever afterwards heard of either vessel or crew. Among the lost, were Mr. Banks of Castine, mate, Thomas Buckland of Warren, David Haskell and Samuel Pillsbury of this place, seamen.*

* Messrs. R. Rowell, A. Coombs, and others.

An alteration of the road so as to meet a similar alteration in Warren and unite with that town in erecting a new bridge at Oyster River — fourteen feet of it from the bank to be built at the expense of Thomaston, according to agreement between the selectmen of the two towns, was this year voted. The work was done in 1801, by or under the superintendence of Capt. T. Vose. The former bridge was further up the stream, in a less eligible situation, lying wholly in the town of Warren; and the reluctance of Thomaston to incur the expense of its support had caused a rejection of this change, first proposed in 1794.

The small-pox having prevailed at Warren during the spring and summer with some fatality, apprehensions of its breaking out in this town seem to have been entertained later in the season, if indeed there were not actual cases; and at a meeting, Dec. 31st, a vote was passed to allow a hospital provided it should be no expense to the town and be under the care of the selectmen, who were also to employ a suitable person as a health officer.

Hitherto the votes for governor and other executive officers, though more or less divided among the friends and opponents of a federal constitution, under the party names of *federalists* and *anti-federalists* or *republicans*, as they began to be called, had yet exhibited more or less of personal preference rather than of party discipline. But a change was now taking place; and it will be seen by Table VIII that the vote for governor was this year divided between the two parties; though Gen. Knox, a federalist, was in May chosen to represent the town in the General Court, apparently by a unanimous vote.

The first *Social Library* in this town, was established this year by a sub-division of the Friendly Society, founded in Sept. 1787, by various individuals, between Newcastle and Ducktrap. Among its first members were the following from this town, with the sums each subscribed for laying its foundation, viz.: — D. Fales and D. Jenks, each £1 8s., E. G. Dodge and Benj. Webb, each £2 16s., and John Paine, then of Bristol, but afterwards of Thomaston, £2. Its meetings were held at Waldoboro', Warren, and Thomaston, and, by means of public addresses, exhilarating conviviality, and the new books which assessments and fines enabled them to purchase, grew to be very popular. Its members became so numerous that, in Feb., 1792, a division took place, and the eastern portion of the members, 16 in number, were organized as the "Friendly Society on St. George's River." For eight years thereafter, the annual meeting in January

was held, and the Library kept, at Warren and Thomaston, in alternate years. In 1799 its members were 86 in number, paying an annual contribution of \$43; but in January of this year, 1800, the society was again divided, and the members belonging to this town, with their portion of the books, incorporated themselves as the "*First Social Library in Thomaston.*" This society continued to flourish, more or less at different intervals, meeting and keeping its books at East and West Thomaston, in turn, till 1831, when it was again divided between these two villages. A meeting of the Western branch was held early that year, 1831, and, perhaps, in connection with it, the "*Thomaston Athenæum*" was formed, for the purpose of establishing a well selected library, obtaining chemical and philosophical apparatus, and holding meetings for discussion, but probably died out or was merged in other similar associations. The Eastern branch also flourished for a time, and accumulated books to the number of 500 volumes, kept by different persons, but gradually declined and ran down. Mr. Pillsbury was its last librarian.

A *company of cavalry*, the first of the kind in this quarter, was organized about 1800;* and chiefly composed of citizens of this town and Camden. Its first set of officers, commissioned Jan. and Feb. 1801, were Wm. Gregory, Jr., captain; Phillip Hanson, first lieut.; Dr. Isaac Bernard, 2d lieut.; and David Gay, cornet. This company made a fine appearance in their uniform of scarlet coats and buff underclothes, which, about 1812, were changed to black close jackets and pantaloons trimmed with white cord; high cavalry boots and caps of leather with bear-skin over the crown and a plume of white tipped with red. It numbered as the 1st squadron in the 1st brigade of the 8th division of Massachusetts militia. At the same time the infantry companies of this town together with those of Camden, Hope, Union, Warren, Cushing, Friendship, and St. George, formed the 4th regiment of the same 1st brigade and 8th division, and so continued till about 1808, when by a new organization they became the 3d regiment, 2d brigade, and 11th division.

Signs of continued prosperity became every year more and more apparent, particularly in the erection of dwellings in a more stately and commodious style, mostly of two stories with hipped roofs. One of the most conspicuous of these, built the present year, was that of Dr. D. Fales,—a large

* Mr. Locke, Hist. of Camden, p. 95, says this company, as near as he could ascertain, was formed in 1813, and Dr. Bernard chosen its first captain; but, the Gregory papers and the aged Capt. John Gregory, concur with my own memory as far back as 1805, in setting the matter right.

square house with five chimneys, long remembered by emigrants as one of the three buildings first seen on approaching the place by George's River; the other two being the Knox mansion and North or Congregational meeting-house. It has lately been remodeled by his grandson, D. Thorpe Fales, the present occupant. A less conspicuous but well-known house was this year built in Wadsworth street by Benjamin Hastings, for a tavern. In excavating the cellar of this house a piece of ordnance was unearthed, which proved to be an iron six-pounder. When or why it was buried, no one knew; but some asserted that there had been two such pieces here in the time of the revolution, and conjectured that they might have both been buried by Gen. Wadsworth when preparing to leave the place in 1781, for fear of their falling into the hands of the British or tories. But, had this been the case, it seems improbable that Col. Wheaton, who was then and some years afterwards living, should not have known and divulged the fact. If two were buried, one yet remains to be discovered. Some have supposed that the gun might have been buried at a much earlier period, during the French and Indian troubles; but I can think of no probable occasion for such a transaction at this place, unless it were on the breaking up of the first trading establishment of Ashley and Pierce about 1675, in consequence of the Indian War. Nine or ten years after its exhumation, this cannon was purchased by Mallard and Chase, taken to Union Common for use on festive occasions, passed into the hands of Major Gilmore, returned to Thomaston, and helped to arm the privateer "Fame," as related elsewhere, in 1814.*

It was about this time, also, we believe, that the Wadsworth house or "castle" was enlarged, and a new story added to it by Gen. Knox, who rented it as a boarding house for his workmen. It was taken at first by Wm. Stevens, who this year came from Concord, N. H., with his wife and five children, and boarded as many lime-burners and brick-makers as the house would hold. He and his family were brought hither by land, all in a double or two-horse sleigh, which was subsequently sold to Col. Starrett of Warren, and, being the only vehicle of the kind, was long known in that place under the name of "the brig." Stevens was a cooper by trade, and afterwards owned a small square house, (originally a school-house,) on the place which his son, William K., has since occupied and adorned.†

* Capt. S. M. Shibbes, Hon. Wm. Singer, &c.

† Mrs Mary Kenniston, &c.

CHAPTER XIII.

INCIDENTS IN THE NEW CENTURY DOWN TO THE DEATH
OF KNOX.

1801. THE first year of the new century, 1801, was signalized by the accession of Thomas Jefferson to the presidency and the inauguration of the party at this time styled by themselves *Republicans* and by their opponents "Democrats," "Jacobins," and "French Jacobins;" — terms of reproach which they retaliated by denominating the *Federalists* "tories," "British tories," and "d—d tories." With the change of the administration, this town seems to have experienced a similar change, for the time, in its politics; the majority of its votes, which had hitherto been given for Federal candidates, being in April of this year given to the Republican candidate for Governor. Yet Gen. Knox, who was one of the Federal candidates for the Senate, received here the unanimous vote, 65 in number, of both parties; and in May was in like manner re-elected representative. Thus did the town show itself not altogether unmindful of the munificence, enterprise, and public spirit of its distinguished citizen, the hero of Trenton and Monmouth.

The destruction of the corn-crop by crows, had become so great about this time as to induce the town, April 6, 1801, to vote a bounty of 20 cents for destroying them. In 1802 this bounty was reduced to 9d. and thenceforth discontinued until 1811; when a bounty of 20 cents was again voted, and the same again in 1816.

A suit, probably for teaching school, was commenced against the town in January, 1801, by Robert D. Sullivan in the Court of Common Pleas to be holden at Warren, now become a half-shire town. This was caused only by inability of the town to collect its taxes, or to get a settlement with its collectors; and was got rid of by borrowing the money of Dr. Fales. Among the school teachers employed about this time, may be enumerated John Holland at Ash Point; Abraham Gushe and Mrs. Robert Snow at Wessaweskeag; O'iver Beals in the Thompson district, and Samuel Rinds in district No. 1, all in 1798; Martin Marsh in the N. E. and also W. Meadow district; Sabra Fales in N. part of western Meadow district; and Joseph Underwood in district No. 1, from I. Lovett's to Cushing line, in 1799; Mrs. Micah Packard and Ruth Perry at Wessaweskeag; Betsey Underwood and Eben

Newell, both in Western district in 1800 ; and Robert D. Sullivan in the district extending from Maj. Otis Robbins's to Cushing line, in 1801. Of these, Holland at South Thomaston and Marsh on the Mountain farm now Rockland, became permanent residents.

Notwithstanding the steady advance which the town had been making since the peace and the stagnation of business which followed, it still, at the close of the eighteenth century, and for some years into the next, continued to present all the appearances of a new country. The clearings, except near the Fort and along the river banks, still abounded with stumps of trees ; the rough fields were enclosed with fences of large hemlock logs ; few or no orchards or gardens, except the recently formed ones of Gen. Knox, were to be seen ; and no cultivated fruits were found, except a clump of red cherry trees and currants near some of the dwellings. From Mill River to Dea. Tilson's was a mere bog, through which a road was made of logs laid crosswise, so rough and miry that two yoke of oxen and a horse were required to haul three 50-gallon casks of lime from the quarries to the landing. A dense spruce thicket extended the whole distance, and beyond, with slight interruptions, to the Ulmer neighborhood, and was the usual resort for the spruce poles used in the repair of roads. On this road, going eastward, were situated at this time, the houses of P. Tilson ; Capt. Jas. Blackington ; Wm. M. Dawes, afterwards an officer in the custom-house ; James Morse, now Joshua Allen's ; James Howard ; Thomas Stevens, with his wife and son Nehemiah, now removed hither and living in a small log house of one room and an entry ; Daniel Morse ; Ebenezer Blye, whose house is still, or was lately, standing ; Samuel Hammond, though probably five or six years later ; Matthias Ulmer ; and Jacob Ulmer, in the order of their names. Through these woods the cattle of the settlers used to range for subsistence, not without danger from the bears and other beasts of prey, and sometimes from less honest depredators. One autumn a cow of Esq. Reed's, and soon after a neighbor's yoke of oxen, were missed. After some time, John Butler (4th) and another boy were in the woods on land afterwards that of Dr. Dodge, and found in a dark retreat the beef of the slaughtered animals partly suspended from trees and partly barrelled up. This discovery being made known, the theft was traced to two persons by the name of Benjamin Aulds and Moses Brown. The roads being as yet but half made, and horse wagons and other light carriages not yet introduced, horses were generally used in transporting men and other

light burdens. Old Mr. Creighton usually kept two, three, or four; on one of which, his grandson, J. Butler, before mentioned, living in the family, used, mounted on three bags of corn, to traverse the lonesome road to Tolman's mill, and, in certain seasons, even to Richards's mill, in Camden, when only ten or twelve years old.

About this time a number of *Highland Scottish* families were brought into this place, by one of the George's River vessels; probably coming on invitation from Gen. Knox. Most of them found quarters in the large house subsequently belonging to the late Wm. Nicholson, which Knox had recently built and designed for four families. Others found accommodation, by aid of their countryman and interpreter, McCallum, for themselves or their children at Warren, where one of them, George Moriston, a promising lad, was unfortunately drowned in the river, Aug. 26, 1804. They excited considerable curiosity here, clad, as they were, in their native costume, plaided and kilted, and speaking for the most part only their native Erse. Besides the name of Moriston, there were, among them, M'Cullochs, M'Leods, &c. After a few years they all removed to Nova Scotia, settled a new township, and became thriving men.

1802. In April the subject of "swine running at large, well yoked and ringed," was brought before the town; and it was voted to grant no such permission in any part of the town. So much interest was felt in education that a sum two-thirds higher than for three previous years, was voted for schools. The struggle which had for many years been going on in the town between the capability for office on the one side and the unpopularity on the other of Dr. or Esquire David Fales, seems to have been brought to a crisis this year. Notwithstanding the care and correctness with which he commenced the records of the town, he was seldom, after the two first years, allowed to hold the Clerk's office, (which appears to have been his hobby,) though frequently elected as selectman or treasurer. Tradition has it that he was so tenacious of correctness, that he offered to make the records without compensation, and refused to give up the town book to what he considered incompetent hands. The story went that nobody could get the book from him; but selectmen were, this year, chosen, pledged to do so or commence a suit, and were moreover appointed a committee to settle with him as treasurer; — he being excluded from every office. This was not effected till Messrs. Jenks and Adams were appointed agents to commence prosecution; when a settlement was made, and

the town found itself indebted to Mr. Fales for services rendered, past orders unpaid, and monies advanced for its use, to the amount of \$526,46. After this, he was elected on a board of assessors, separate, for the first time in 24 years, from the selectmen; and, with the record of their doings, the handwriting of this exemplary, careful, and scholarly gentleman disappears from the town records;—to the regret of the writer, who has reason to bless his memory for the information imparted by his pen.

1803. In 1803 many of the highways were laid out anew, re-surveyed by J. Gleason, and re-accepted by the town. One consequence of this, was the leaving unoccupied a small portion of land between the new straight and the old curving road;—since fenced, adorned with trees by Wm. R. Keith and other public spirited individuals, and now denominated the PARK or MALL in Main street, Thomaston. The town this year voted to pay Dr. Benj. Webb, then of Warren, \$7,33, for damage done to his chaise at Mill River Bridge, and chose D. Jenks agent to answer to complaint of Daniel Davis at the S. J. Court for defective roads.

In consequence of Revolutionary reminiscences and later difficulties with France, a military spirit at this time generally pervaded the community. The militia was in various ways encouraged; ambitious men eagerly sought promotion in its ranks; and, by not less than four days drilling every year, its discipline was brought to such a degree of exactness that its parades, evolutions, and sham battles, became the chief amusements of the time, and never failed to attract large crowds of every age, sex, and condition. In that spirit, this town had furnished its two companies of ordinary militia with colours, four years before, at a cost of \$22; and, this year, voted that each militia man should be allowed one quarter of a pound of powder from the town's stock, to be used on the 4th of July under direction of company officers.

In consequence of the increase of town paupers, the number of selectmen was increased this year to five, who were to be overseers of the poor, also. April 4th, Shepard Robbins, Capt. D. Fales, and Lieut. Hanson, were appointed a committee to inquire into the condition of *Joseph Stackpole* and report to the town what ought to be done in regard to him. This committee reported, May 2d, that, "in their opinion, the said Joseph ought not to be allowed to ramble or stroll about the country as he now does, and has done for a long time, and that the Overseers of the Poor ought to bind him out to service, according to law." This was easier to vote than to ex-

ecute. Joseph was a hard case. Born with a stiff and obstinate temper, which, irritated perhaps but not subdued in early childhood, seemed to grow with his growth, he became so viciously spiteful and malignant as to defy all attempts at coercion, and set at nought alike parental authority and the laws of the land. The slightest offence would be brooded over in secret, and nursed into an insane desire of revenge which no time could allay. He studied to appear ragged and filthy; travelled about the country, retailing scandal from house to house, sometimes exciting pity by tales of ill usage or disappointed love, and oftener extorting favors from the fear of his witty sarcasm or bitter slander. He would take infinite pains to gratify his revenge, especially upon his excellent father,—going great distances to intercept him at some known stopping place on a journey, and covertly shear his horse's mane and tail, or otherwise render his appearance ridiculous. On the occasion of his father's second marriage, when the guests were assembled and the ceremonies about to commence, Joseph made his appearance in his most squalid attire which he had taken great pains to scent with the perfume of the skunk.* To Mr. Fales's inquiry as to the cause of the smell, Joe replied, "it is your *character*, Squire Fales." Yet there were those to whom he could be kind and for a time take pleasure in obliging, cunningly ingratiating himself into favor by ridiculing the defects and exaggerating the faults of those they were known to dislike; but his friendship was precarious, liable to be interrupted by the slightest opposition. He particularly hated the earnest friends of good order at Mill River; whom he used to represent to his auditors as depending for subsistence in the spring upon smelts, "which," he said, "in scarce seasons a kind Providence, in pity to their necessity, sent a month earlier than usual." The present attempt of the town to restrain him was probably unsuccessful, as all later attempts were. Although, while the British in the war of 1812 occupied Castine, he contrived, under pretence of visiting his sister there, to carry on the smuggling business in a small way, and was supposed to have acquired some little property, yet, if such he had, he took care to keep it out of the way, and, by real or affected sickness in some distant place, often caused a heavy bill to be brought against the town for his support. To prevent this in

* This animal, though native to the country, was unknown here, it is said, in early times, but made its appearance, with other emigrants, toward the close of the last century.

future, various means were resorted to. In 1830 he was advertised, and all persons forbidden to harbor or trust him. This not availing, a year or two afterwards, while the poor were under the care of Jeremiah Berry, he was many times brought home, and at length locked up in the powder-house for a time. At the first opportunity, however, Joe made his escape, complained to the grand jury, and, the confinement being in cold weather, obtained a verdict against Mr. Berry, — the fine and cost together amounting to \$130,40, which the town, April 15, 1833, voted to reimburse. Similar difficulties continued to occur, and once at least with a similar issue, — as April 18, 1836, it was voted that the town pay the cost in the case of Joseph Stackpole against the selectmen of Thomaston. This perverse and pitiable man was obliged at last to succumb to age or disease, and died the March preceding that vote, 1836, unwept and unregretted, in the town poor-house.

The year 1803 exhibited some remarkable eccentricities of weather. On the 15th of April, wrote Capt. Watson, “the *Great Snow* came on, a Friday; — lasted 36 hours;” and again, “May 9th, a Snow Storm, very cold, came on Sunday evening.” This year, it is believed, the sch. *America*, belonging to the Pendletons, was loaded with staves, lime, potatoes, and other commodities, and sailed in February for the W. Indies under the command of Capt. Henry Morse of this town. On the seventh day out, however, the vessel was overtaken by a violent storm, shipped a sea, and was capsized, — the deck swept clean from stem to stern, and the cabin filled with water before the captain could secure any of his clothing except the shirt and drawers in which he slept. She righted, however, while he was attempting to cut a passage for himself through the side of the vessel with his knife. The crew stuck by her, subsisting, without water and with scarcely any provision, for fourteen days; — when their thirst was relieved by a plentiful supply of rain. They had managed to get at a cask of brandy, with which they moistened their lips, but scarcely dared to swallow; and, some time after, obtained access to the potatoes which they were forced to eat raw, or half roasted in the heat generated by slaking lime. At length a dolphin was taken, which afforded a temporary relief. But the captain, after remaining in his half naked condition to the thirty-fifth day, was now too much emaciated and debilitated to swallow, and expired; as did also Joshua Wade and Hezekiah Getchell. There were now two survivors left; James Sears, a seaman, and John Emerson, cabin boy, 13 years old. At length, after being seventy-nine days

on the wreck, a ship appeared in sight and Sears exclaimed "the trees of which that ship was built, grew in the forest on purpose to save our lives!" They were taken off by a Spanish brig, transferred to an English vessel and carried into Liverpool, whence they found their way back in safety; but Emerson could never relate the story, or hear the matter spoken of, without the most violent and agonizing emotions. About the same time a shocking accident occurred at the salt-works of Mr. Heard at Ash Point. James Mathews of that part of the town, by some misadventure, fell into a boiling salt kettle, and was scalded to death.*

About the commencement of the present century a considerable stir was made in the place by a prosecution of some money lenders for taking unlawful interest. Frederic Reed, who had owned a farm and kept tavern at Owl's Head, having, in time of embarrassment, sought relief by borrowing money at a high rate of interest and lost his farm at last, now attempted to right himself by instituting a prosecution against his creditors; and Major Parsons and Dr. Dodge, both of this town, were indicted for usury. The last of these became frightened, put his property into the hands of Dr. Webb, and, to avoid being arrested, took refuge in New Brunswick, where he remained for upwards of a year, until, in June, 1803, his case as well as that of Parsons was terminated by a verdict of not guilty.

Before or about the time of his return, however, another physician came to the place. This was Jacob K. French of Andover, who, after studying medicine with his namesake, Dr. Jacob Kittredge of Brookfield, established himself here, fixing his quarters at Jenks's tavern. The first charge that appears on his books is in 1803, against Dennis Rivers of St. George; and, with the prestige of his name and instruction, he succeeded to a moderate share of practice, which he continued for a period of forty-six years, being particularly successful in his treatment of sores and wounds. He built on a part of the Jenks lot, and, with the exception of a year or two in Hope, resided, and died in the house now occupied by his widow and sons. In the following year, 1804, he was followed by Isaiah Cushing, a graduate of Harvard University, an accomplished physician, of agreeable manners, a social disposition, and not inferior talents. Locating himself in what is now Wadsworth St., at Hastings's tavern, he readily gained the greater part of the practice in that part of the

* Tradition in the Morse Family; Messrs. W. & D. Heard, &c.

town, in which he was both successful and popular; but not sufficiently satisfied, he removed for a few years to Nobleboro', where, if not before, he contracted those habits of inebriety which became the bane of the rest of his life. Returning to this place, he found it difficult to regain his former standing; whilst Dodge continued to retain his by promptness, assiduity, and the blunt decision with which he caused his directions to be followed. "Has the patient taken the medicine?" inquired he of a nurse on one occasion. "No, doctor, he was so restless, I thought" — "Thought!" interrupted he with one of his usual expletives, "what business had *you* to think? You have enough to do to follow my directions. Let *me* do the thinking." He was well aware, also, of the medicinal virtue of a good laugh, and, from his unflinching fund of humor was ever ready to try it in all needful cases. Being called in to see Howland Rogers whose nasal organ was remarkably well developed, "Rogers, how are you?" he asked. "Oh, very poorly, I am almost discouraged." "How do you *feel*? — how's your *nose*?" "Nothing ails my nose." "Damn you, then — you'll *do* well enough; that's the *largest* part of you!"

This gentleman, *Captain* Rogers, as he was styled, continued to build vessels for Gen. Knox, and about this time launched the *Montpelier* for him. At the launching of a vessel, in those days, everybody was expected to be present, and everybody to be feasted. The master-builder contributing to this entertainment as well as the owners, this launching is particularly remembered by the daughter of Capt. Rogers, on account of an accident which befell a favorite dripping-pan of her mother's — a part of her marriage outfit, broken by the fall of a huge piece of beef that was roasting, suspended before the fire.* Gen. Knox continued his munificence, and this year gave a new proof of it in presenting a complete set of weights and measures to the town; which, May 2d, appointed Reed, Gleason, and Jenks to return him thanks for his generosity. A book was this year purchased by the town, of J. Gleason, for recording births, deaths, and marriages, which, when recorded at all, had before been entered promiscuously in the common town book.

1804. Some further alteration was made in the School districts this year, and their number increased to thirteen; but these districts continued to undergo so many changes

* Mrs. H. B. H. of Camden.

from time to time, that it is difficult and scarcely advisable to attempt a particular description of them.

Business continued to flourish, and in 1804 a *lime-shed* for the protection of manufactured lime from the weather, was built at the Shore;—the first structure of the kind in that village, since city, and the greatest mart for that article in the Union. Charles Spofford, at the foot of what is now Lime-Rock street, was about the only trader there; and the village consisted of eight or ten buildings only. On what is now Main street, Rockland, were the houses of the three oldest sons of Capt. Jonathan Spear, one of which, that of Capt. William, was a kind of public house; and beyond Mr. Lindsey's, before mentioned, was that of Capt. Jonathan Crockett, on the street leading to Crockett's Point and the present Commercial wharf. Wm. Spear, in the sloop *William*, and James Robinson, were then the only coasters running from that village to Boston. Spofford had come to the place from Pelham, N. H., in 1800, and commenced business as a shoemaker; but soon went into trade, became popular, was in 1812 chosen representative, and, besides other town offices, sustained that of town clerk four years prior to his death in 1819. It has been said of him by one of his apprentices* who was bound to and lived with him six years, that "a better or more kind-hearted man never lived." His brother, John Spofford, also came to the place in 1803, and, after working four years as a journeyman shoemaker for J. Keith, at the River village, removed in 1807 to the Shore and set up the business for himself, which he carried on successfully till he also went into trade, lime-burning, and navigation;—still remaining (1864) one of the substantial citizens of Rockland.

The same year, 1803, John Lovejoy from Andover, Mass., took up his residence here, married four years later, and engaged in trade and mercantile affairs with distinguished success for a long series of years. His brother, Dr. Enoch Lovejoy, came a few years later and established himself as a physician at Blackington's Corner, built on the Wm. Tilson lot, where he continued with a moderate share of practice the remainder of his life.

Ship-building continued to be carried on to some extent at South Thomaston; and a schooner of 100 tons commanded by Capt. James Spalding was this season built there, probably by the Snows, and named the *Wessaweskeag*. This ves-

* Chas. Holmes, Esq.

sel was once lying at anchor in one of the West India ports, when the officers of a barge passing under her stern ordered the crew to slacken their oars in order to read her name. They commenced: "W-ee-sa-saw-we-w-i-s-k-e-a-g," when Jack, who had become very uneasy lying on his oar and listening to him who was reading her name, turned over his quid and exclaimed, with an old tar's usual oath, "she's the Whiskey-keg! let's go aboard and get a horn."* The orthography of this name has undergone many transformations and abridgements, and is scarcely yet fully settled. Lime, it is probable, was not yet burned to any amount in this section, but that business at this time was carried on to the greatest extent in the western part of the town, where Knox had a range of six or eight kilns; and Jenks, Morse, and others, were engaged in the same business. In the ship-building line, also, a *ship* of 220 tons was set up by Lieut. P. Hanson—the first of the class ever built at Mill River, or in any part of the present town of Thomaston. But in the full tide of prosperity, a shock was given to the business and the community of that place by the sudden death of the builder, who was killed almost instantaneously on the 29th of August. He had been up to the launching of the ship *Fredonia* in Weston's yard at Warren, and on his return in company with Messrs. P. Stone and G. Vose, all mounted on gay horses, and probably stimulated by the generous potations in those days thought indispensable at every launching, Hanson's horse became frightened near the present house of Mrs. Kennedy, in Warren, and threw his rider. His foot caught in the stirrup and he was dragged as far as Page's tavern, when his neck was found to be broken. His funeral was celebrated with both masonic and military honors, attracting large crowds of spectators from this and the neighboring towns. By request of his creditors in Boston, H. Prince, Esq., was soon after appointed administrator on his estate; and the ship, timbered out but not planked, was bought by J. Coombs and E. Barnard, finished by them, launched at twelve o'clock on a Saturday night, and sold in Boston.† Hanson's death was not the only accident of the season. Samuel Kenniston was killed as suddenly in what is now the Prison quarry, by the caving in of a clay bank which he was engaged in removing, to uncover the limestone. He was one of Knox's workmen, a pleasant young man, and his death was much lamented.

* Thomaston Recorder.

† Capt. B. Webb, D. Standish, papers of H. Prince, Esq.

On the 20th August, 1804, the town passed a vote "that the selectmen draw from the treasury a sum not exceeding \$45, for the purchase of one or more *palls* to be used at the interment of the dead."

The business and fame of Knox continued to attract hither mechanics and other emigrants; and, among them, about this time, perhaps earlier, Monsieur Kendall, a Frenchman, set up his business as a *baker*, — the first in the place, except one Tre-feathering, said to have been here before. He did well for a time; but the business became crippled by the stagnation after the death of Knox, and still more by the war of 1812, during a great part of which there were few materials for a baker to operate upon. Since his removal, the business has been renewed and carried on successively by Wm. Butler, at the present Prison corner, who removed to Standish; by Joseph Fowler, at the same corner, who afterwards removed to Salem; by Edward Boyles, near the foot of Wadsworth street; by Charles Boyles, at Oyster River bridge; by — Merrill; by John Hunt from Windsor; by John Pierson from Portland, since a Second Advent preacher in Newburyport; and by John B. Wight, still a resident of the place.* At the eastern part of the town, the first baker was Charles Clark, who came from Belfast and established himself in the present Rockland, about 1830 or 1832, where his family still remain; but his successors in the business there have been numerous, and the dates of their coming not easily ascertained.

The flame of party spirit was now burning so warmly as to produce in this town wavering and oscillation between the influence of Knox and his Revolutionary compatriots, on the one side, and the popularity and success of President Jefferson's administration on the other. The former prevailed in April, but, in May, Joshua Adams, a moderate, or perhaps, doubtful Federalist, was elected Representative in opposition to Knox; and, in November, the Republican ticket, containing the names of the whole nineteen Presidential Electors, prevailed by a large majority, 52 to 25 votes. In the following year, **1805**, however, the town seems to have hesitated, and, in April, gave a handsome majority to the Federal candidates. Yet, in May, after two unsuccessful trials for the choice of Representative, in which the Federal votes were nearly equally divided between Gen. Knox and Esq. Adams, and, after once voting not to send a Representative, this vote was reconsidered at an adjourned meeting and Dr. Isaac Ber-

* Mr. J. Tarbox; Hon. G. S. Wiggin; and others.

nard, a Republican, was elected by 99 votes, against 88 for Adams; the name of Knox having been withdrawn. One influence in bringing about the election of Representative in this and the preceding year, though it does not appear on the record, was undoubtedly that exerted by Dr. E. G. Dodge, who, besides being naturally predisposed towards the Republican or Democratic party, as embodying greater latitude in thinking and acting, could not but chafe under the overshadowing prestige and influence of Knox. He accordingly did not scruple to foster the suspicions and charges of unfairness which he found existing, in certain quarters, in regard to the manner in which the Waldo property had come into that gentleman's hands. Making use of Mr. Adams's ambition and influence to defeat the election of Knox the preceding year, he now availed himself of the division, thus created in one party, as a stepping-stone towards the success and ultimate supremacy of the other, in which he became henceforth the acknowledged leader in the town.

To show the extent to which the manufacture of lime was carried on by Gen. Knox, as well as to give a specimen of his method of doing business, we give the following: "Mr. William Howe Wiggen, Having been well satisfied with the zeal, industry, and integrity you exercised the last year in the manufacture of Lime in my employ, I am desirous of your superintendence of my business in that line during the present year, — and, you having agreed with me for that purpose, you will regard these Instructions as the general outline of your duty. . . . We must get out as much wood of our own this winter as possible, and as many teams are to be hired as can be, and employed in hauling kiln-wood to convenient places near the kilns so as to incumber as little mowing ground as possible. We could at present have five of our own teams, and we may next week have two more from the mills. But we should want six or seven more. It is my anxious desire to have cut and hauled out of the Swamp at least 2000 cords. It is also my desire that as much Lime-rock should be gotten and hauled, and all the kilns fitted so as to be burned early in March. Mr. Jordan, Williams, and others, must be employed to break into the north side of the west end of the quarry. The Coopers must be so regulated, and supplied with heading, as to be kept constantly at work; and they must be pushed to have a stock of hogsheds on hand. Our cattle must be so fed as to be able to work constantly; for this purpose they must have boiled potatoes, meal, and a little salt when necessary. The hay must be used with

entire economy. You will, under the direction of Mr. Gleason, attend to the objects of the wood, the rock, the teams, the hay, the wood for home consumption, the care of the buildings, and everything for the care and promotion of my interest. . . . You will please to observe clearly, that your personal labor is not so much my object, as that you should see that others in my employ work faithfully. You must therefore observe daily that every part of the arrangements of the farm and lime works, digging clay, &c, goes on with fidelity and that I am not imposed upon in any shape, by being plundered either of time or property; idleness of hired men is either a theft of time or money, and I would have Mr. Gleason discharge any hired man who should prove idle. I depend on your industry, activity and integrity. My son must be supplied with teams for his fire wood and necessary teaming. The sheep and poultry you will take especial care that they are well fed and secured from injury. Thomaston, 15 Jan., 1805.”*

The year 1805, is the era of the introduction of *Free-masonry* into the town by the establishment of the first lodge here. Amity Lodge in Camden had been previously established, and its master, H. Prince, still of St. George, took an active part in getting up a Lodge in this place. The first meeting for the purpose was held at Gleason's tavern, March 11th, and, by adjournment, April 4th, — Rev. Mr. Chealy, who was now employed here as a preacher, being moderator; when the following officers were elected: H. Prince, R. W. Master; Jas. Spalding, S. W.; C. Spofford, J. W.; D. S. Fales, Sec'y; Joshua Fuller, Treas.; Elisha Snow (2d) S. D.; J. Gleason, J. D.; Peter Stone, 1st S.; and I. Cushing, 2d S. Thirty-one persons attended this meeting; all of whom, but four, advanced \$5 each. St. John's day was celebrated by a procession to the meeting-house, an address by Mr. Chealy, and a dinner at Gleason's; but the charter from the Grand Lodge was not obtained till September, when Prince made a second journey to Boston by land, for procuring it. The name of “*Orient Lodge*” was taken; and on the 7th Aug., 1806, its officers were installed and the Lodge dedicated in a public and somewhat imposing manner by Geo. Ulmer, D. G. M. aided by Rev. Mr. Cochrane of Camden. An act of incorporation for it was obtained Jan. 27, 1823. In common with most other lodges, its meetings were suspended for

* See original paper in Gleason's handwriting, now in possession of Hon. G. S. Wiggan of Rockland.

a time during the excitement following the death of Wm. Morgan, but it is now, we believe, in a flourishing condition, occupying an elegant hall in Union Block, Thomaston.* On the 15th July, 1828, *Aurora Lodge* at East Thomaston was constituted and its officers installed as follows: Ephraim Perry, Master; John Tolman, S. W.; Stephen Barrows, J. W.; Rev. Nat. Copeland, C.; J. Lovejoy, Treas.; C. Harrington, Sec'y; C. Holmes, S. D.; Jas. Crockett (2d), J. D.; B. A. Gallop, S. S.; T. Healey, J. S.; Jas. Walsh, T. On the 2d of June, 1825, the members of the *New Jerusalem Royal Arch Chapter* at Wiscasset were authorized to hold their meetings alternately at Wiscasset and Thomaston; and on the 17th July, 1828, a new and commodious hall owned by members of that chapter and Orient Lodge was publicly consecrated to masonic uses at West Thomaston. This arrangement continued for several years, when *King Solomon's Chapter* was located at East Thomaston, now Rockland, though in 1859-60 its meetings were held in Thomaston. This chapter, of which Capt. E. B. Hinkley was High Priest, succeeded in 1863 by Dr. C. N. Germaine, is composed of residents of Rockland, Thomaston, Camden, Warren, Waldoboro', and Union, and numbered in 1862 about 80 members.† "*Rockland Lodge*" was instituted in that city 1855, and its officers installed and hall dedicated shortly after; as also, Jan. 24, 1856, "*King Hiram's Council of Royal and Select Masters*" in the same city; but of these we have no further account.‡

In the militia, a *Company of Artillery* was formed in this and the neighboring town of Warren, either in 1805 or the beginning of 1806. This was furnished by the State with two brass field pieces, four-pounders, and commanded by E. Thatcher, captain; I. Cushing, lieutenant, both of this town; and D. Patterson, ensign, of Warren. As this was the first artillery company in this region, its splendid appearance in red-trimmed blue uniforms, adroitness in exercise, and its loud speaking guns, gave an eclat and popularity which, with the Cavalry company, made this a distinguished regiment, and its annual musters, held alternately in this town and Warren, an interesting spectacle to assembled crowds from all the neighboring towns. The cannon, however, were usually kept in Warren. When the military spirit at length de-

* Records of Orient Lodge, G. Prince, Esq., Th. Register, Author's diary, &c.

† Capt. E. B. Hinkley, Thomaston Register, &c.

‡ Rockland Gazette.

clined and militia trainings were done away with by law, the company became virtually if not legally disbanded; and in 1850, by order of the Legislature, its guns were removed to the State arsenal.

The first captain of this company, Ebenezer Thatcher, was a native of Cambridge, Mass., a graduate of the university there, commenced the practice of law at Newcastle, and, marrying a daughter of Gen. Knox, had lately removed to this town. Here he remained with the exception of a few years' residence at the Upper Falls in Warren, until the close of 1829; when he removed, and, twelve years later, died at Bingham. He was affable, companionable, and prepossessing in appearance and deportment; rose in the militia to the ranks of Major, Colonel, and Brig. General; and, though not eminent as a lawyer, obtained about 1808 and for twelve successive years filled the office of Judge of the Court of Common Pleas. At the end of that term he resumed his practice, continuing it more or less till his death in 1841.

A magazine for the military stores which the town was by law required to keep, was, Sept. 2, 1805, ordered to be built of brick, ten feet square. This was placed, we believe, in the Beech Woods neighborhood. In 1817 a vote passed to accept the offer of John Spear to build a *powder house* near the town road on the west side of the meadow, near his own house, for \$155. But in 1839, when towns were by law no longer obliged to keep military stores, this was ordered by the town to be sold.

The year 1805 is an epoch of some importance as being the first in which the town, as a corporation, ever took any effective part in supporting religious worship and instruction. The Baptists, indeed, by private exertion had erected a church and for 19 years maintained worship, more or less constantly, at Wessaweskeag; and a similar edifice had been built in like manner, as we have also noted, at Mill River, for the *Standing Order*, as the Congregationalists were then called. But, with the exception of missionary labors and the occasional employment of Rev. T. Whiting, we do not learn that any great effort had been made for maintaining public worship prior to 1804. But in that year, Rev. Wm. Henry Howard Chealy, a native of England, it is believed, came to the place and preached very acceptably. He was a man of fluent speech, respectable talents, apparent zeal, great ambition, and somewhat given to egotism. His discourses, selected perhaps with reference to a first impression, and composed on the most important and thrilling subjects, were so much

superior in power to those of the neighboring clergy that they took the people, as it were by storm, and, for a time, were the subject of almost unlimited admiration. His ministry was renewed Jan. 24, 1805, and a meeting was called, July 29th, to see if the town will raise such sums of money as may be necessary, and also to give the Rev. Mr. Chealy a call to settle. At this meeting, of which Gen. Knox was moderator, it was voted to raise \$700 for the support of the Gospel; and, in order to do this without injuring persons of other denominations, it was voted to allow them one month to bring in the certificates necessary to exempt them from this tax. It was also voted to give Mr. Chealy a call to settle, and H. Knox, M. Wheaton, J. Reed, W. Tilson, and Jere. Tolman, were chosen a committee to wait upon and confer with him on the subject. At the adjourned meeting of September, in consequence of a petition from D. Crouch and others of Wessaweskeag, an article was presented to see if the town would reconsider the foregoing votes. This was negatived, 45 to 57. It was subsequently voted to give Mr. Chealy a salary of \$500, with \$150 for a parsonage; and, if the town became dissatisfied, to give six months or a year's notice before stopping his salary. Thus far, everything seemed fair and auspicious. A good choir was formed; the principal male members of which were David S. Fales, Oliver Fales, Stephen Thompson, and John Leeds, the last of whom came from Dorchester to this town, in 1804.

1806. The \$700 voted in 1805, or what remained of it, was this year voted by the town to be placed at the disposal of the *North Parish*. This north parish, on petition of the people, was now incorporated by an act of the General Court, March 10, 1806; and included all the northern part of the town as far as the south lines of the Stackpole lot on George's river, the Wessaweskeag marshes, and the lot of Josiah Ingraham on the shore of Owl's Head Bay;—leaving in the *South Parish* most of that which is now South Thomaston. The first legal meeting of the north parish was held June 21st; and D. Fales, M. Wheaton, H. Knox, W. Tilson, and J. Tolman were appointed a committee to supply the pulpit with a minister. But, in the mean time, Mr. Chealy's popularity had greatly declined, especially with the keen-sighted Knox, who complained of the minister's having too much to say in his own praise, adding that "even Cicero could never speak of *himself* without appearing ridiculous." The General's hesitation was still farther increased by a letter to Rev. Mr. Huse of Warren, from a western clergyman, advising the people of

Thomaston not to be in a hurry about settling him till his character had time to develop itself. Several letters passed between Knox and Mr. Huse on the subject; in one of which, now before me, the former says, Aug. 17, 1805, "Hitherto I have made no use of the papers you were so good as to transmit respecting Mr. Chealy, whom I have not seen since. The settlement of a proper character as a minister is of great importance to the reputation and happiness of this Town. I therefore request to know how far you consider me restricted from a disclosure to Mr. Chealy and others. It is but fair the accused should have an opportunity of defense." The reply to this letter and the proceedings thereupon, do not appear; but the advice given seems to have been approved of by the General, who declared that the minister of Thomaston must be like Cæsar's wife, "not only pure, but unsuspected." The parochial concerns of the place being now transferred to the North Parish, the connection between Mr. Chealy and the town was brought to a close May 26th; and \$600 were paid him in part by subscription and in part by \$179 of that raised by the town. The sequel of his life proved the wisdom of the advice given and taken. He became a partner with one Martin in a grocery store on Tileston's Wharf, Boston, which was much frequented by the coasters of this and the neighboring towns, with whom for many years he made himself popular by his wit, jests, and anecdotes, but becoming intemperate, gradually sank into obscurity. One of his sayings may be given as a specimen of his character and self-esteem. To one who was joking him upon his change of occupation from preaching the Gospel to retailing liquors, he replied that "if Satan should once find out that I, who had long been his greatest opponent, have now come over to his side, and engaged in *his* business, I am afraid it would go hard with me."

After the departure of Chealy, there was no regular preaching until Sept. 7th, when, at the invitation of Gen. Knox, the Rev. Jason Chamberlain, a graduate of Brown University in 1804, came here and supplied the pulpit most ably and acceptably, until the 16th of December following. The parish would gladly have retained his services, and instructed their committee to agree with and continue him as their minister, for a longer period; but the committee were deterred from entering into any permanent engagement by the gloomy shadow which had fallen alike upon the parish, the town, and the community at large; and Mr. Chamberlain was paid off and allowed to depart, having had the mournful satisfaction

and the painful duty of paying his last tribute of respect to the character, and officiating at the funeral obsequies of his friend and patron, the leading man of the parish, the benefactor of the town, the life of the business community, the promoter of every kind of improvement, the friend of virtue, his country, and the human race. Mr. Chamberlain was afterwards, Jan. 6, 1808, ordained at Guilford, Vt., became a Unitarian, and, on being appointed professor of languages in the University of Vermont, resigned his charge and was dismissed Feb. 27, 1811. He continued in the professorship till 1814, and died in 1821.*

Major General Henry Knox died on the 25th of October, 1806. His death was occasioned by his inadvertently swallowing one of the minute sharp bones of a chicken, which, lodging in the œsophagus, or stomach, produced an inflammation that could not be controlled. His short but distressing illness was soothed by the assiduous care and affectionate solicitude of his family, especially of his two daughters, who ministered to every want, reading and offering up prayers at his bed-side.

On the 28th, his funeral was celebrated with military honors. The day was fair, the assemblage numerous, and the services impressive. A prayer, solemn and pertinent, offered up in the deep clear tones of Mr. Chamberlain, penetrated far into the crowds that filled and surrounded the mansion; and a eulogy was pronounced by Hon. Samuel Thatcher of Warren. A procession was then formed, preceded by the company of militia, marching with arms reversed, under Capt. David Fales, jr., the company of artillery under Lieut. I. Cushing, and the company of cavalry under Capt. Wm. Gregory, succeeded by the bearers and coffin, on which lay the General's hat and sword. Behind this was led the departed hero's favorite horse, with the boots of his late rider reversed in the stirrups, followed by the mourning relatives, domestics, citizens and strangers. The whole, under the direction of D. S. Fales, marshal of the day, marching slowly to the music of a solemn dirge accompanied by the muffled drum, amid the tolling of the bell and minute guns fired on the heights at a distance, moved from the house up the "Lane," now Knox street, to the present Main street, down the same to the wood near Mill River, passed under the lofty pines sighing responsive to the weeping friends in concert with the mournful tune of Roslin Castle, and rendered more sombre by the cloud

* Rev. J. L. Sibley, librarian of Harvard College.

which just then overcast the sun, till they arrived at the tomb under the General's favorite oak, where he, in his contemplative moods, loved to linger while living. There the corpse was deposited, a few volleys fired above it, and the procession returned in the same order, the music playing a livelier air.

This tomb, about half a mile from the mansion,* proving unsatisfactory on account of injuries from frost and water, his remains were, seven years later, removed to a second on the margin of the river, nearer the house, and again, three years afterwards, for similar reasons, to a more suitable place about six rods east of the mansion and separated from it by a small grove of spruce and larches. Here, in the centre of a walled enclosure of some four square rods, was constructed a tomb of granite, surmounted by a modest shaft of marble. On the south side of this, facing the river, within sight and sound of its murmuring waters, was this inscription:

THE TOMB
OF
MAJOR GENERAL KNOX,
WHO DIED
OCT. 25TH 1806,
AGED 56 YEARS.

" 'Tis fate's decree ; Farewell ! thy just renown,
The Hero's honor, and the good Man's crown."

* Whilst resting in its first depository under the oak, the honored dust of the hero was visited by Gen. Henry Jackson, an old companion in arms and friend of the family, then a guest at the mansion. Taking a walk to the tomb, he seated himself upon it, and, calling up reminiscences of the past, lingered there far into the twilight. His reverie was suddenly interrupted by a voice exclaiming, "in the name of God, what are you here for?—dear General, I loved and respected you while living—why not rest in peace?" Rising to give an account of himself, he found it proceeded from Mr. Brown, a neighbor of Knox, who, in company with Wm. W. French, had been round to the grist-mill in a canoe and landed to see the recently constructed tomb, but from the dusk of evening and similarity of stature, had mistaken the friend for the veritable ghost of the departed.

CHAPTER XIV.

FROM 1806 TO THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE SECOND
WAR WITH GREAT BRITAIN.

THE subject of building a *work-house*, for the employment of the idle and support of the poor, was in 1806 brought before the town, but passed over, and the maintenance of paupers voted to be sold to the lowest bidder; — each to be set up separately. The number of such at this time was four; and they were taken by different individuals at an aggregate cost of \$260,52.

The year 1806 was that in which the town first sent *two representatives*, instead of one as heretofore, to the General Court; a fact which, as well as the gubernatorial vote, indicates a decided Republican majority in the town, and the great effort made here and throughout the State to secure the ascendancy of that party in the Legislature.

Wm. Watson (2d) who had long kept a *ferry* near the point which bears his name, being now deceased, the town, April 7th, of this year, voted that the selectmen apply to the Court of Common Pleas to establish a ferry across George's River at that place. This ferry was continued by James Watson, Jr., son of William, until it was superseded by the present lower toll-bridge. Though young Jamie was something of an oddity from his childhood, yet his general management of the ferry was, we believe, unobjectionable; the following somewhat amusing occurrence being probably an exception. John Wyllie, Jr., on his return from Cushing to his home in Warren, on a hot summer's day, thought it would save a few miles' riding to cross at this ferry, and, embarking in Jamie's float, led his horse as far as he could reach bottom, after which the animal was expected to swim. But, becoming restive or frightened when about half way across, he floundered, and jerked his owner into the water; who, being a good swimmer and unwilling to risk his horse without a guide, kept hold of the bridle, making towards shore and expecting the ferryman would soon come to his aid. But, on looking round, he saw Jamie had turned about, and was paddling back to the shore he had left. The horse and his rider reached land in safety; but on asking Watson, the next time he met him, what he meant by leaving him in such a perilous situation in the middle of the river, Wyllie was answered, "Oh! I see'd you helped yourself."

The year 1806 was memorable, June 16th, for that sublime phenomenon, a nearly *total eclipse of the sun* at noonday. It was the nearest approach to a total eclipse ever witnessed by the inhabitants here, and long formed an epoch among farmers, who used to date from it the commencement of those cold seasons and precarious harvests, which, with some exceptions, continued with increasing severity for ten years.

Among the *wrecks* and other disasters of this year may be mentioned the loss of a coaster from this river, on Richmond ledge. She was commanded by Matthias Isley, a native of Waldoboro', but at the time residing in this town in the house now occupied by G. Webster Shibles. He was a man of some smartness for business, but fond of gambling and carousing. Returning from Boston on this occasion, with many passengers on board and a fair wind, he at night intrusted the helm to one of the hands, with directions what course to steer, went below, and joined a number of the passengers at the card-table. There he continued, participating in their play, their liquor, and their consequent merriment, without regard either to time or the vessel's progress, till she struck. Startled and confused, he ran upon deck, utterly at a loss where he could be or what was to be done. The passengers were equally alarmed, and, in the confusion, a boat was launched, and, with a number of passengers in it, was immediately upset by the surf. Another boat was launched, but, as soon as entered, the plug was found to be out and the water fast gushing in; one of the passengers attempted to stop it with his thumb, which was immediately taken off by the grinding rock beneath; and worst of all, in the eager scramble one life at least was lost. This was the wife of Peter Stone of this town, who was returning with her husband from a visit either to his friends in Framingham or hers in Belchertown. The survivors, with one exception, finally got able to manage the boats, and put off for the land, arriving safe in Portland. One of the hands, Alex. Bird of Warren, a veteran tar, seeing the confusion and deeming the risk of life greater in the boats than on the wreck, took his pipe and quietly sat down in the cabin, where he was found next morning by those who came to see what could be saved from the vessel. Among the passengers saved, besides Mr. Stone, was the late Wm. Rice of Cushing.

1807. The town having been complained of for neglecting to make the county road laid out by Tolman's Pond in 1804, chose its *new lawyer*, Elias Phinney, agent to answer to that and any other matter that may be brought against it.

Phinney was born at Lexington in 1778; graduated at Harvard in 1801; and, after studying law, commenced practice in 1804 at this place, in an office over Miss Lydia Webb's present shop at Mill River; boarding at Dr. Fales's. There being then no lawyer in this part of Thomaston, except Mr. Thatcher, before mentioned, he soon had a great run of business, sometimes entering before Esq. Prince, then of St. George, as many as eight, sixteen, and even eighteen actions in one day.* These justice actions had formerly been tried by justices of the peace, on writs issued by themselves; which practice the members of the bar about this time attempted to suppress, by adopting a bar rule that, in case of an appeal, none of its members should lend their aid in advocating such suit in the court above. A countervailing agreement was then entered into by the justices of the county, not to sign any blank writs to be furnished to the lawyers. Prince, however, either not having been a party to the agreement, or having been prevailed on to break through it, was resorted to in his secluded situation, and for a time did a lucrative business in that way, till, by his means, the agreement was abandoned. Phinney continued his business about eight years; built here a ship for his brother in Charleston, S. C.; married, July 3, 1809, Catharine, daughter of Hon. J. Bartlett of Charlestown, Mass., whither he removed about 1812. He subsequently obtained and for many years kept the office of clerk of the courts in Middlesex county, all the while cultivating the farm on to which he removed in Lexington, which, though naturally sterile, he brought to the highest state of fertility, and by his own personal superintendence, scientific and practical skill, made it a model for imitation and the wonder of connoisseurs. He died July 24, 1849.†

The town this year, for the first time, chose a *superintending committee* for the purpose of examining teachers and schools, consisting of Messrs. Dodge, D. Fales, and Phinney. A school-house was built now, or in 1808, in what was then District No. 6, for which a tax of \$400 was assessed on it; and many of the schools underwent a manifest improvement in discipline and instruction. Something in this line was done by David Eaton,‡ who, in 1804, had taught some four or five months in the school-house which then stood on Lime-stone hill, or Prison corner. Other successful and popular

* Diary of H. Prince, Esq.

† Rev. J. L. Sibley, librarian of Harvard University, &c.

‡ A brother of the author, who settled in Portland, N. Y., on the borders of Lake Erie, where he was, in 1864, still living at the age of 82.

teachers succeeded, among whom were this year, Jos. H. Underwood in the same district, and —— Fiske at Mill River, the former of whom became a skilful trader, manufacturer, and stock farmer in Fayette, Maine, and the latter a merchant in Concord, N. H. — both of whom were, in 1864, still living, in the enjoyment of wealth and honor, at the age of 80 years and upwards.

After the staggering blow which *the business* of this town received in the death of Gen. Knox, it still survived, though in a less commanding form, in the hands of those who had a little before that event, or soon after, engaged in it. Capt. T. Vose continued merchandise at the upper wharf, until near his death, in 1810. Mrs. Sarah Dunton, who, after being abandoned by her husband, had commenced a milliner's shop which was gradually extended to fancy goods, then to English, and ultimately to a general assortment of W. I. goods and groceries, continued the business with profit and success, to the time of her death, June 28, 1812, in the house which she had built on Main street, now occupied by Mrs. R. Robinson. John Paine, also, was now a resident of the place; having come about 1805, and, finding no suitable place for sale lower down, built a store and wharf near the foot of the Narrows, and, soon after, on the Shibbles' lot, the mansion now occupied by his son's widow. He did an extensive business in the lumber trade from here to Liverpool, Bristol, and other foreign ports, — sometimes loading English vessels on contract, and freighting others owned or chartered by himself; bringing back the proceeds in salt, coal, dry goods, and hardware, for this or the Boston market, according to the demand. This trade, particularly in pine timber, was brisk and profitable, till it was suddenly stopped by the embargo laid upon all American vessels, on the 22d Dec. of this year, 1807. During this embargo, the non-intercourse which succeeded it, March 1st, 1809, and the war which followed, Mr. Paine continued to carry on a precarious but active business, preserving, by use, his shipping from decay, and without any heavy or material losses. At Mill River, goods had been sold at different periods, or were now selling, by J. Reed, whose store stood on Mill-river hill, about 100 rods from E. G. Dodge's; by Henry J. Knox, a partner with Reed; by Samuel M. Martin, and Major Nathan Parsons, east of the bridge; by Jackson Durand, below the town landing; by David Fales (2d), before 1800 for himself, and after 1802 as clerk for Dr. Webb, near the bridge; and by John Blackington, who removed there from Blackington's corner and bought

out Durand & Abrams. Parsons, as before noted, continued business as a blacksmith, made axes and warranted them; which term, on trial, turned out to mean "warranted *only to be axes*." He had been in the army of the Revolution, an officer, if his title of *Major* were not apocryphal, as some have supposed; but, being fond of money, he was not over scrupulous as to the means of amassing it. The following anecdotes, whether true or not, are handed down of him, here. Graves, who was tending for him, told him, one night, that a man had been in and got some articles on credit, but he had neglected to ascertain his name till he had gone, and now knew not whom to charge them to. "Charge them to Carny!" said the Major. "Bud," (this was one of his sons,) "have you charged that rum?" "Hav'nt drawn any, sir." "Yes, you have—two gallons;—charge it to Oliver Smith." "Sparrowhawk," (another son,) "is not that Matthew Kelloch going over the bridge?" "Yes, sir." "Charge him with a mug of flip." If these floating traditions were but caricatures of his real dealings, it is not strange that he soon became able to loan money, for doing which, at twelve per cent., he was indicted, as before noted, and subsequently removed to Bangor. His store was at the corner east of Mill River bridge, on the northern side, now owned by Mr. Fish.

Among the *sea-captains* in Mr. Paine's employ about this time and later, were his son John G. Paine, James Spalding, Niven and Lawrence Crawford of Warren, and Stephen Clough. The last had been in France at the time of the Revolution, and brought away emigrants fleeing for their lives and freighting his vessel with their goods;—was at one time in possession of a fortune and lived in an elegant mansion on Wiscasset Point;—but met with losses and subsequently removed to this town. After residing here and at Warren in different houses, he was employed as commander of a river steamboat in the South-west, where he died of sun-stroke, having previously lost by sickness all the crew who commenced the voyage with him. He having requested to be buried on land and a stone bearing his name to be erected, it was done accordingly at Mobile; and the grave has been visited by some of his relatives since. His wife, a woman of energy and public spirit, kept for some years before and after his death a milliner's shop in Warren, and resided there till married late in life, to Capt. Pendleton of Camden.

At the Shore village, *business* was at this time on the increase in the hands of the Ulmers, C. Spofford, and Josiah Ingraham. The only regular coaster, at this time, was the

sloop *William*, commanded by Wm. Spear, which was afterwards wrecked on Monhegan with a cargo of lime; but her place was soon supplied by a schooner built for him and named the *Oliver* from Oliver Fales, one of the principal owners, who, not long after this date, commenced his successful career in business, at the corner of what are now Main and Lime Rock streets, Rockland. Lindsey's and Spear's were still the only wharves in the place.

The question of *Separation of the State* was again voted upon this year, with the following result; viz., 22 in favor, and 148 against the measure. A project was also in agitation at this time for a *separation of the town*, and making a new one of the south parish; but the citizens, April 6, 1807, passed a vote disapproving of the measure. The year seems to have been one of a somewhat disorderly character, both among men and cattle, judging from the following votes. Having chosen four pound-keepers, the town voted to accept the offer of Samuel Lindsey to build a pound, of boards, free of expense to the town; and also to accept on the same terms the barn-yard of Jacob Ulmer and that of Capt. Elisha Snow, as pounds for the present year; making some half dozen in all. And, on an article to see if the town would provide *Stocks* for confining disorderly persons, the town "voted not to have stocks the present year."

In the *North Parish*, the zeal for *settling a minister* was partially revived by Rev. J. Warren Dow, who preached nine Sabbaths prior to July 21st, 1807; and it was quite rekindled in the autumn by the preaching of Rev. Richard Briggs, a promising candidate for the ministry who had been here a short time. He was born in Halifax, Mass., and graduated at Brown University in 1804. To him a call was extended, and a yearly salary of \$650 voted, Nov. 9th, at a parish meeting. **1808.** At a subsequent meeting, Jan. 20, 1808, the answer of Mr. Briggs, declining the call given him, was taken into consideration, and a motion to renew the call was passed, to appearance unanimously; with a salary of \$600 and in addition a settlement of \$300. This was accepted Feb. 10th, by Mr. Briggs, who expressed his happiness that the divisions which prevented his accepting their call at first, were now composed. Thus far, everything seemed fair and auspicious; a day was fixed for the ordination; and the young minister went home to prepare for the event. But an undertow was soon perceived beneath the surface, indicative of an approaching storm. At a meeting called by request of a large number of signers of different denomina-

tions and of no denomination, April 2, it was voted "to reconsider and disannul the vote for the settlement of Mr. Richard Briggs,—to reconsider the vote for raising monies for his support,—to employ Rev. Aaron Humphrey as a religious instructor,—and to give him \$400 per annum." Though a committee was appointed to acquaint Mr. Humphrey with these proceedings, it does not appear that any money of the parish was ever paid to him. He was a Methodist minister; but his adherents in the parish were too few, to have carried or even asked for such a measure, had they not been joined by others, who, from personal motives wished to prevent the settlement of any minister. These votes were passed so late, that Mr. Briggs could not be apprized of them till he arrived all prepared for the ordination, which he supposed was to take place under the most encouraging auspices. His chagrin and disappointment were great; but could hardly be more keen than that of many, his friends in the parish. At subsequent meetings, April 25th, and May 27th, a less hostile spirit was manifested; a committee was appointed to take measures for dividing the parish into two, but was unable to agree upon any line of division; and nothing was done, except to vote \$300 to Mr. Briggs in consideration of his disappointment and expense incurred by his preparation and journey hither. In the following year, May 24, 1809, Mr. Briggs was ordained at Mansfield, Mass., and, by his interesting and amiable character and demeanor, won and retained the confidence and love of his people till his dismissal, Dec. 8, 1834; which he asked for in consequence of ill health and mental derangement, terminating in his death July 5, 1837.

Whilst the North Parish was thus disappointed in its pleasing expectations, in the *First* or *South Parish* a serious awakening had commenced under the auspices of Elder Snow, which, by the accession and aid of the Rev. Samuel Baker, rapidly spread and soon became the greatest revival ever experienced there. Not far from 150 persons were baptized and received into the church as the fruit of this work, which continued several months. Mr. Baker, then a Methodist minister, had, about the time of its commencement, visited the place; and soon after, Feb. 4th, 1808, was re-baptized, admitted to the church, and ordained, March 31,* 1808, as the colleague of Elder Snow. He was then young,

* H. Prince's Journal; who notes, on the day of the ordination, "weather moderate."

possessed of good natural talents with some literary ambition; and his discourses, differing considerably from those of Mr. Snow, attracted greater numbers, and crowned his labors with great success.

In 1808, an association called "*the Temperate Society*" was formed in the Southern division of the town, and held its meetings at stated intervals by rotation at the houses of its members, for the double purpose of promoting social intercourse and moderation in the use of ardent spirits,—the more safe and effectual remedy of letting them entirely alone, being at that time unthought of. This being the first step taken toward checking the great evil then pervading the land, we give the names of some of those known or believed to have belonged to it; viz., H. Prince, then of St. George, Elisha Snow, Jr., Wm. Russ, Wymond Bradbury, Joshua Adams, and Josiah Ingraham.

The first *gristmill*, built by Elder Snow at Wessaweskeag, having been consumed by fire, a second one was this year built, at the same place, by him and Mr. Coombs; who subsequently bought out Snow's part and became sole owner. Another fatal accident occurred in that part of the town, the present year, by which Timothy Spalding (2d), a lad twelve years of age, was drowned at the mouth of the river on the 10th of July.

The town in 1808 chose no less than fourteen *inspectors of lime*—a number nearly equal to one half of the lime-kilns in operation.

The disastrous effect of the *embargo* upon the prosperity of the place, began to manifest itself in the diminution of the school tax from \$1500, as it had been for the two previous years, to \$1000, as also in the election of Mason Wheaton, republican, with Joshua Adams, federalist, as representatives in the General Court, against Dr. Isaac Bernard, the opposing candidate to each of them. This apparent staggering of the party, however, beneath the burden that so heavily pressed upon it, was in this town but temporary; for in the following year, 1809, the republican candidate for governor received a majority here, of more than two to one; and Drs. Dodge and Bernard, of the same party, were elected representatives.

1809. The sch. *Aurora*, built the previous year, at Stackpole's shore, on George's River, this year proved a total loss to her owners, Messrs. Stackpole, Jacobs, Keith, and others. She sailed on the 4th July, 1809, from Wessaweskeag River, loaded with lumber, and navigated by Capt. Isley of this town, before mentioned, and a crew of five men, among whom

was John Leeds, then residing in the Clark or Bradford house. She arrived safe at her destined port at Bristol, England, where the captain, too much engaged in dissipation, paid little attention to the lading of the return cargo, which, being mostly of iron, overloaded the vessel to such a degree that, when she came out, the water was standing on deck and warning was given the captain that she would never reach port in safety. This proved true; at the end of 70 days, her sails and rigging having become much worn, she at length shipped a sea, which threw her upon her beam ends, and carried away her foremast whilst in the water. By the exertions of the mate and crew, she was kept above water two or three days; when a Scituate vessel took them off, with their imbecile captain, and carried them into Halifax, N. S. From that place they found their way home as best they could. This was Isley's last voyage from this port. He removed to Warren, kept a tavern there some years, but finally left his home and wife, found temporary employment at Baltimore, and never returned.

The *weather* of February, 1809, was remarkable for the severity of the cold, with frequent badly drifting snow storms. All the rivers and harbors were frozen up. The snow was very deep, and sleighing continued more than three months prior to April 1st. *Wild animals*, though now thinned by advancing settlements, were still productive of trouble. Saml. Fales, at the Beech Woods, missed six or eight sheep, and, after much search, was unable to find them. Shortly after, Nathaniel Fales (3d), who had been aiding his brother-in-law, Blood, to construct his log house, returning thence through the woods or bushes, saw a crow fly up at a little distance, and having the curiosity to go and see what she had been feeding on, soon found the carcass of a sheep buried in the leaves. Others were discovered round about; and, in a clear space of some 14 feet square in the midst of a spruce thicket, he came upon a large mound of dry leaves, and on his coming up close to examine it, a large bear, roused from her sleep on the other side, rushed by him with such velocity that he plainly felt her shaggy coat, or the wind of it, brush his clothes as his dog took after her. The marauder escaped, however, unharmed; and the dog with a loud yelp returned, discomfited.

The *Fourth of July* was quietly celebrated at Wessaweskeag, and an oration delivered by Rev. S. Baker. At the same village a ship named the *Holofernes*, built, as before mentioned, by Elias Phinney, was launched at the yard of

Elisha Snow, jr., Nov. 23, 1809,—being the second of her class built on that river,—one only having been previously built by Snow and Spalding for men in Boston, about 1805. Phinney's master builders were McLoon and L. Hayden of this town, who employed Weston of Warren to aid and superintend the work. The commercial restrictions, however, and the war that followed, prevented the sailing of this vessel, and she lay in the river till the close of the war in 1815. A similar fate awaited the "*Bristol Trader*," a ship built by Charles and William Pope, on a wharf which they about this time constructed above Watson's ferry-way on the George's, since called Pope's, or G. Robinson's, from its successive owners, and now, we believe, the Commercial wharf. The Popes, originally from Spencer, first commenced business in Union; but about this time removed here, and traded at first in partnership, afterwards separately—William at the wharf and Charles at the Prison corner. But the building of this ship, and the subsequent obstructions of trade, clouded their prospects, and they eventually relinquished business here,—William, about 1821, returning to Spencer, and Charles betaking himself to teaching and other employments, being at one time deputy sheriff. The ship, after the peace, was purchased and rigged by Mr. Paine, and for many years plied between here and Bristol, England, under command of Jas. Spalding.

It was during the depression of business of this year that a new trader was added to the Shore settlement in the person of Iddo Kimball, from Bradford, Mass., who, having at the age of three years lost his mother, and on the subsequent death of his father been denied any share of the estate on pretence of some want of formal legality in the marriage, was early left to his own resources. Acquiring some education, he had spent the preceding winter in teaching school here, and now returned in the autumn with a small stock of goods that were most in demand among the Shore settlers, such as ox-bows, white beans, dried apples, cheese, thick boots, &c.,—thus humbly commencing a mercantile career of long continued and uniform success. With that career, commenced and gradually grew up the business of that part of the town, now Rockland city, to an extent and degree equally unexampled. To its prosperity his scrutinizing mind and sound judgment contributed no small share; as did also his example of devout strictness to that of the Congregational Church in that place, of which he was long a deacon and bountiful benefactor. Having great power of concentrating

his thoughts on a single subject, he engaged in few unprofitable speculations, and amassed a large property, which at the time of his death was appraised at \$136,179.45; after retiring from business and suffering much from mental depression and a temporary loss of sight, he planned, amid the infirmities of age, and, by his single energy, brought to completion, the most expensive brick block then in the county, which remains a memento to the people of Rockland of one of its ablest business fathers. As an evidence of the little advance made in the placé at the time of Mr. Kimball's coming, it is stated that the whole of Ulmer's Point was, this year, 1809, offered to Daniel Emery for the sum of \$500, with his own note only for security; and nothing was more common than for the Shore people to resort to the store of Wm. Hovey in Warren, or J. Paine in the western extremity of Thomaston, for the purchase of English goods.*

The tax for *schools* was this year reinstated at its former rate, \$1500. In like manner the town, or rather the North Parish, seems to have re-awakened in some degree to the importance of *religious* instruction. Rev. John Lord had supplied the pulpit, with some interruption, from Aug. 30, to Dec. 7th, 1808; during which time, a proposition was made for settling him; and, after several conferences between him and the parish committee, and several meetings adjourned from time to time, a committee was appointed, Feb. 7, 1809, to make arrangements for his installation. For this, \$50, subsequently increased to \$100, were appropriated; and his salary seems to have been fixed at \$500, until he, on the one side, or two-thirds of the parish voters on the other, should give one year's notice of a wish for a discontinuance of the connection. The installation took place on the 15th of June, 1809; the ministers invited, being Huse of Warren, Cochran of Camden, Johnson of Belfast, True of Union, Cutting of Waldoborough, Kellogg and Payson of Portland, Blood of Buckstown, Webster of Hampton, N. H., and Morse of Charlestown.

The same day a *Church*, the *first* in the place of the *Congregational* order, was duly constituted, consisting of the following members, viz.,—Rev. John Lord, Elias Phinney, David Fales, Jr., Chas. Bradford, Perez Tilson, Andrew Ellison, Reuben Fales, Sarah Stackpole, Elizabeth Paine, Sarah Lord, Nabby Fales, and Elizabeth P. Bradford.

* Hon. I. K. Kimball of Rockland; Obituary, and Inventory; Capt. D. Emery of South Thomaston.

Mr. Lord came from Lyme, Ct., graduated at Dartmouth College, 1799, was a man of some talent and energy, and is believed to have been a faithful laborer in the vineyard. But he lacked the prestige of youth; the times were hard; the parish taxes were collected with difficulty, even on a commission of ten per cent. to the collector; the community was rent by civil dissensions; and, after mutual consultation, the parish and pastor, Aug. 18, 1810, came to an agreement that he should leave on the first of May, 1811, his salary be continued to the 15th of June succeeding, and six per cent. interest allowed him on such parts as remained unpaid. During his ministry, two baptisms, only, took place; and four female members, viz.: — Mary Ellison, Sarah Vose, Melinda Tilson, and Hannah Fales, were added to the church. Of Mr. Lord's subsequent history, no particulars have come to our knowledge, except that he died in 1839, at the age of sixty-six.

1810. This year, no inspectors of lime were chosen by the town, as they had been annually since 1796. The omission was in consequence of a law then recently enacted, which provided for a *general inspector of lime* for the three towns of Warren, Thomaston, and Camden, with power to appoint deputies, for whose conduct he was to be responsible, and receive from them a given per centage of the fees. The inspector first appointed under this law was Ebenezer Thatcher, Esq.

Among the *disasters* of this year, the sloop *Margaret*, belonging to Mr. Ulmer, and commanded by Capt. James Sears of the Shore, loaded with plaster and bound south, was lost on that day, long called *the cold Friday*, Jan. 19, 1810, in a tempest of snow and N. W. wind. She probably sprang a leak, and sunk with all on board, among whom, besides the captain, were Jonathan Spear (3d) and — Gray of this town. Capt. James Watson, at his home on Watson's Point, thus makes note of the weather at this time, in his account book. "1810, January about the 20th, on Saturday the Cold Snow; Sunday and Monday veary Cold; pretty Cold till February the 9th. River full of Ice."

About this time, Sullivan Dwight came to the place and established at Mill River the first successful *marble manufactory*; which he carried on with such spirit and enterprise that Thomaston marble soon came into fashion, and found a ready sale in all the principal seaports in the Union. A second factory was subsequently established by his apprentice, John O'Brien, in connection with J. Ruggles; and at still later periods the business has been carried on with success by

Otis Edgerton, and continued in company with his son to the present day, as it was also by Joel Levensaler till interrupted by death;—both of whom were also among Dwight's apprentices. Col. Dwight was possessed of a fine taste, a mechanical genius, and a love of natural science. He early led the way in that cultivation of flowers, trees, and shrubbery, which has since added so much to the beauty of Thomaston. His services in the militia, also, were highly appreciated at the time, and contributed much to its martial appearance and discipline. His æsthetic enjoyments were keen; but he, with the family he reared, fragile as the flowers he cultivated, has been carried away by that destroyer, consumption; and his residence passed into other hands.

1811. The pressure of the times continuing and increasing, the *North Parish* did little during this and the two succeeding years, except making sundry abatements of taxes, and raising such further sums as were necessary for the payment of Mr. Lord. In the *South Parish*, on the contrary, an extensive revival was experienced, and fifty new members were added to the church. But the relaxation or reaction which often succeeds such periodic revivals, seems to have given Mr. Baker leisure for further investigation, and led him into doubts respecting certain tenets held by that church. These he was too honest, and too destitute of worldly prudence, to conceal. His candor as a Methodist had led him to listen to the arguments of Mr. Snow, and his promptness in following the conscientious convictions of his understanding, had induced him to adopt the conclusions which that gentleman's vehement acuteness of logic rendered plausible, and which seemed so efficacious in awakening the thoughtless and converting the sinful. Now, however, he began to inquire, "if the tenet be true that the atonement had made salvation sure to all for whom Christ died, and the equally plain declaration of Scripture that Christ tasted death for all men, be also true, why then is not salvation sure to all?" These doubts were freely expressed; and, in spite of all remonstrances, he soon became an open advocate of universal salvation. For this cause, after having enjoyed the confidence and esteem of his people for about five years, he was excluded from the church in 1813. The same year he so far entered into political life as to be elected representative to the General Court, together with Dr. Dodge. The latter felt little sympathy with either this society or its pastor, and when inquired of in Boston in regard to his colleague's change of sentiments, used

to reply, jocosely, "he has such a set of people to deal with, that he can get them to heaven in no other way."

Instead of a fish committee, the town, in 1811, chose seven *fish wardens*; in order, we suppose, to conform more literally to the Act of 1795, regulating the shad and alewife fisheries in the counties of Lincoln and Cumberland. At the same time a vote was passed "not to take up Wheaton's Mill-dam to make Fish-ways the present year"—from which we infer that the shad and alewives then taken in Mill River were very inconsiderable. The same fishery in George's river was chiefly prosecuted in Warren, whose particular privilege it was, till the adoption of a new law, in 1844, by which its management was surrendered to wardens chosen by this town, Warren, Cushing, and St. George, and since which large quantities of alewives have been annually taken here in seines and weirs.

A committee was this year appointed to see about relinquishing a small corner of the *eastern landing-place*, which had been purchased by the town near Spear's wharf, and upon which buildings were standing; which corner was supposed to have been included by mistake in the conveyance. This committee's report was accepted by the town, May 27th; but the dispute continued until May 11, 1819, when the town, rather than lay out a road for Capt. Wm. Spear, the only alternative that would satisfy him, voted "that the selectmen be empowered to re-convey the town landing near Spear's wharf to Wm. and Jonathan Spear, the original owners."

In consequence of the embargo, non-intercourse, and other restrictions, which had nearly annihilated foreign trade and greatly embarrassed the general business of the country, new channels began to be sought out for the employment of capital and enterprise. Seamen, no longer finding employment at sea, began now to look for it on shore; and fishermen, to some extent, were driven to draw subsistence from the soil rather than the waves. Farmers, instead of further encroaching upon their valuable forests of lumber, began to clear up their waste lands and extend their fields and pastures. Many sold out or abandoned their mortgaged farms, and invested the scanty remains of their fortunes in the cheaper lands of our own or the more inviting soil of some western State. Others searched for wealth *beneath* the soil, attempting the discovery of hidden ores and minerals, which, for want of a foreign supply, were now at high price and in great demand. Among the many localities subjected to searching operations, Thomaston was selected at an early period. Brown Stimp-

son, then of Boston, and engaged in mercantile pursuits, first called attention to the subject; and, having made several explorations, he collected specimens which, on examination by those supposed to be skilled in mineralogy, were pronounced favorable indications of *coal*. Thus encouraged, he proceeded to bargain with sundry individuals for the right of digging and carrying off ores and minerals from their several lots; and, the present year, 1811, took deeds to that effect from Oliver Robbins, 170 acres; James Fales and James Fales, (3d), 150; Lydia and William Killa, 55; B. Blackington and John Spear, enough to make up in all 680 acres. Shares of these rights were disposed of by him to Warren Dutton, Isaac P. Davis, Jos. R. Newell, John Heard, Jr., Dr. Wm. Mead, and others, of Boston. After some explorations, these were joined by several able and enterprising individuals of Thomaston. In 1816, the right to dig on large tracts of land, was purchased by Col. Dwight, Esq. Gleason, and Aaron Austin; and these with their associates were, in 1818, incorporated into the *Thomaston Coal and Mineral Company*. Under this act, the first meeting of the company was called by notice in the Portland Argus, and held at Gleason's tavern May 19th; when, and at other meetings here and at Boston, by-laws were passed, and a vote to divide the stock into 3000 shares; 500 of which were reserved to be vended to defray company expenses. Being now duly organized, the company purchased of Messrs. Dwight, Gleason, Austin, and Stimpson, who had then become a resident of Thomaston, their several claims to minerals, at \$1000 each, and Saml. Parkman's similar claims on three several lots the soil of which he had previously sold to Tolman, Sherer, Marsh, and Norwood, for \$10. In 1819, after several abortive meetings, a tolerably full one was held at the house of J. Dwight in Boston, Aug. 7th, when directors were chosen and a vote passed to refer to the next meeting the question "whether any means should be taken to continue the business of searching for coal." After other adjournments and transferring the books and papers to this town, the confidence, especially of the Boston members, having abated, a meeting was called July 19, 1820, at Mr. Gleason's; but it is believed none took place, and nothing more was done by this company for the next twelve years.

Early in September of this year, a beautiful *comet* was observed above the western horizon in the evening; which, as it receded from the sun, increased in splendor and magnificence for weeks and months, and, as it moved northerly, was visible also, mornings, in the N. E.,—a spectacle of rare beauty to some, and of terror and ominous import to others.

CHAPTER XV.

AFFAIRS OF THE PLACE DURING THE WAR OF 1812.

1812. WM. White, Esq., who had been in practice of the law in Union since 1809, opened, this year, an office in town near Gleason's tavern; where he remained for a short period and then removed and spent the remainder of his life in Belfast. He was a native of Chester, N. H., and a graduate of Dartmouth. Another lawyer's office was also opened about this time by Joseph Sprague, Esq., at Mill River, whose quiet and unobtrusive life henceforth mingled, to its close, a genial element in the society of Thomaston. This year, also, the place received the accession of Jeremiah and Joseph Berry, two masons; who came from Portland, and to whose labor and skill in their vocation the place has been much indebted for many of its earlier substantial buildings. The former, after serving in the war then pending, settled at the Shore, where he many years kept the principal public house, and by industry, enterprise, and public spirit, did much to promote the growth and prosperity of what is now Rockland, leaving sons equally enterprising. His brother Joseph settled in the western village, and left no posterity, indeed, but many mementoes of his interest in the public welfare.

From the pressure of the times and the gloomy prospect of the war, the school tax was cut down to one-half that of the preceding year, \$500 only being voted for schools. Notwithstanding the hardness of the times and the apprehensions of further suffering, the town, though now by a somewhat diminished majority, maintained its allegiance to the Republican, or as it now began to be called the *Democratic* party, and, in May, sent *three representatives* of that political school to the General Court.

Having been thus pledged to the party which commenced and was carrying on the *war against England*, declared by Congress on the 18th of June, the inhabitants of this town did not content themselves with a pledge only, — but took immediate measures to aid in its prosecution and prepare for their own defence. At the most busy season of the year, July 9th, a town meeting was called and a vote passed “to give the detached troops, when called into actual service, \$15 per month in addition to their other pay.” The following votes were also passed; 1st. “to petition to the General government to grant us the aid of one or more Gun-boats or

Batteries, as they shall think proper, for the protection of Owl's Head Harbor;" 2nd., that "I. Bernard and Jos. Ingraham, Benj. Webb, J. Adams and Otis Robbins, Jr., be a committee to petition for that purpose;" and 3d, that "Dr. Webb, Major J. Spear, and E. Thatcher, Esq., be a committee to confer with neighboring towns on Penobscot Bay, and concert measures with the General Government for defending the waters of that Bay by similar aid." At this time, it should be recollected, the idea of meeting the enemy at sea (most successfully practised afterwards) had not entered the mind of the administration and party in power; whose favorite policy was to sell off or dismantle the ships of war so long the pride of our patriot Knox, to save them from falling a prey to the superior power of the British navy, and to rely on gun-boats and floating batteries alone for the defence of our harbors and sea-ports.

At another meeting, held on the 21st of the same month, the town "voted to purchase thirty stands of arms, 150 lbs. of powder, 100 lbs. of ball, and 500 flints," and that "the selectmen be a committee to purchase the same"; for which a tax of \$610 was voted to be raised. At the same time, the following persons were chosen a Committee of Safety, viz.: Wm. M. Dawes, Dr. B. Webb, T. Rendell, O. Robbins, jr., J. B. Rider, J. D. Wheaton, B. Williams, J. Jameson, B. Packard, jr., Dr. Dodge, D. Crockett, C. Spofford, Job Ingraham, and Jacob Ulmer.

In consequence of the prostration of business and general gloom which hung over the maritime portion of the country, party animosity rose to a higher pitch, and was manifested in new or unusual forms. Town and county conventions were held by one party to express their disapprobation of the war, and by the other to denounce such proceedings as treasonable and to sustain the government. In the county of Lincoln, in consequence of a circular issued by the selectmen of Bath, a convention was held, August 3d, at Wiscasset, and passed resolutions condemning the policy of the general government in the most pointed manner. Of this circular, Thomaston, as a corporation, seems to have taken no notice; but Messrs. E. Thatcher and Oliver Fales attended the convention as delegates from the federal portion of the inhabitants. In regard to the selection of a candidate to represent the district in Congress, however, the town did not hesitate to act in its corporate capacity. A town meeting was called, Sept. 22d, "to see what method the town will take to promote a general meeting of delegates from the republicans in the several

towns in the 4th eastern congressional district, for the purpose of uniting in a candidate to represent said district in Congress, and to act upon any other matter of public interest that should be thought proper." At this meeting, W. M. Dawes and Drs. Webb and Lovejoy were elected delegates, and also a committee to notify the other towns to send similar delegates to said convention. This may seem an extraordinary assumption of the functions of a partisan *caucus* by a civil *corporation*, and must be regarded as an evidence of the unusual intensity and bitterness of party spirit at the time.

A national *fast* was appointed, Aug. 20th, and observed in the usual manner, but with different feelings according to the different views of the people concerning the causes of our troubles.

Without any encouragement of additional pay from the town, many recruits had been already enlisted here for the regular army. Even before the war was declared, Jackson Durand, with a Lieutenant's commission, had enlisted a number whose names are not recollected,—being chiefly transient persons who probably never returned to the place. This was certainly the case with Durand, who remained in the service, and was joined by his wife and family. Ebenezer Childs, who had been employed as clerk in the store of Col. J. Haskell, also obtained a Lieutenant's commission, and enlisted a number of recruits in this place, as did also, at different times, Lieuts. Denny and Lyon. Among these, was John Bentley, an active citizen of intelligence and education, who was, most unfortunately, killed by a cannon ball at Burlington, Vt., on the 11th of Sept. of this year.

On the 6th of the same month, a fatal accident occurred here, by which another citizen of this town, Benjamin Blackington, senior, one of the early settlers west of the Meadows, was suddenly killed. Whilst he was going to mill on horseback, one of the bags became untied and the corn spilled upon the ground; by the noise of which, the horse was frightened, the rider thrown, and his neck broken.

1813. Near the close of 1812 and the beginning of 1813, a company of *Coast Guards*, to the number of sixty or sixty-five men from this town and Camden, were enlisted for one year; of which John Spear was captain; Isaac Russ of Camden, 1st lieutenant; Leonard Smith, 2d lieutenant; Thomas Tolman, ensign; Jere. Berry, orderly sergeant, Asa Sartelle, Freeman Harden, and Richard Smith, sergeants; Jas. Spear, drummer; and the following from this town, so far as recollected, were privates, viz.: Wm. Singer, John Butler (4th).

Wm. Walsh, Wm. Walsh 2nd., Asa Brewster, Asa and Thomas Crockett, Rufus and Isaac Spear, Moses Heard, Geo. Wooster, Job Tower, Geo. W. Stevens, — Harding, Joseph Hasty, James Shibles, Simeon Blood, and Jas. Watson. On the 22d January the company was quartered at the Fort in St. George; was publicly addressed there, Feb. 22d, by Elder Baker; and on March 13th took its departure for Castine, where it was joined by the Montville company, and then sailed to Machias; which they reached by keeping close in shore, thus eluding the *Rattler*, a British 20-gun ship, lying in wait for them. After a stay there of about one month, these troops sailed in the night time for Eastport and Robbinston. Here they remained, mostly employed in detecting and suppressing contraband trade, finding good quarters in houses deserted from fear of the enemy, until about Christmas; when they were discharged, without a farthing of pay to carry them home. Singer, and some five or six others, chopped wood in Robbinston for Mr. C. Stetson, to gain money for the purpose, and then set off for home on foot. At Steuben, however, about half-way home, they met some gentlemen on horseback; who proved to be government agents, and, the next morning, paid them off. John Butler, one of the above, at the time of his enlisting had just returned from sea, and, not being included in the militia roll, was at liberty to take any one's chance of being drafted for future service. This he did five times in succession at one dollar apiece, and, not being drawn, took by agreement the place of George Lindsey, at \$5, with the usual pay of \$12 a month; did duty thirty days at Camden, and afterwards received the government bounty.*

Other companies, or parts of companies, were enlisted here during this war. Among them Jabez Morse, as orderly sergeant, enlisted Robert and Samuel Creighton, James and Henry Tings, Isaac (?) Robbins, Finley Kellock, Henry M. Wight, Pompey Brown, and probably others not recollected. During the service, Morse was promoted to be Sergeant Major of the regiment. Wight was taken sick with the measles, and died at Burlington. In the course of the war, many other recruits were furnished by this town, who either died in the service or settled elsewhere and never returned. Among these may be mentioned Caleb Young, a non-commissioned officer, since a resident of Camden; Ebenezer Smith; Ward

* Hon. William Singer, Messrs. Leonard Smith, and J. Butler (4th), Prince's Diary, &c.

Russell; and Benjamin Hastings, the last of whom died in the army at Sackett's Harbor. R. K. Shibles also enlisted and received his bounty; but being lame with rheumatism and of somewhat intemperate habits, his children were afraid to risk his life in the camp, and his daughter, Mrs. Hyler, sedulously saving his bounty, took it together with testimonials of his physical inability to the proper officer at Bath, and obtained his release;—making the journey alone in a one-horse sleigh before the days of buffalo robes and furs.

In the mean time, the British were not idle; and the coast was soon so beset by their ships of war and privateers, as to make it dangerous for any of our vessels of value to put to sea. Even old wood-coasters were often overhauled, and robbed of anything valuable that happened to be on board. Fishermen and even landsmen were occasionally captured, and held, temporarily, for the purpose of gaining information about matters on shore and along the coast. John Paul, who had settled at Ash Point, being taken prisoner by a British armed vessel while engaged in taking fish for his family use in the Muscle Ridge channel, was interrogated in relation to a certain swivel kept at Owl's Head for defensive purposes in care of Capt. Nath. Merriman, then become a resident there. Paul replied, "it may be in Merriman's barn,—it may be behind his barn,—or it may be in the guard house,—or it may be in the bushes,—and I don't know where the d—l it isn't; and if I *did*, I wouldn't tell ye." Among other places of rendezvous for the enemy, was Mark or Fisherman's Island, small and uninhabited, lying south of Sheep Island.

In June, 1813, Capt. Wm. Spear, a skilful pilot, projected a trip to Boston in the sch. *Oliver*—a first class vessel for that time, of about ninety tons burthen. After waiting a number of days for wind and weather suitable to elude the vigilance of the enemy, he set sail from the harbor of what is now Rockland. The wind was blowing fresh at the time from the north-east, with thick weather and a drizzling rain. After rounding Owl's Head, with every prospect before him of a favorable passage, he was most unceremoniously brought to and captured by the British sch. *Fly*. This privateer had taken a position in that celebrated roadstead, with American colors flying at her mast-head to decoy the unsuspecting coasters,—of which five or six besides the *Oliver* were there entrapped, and lying at anchor as prizes. During the afternoon of the same day, the privateer made signal to her prizes to get under weigh and follow—she standing on the wind, endeavoring to beat out of the north-east entrance of the harbor. In obeying

this order, some two or three of the prizes managed to have their sails fill on the wrong tack, and, by so doing, plumped themselves purposely ashore on the beach. Capt. Spear was endeavoring to execute the same manœuvre, when the privateer opened her battery and peremptorily ordered him to desist and follow, or "he would blow him out of water;" and, with great reluctance, Capt. S. was compelled to obey the command. Disappointment, perhaps, or a malicious feeling towards those who, by their shrewdness, had eluded his grasp, provoked the captain of the privateer to give vent to his feelings by firing a parting broadside. A spent round shot lodging against the sill of the house of Dr. Benjamin Webb, — whose wife and children had retreated to the cellar for safety, — and another, bespattering with dirt the garments of the doctor himself, who was out looking on, down near his store on the Point, were the only visible effects of this act of civility. Spear, disappointed and dejected, was set on shore, and allowed to take what personal effects he had on board. One of his hands, Barnabas Webb, being called to assist, laid hold of whatever came to hand without much regard to ownership, and, although once or twice forbidden, still continued to hand kettles and other articles over the stern into the boat; then, returning into the cabin, his eye fell upon the captain's watch, forgotten in the confusion, which he, though a prisoner, seized and kept for the downcast owner.

With her three prizes, the privateer stood out of the harbor and stretched across the bay towards the southern extremity of the South Fox Islands, where, in one of the most romantic harbors on our coast, they all came to anchor. The sun had now set; and a brisk north-east wind, which had been sweeping all day over the water, had died away, leaving a long ground swell heaving in upon this rock-bound and apparently uninhabited island. In this secluded spot, in anticipation of uninterrupted security, (a small whale-boat only being seen to enter the harbor), the privateer commenced putting on board the Oliver the goods taken from the other two prizes. But, by means of that boat, it afterwards appeared, the inhabitants, notwithstanding the ominous silence that prevailed, had been warned of their close proximity to a British privateer; and, as soon as the dusk of evening had begun to gather, men collected from every nook and corner with musket, fusee, and fowling-piece, ready to give her battle at early morn. At its coming, the men of the privateer were busily engaged in finishing the transfer of the goods, while the fishermen from their well selected positions were watch

ing unconcernedly these operations. "What schooner is that?" cried at length a voice from the shore. "The Shear-Water of Baltimore! won't you come on board?" replied the captain of the privateer. "No; but we invite you to come ashore." "I'll see you d—d first," replied the officer. This abrupt answer caused a simultaneous fire from the land, in all directions. The captain of the privateer fell at the first discharge, having two balls shot through his body. Taken so completely were the officers and crew by surprise, that they sought safety below; while their boat was ordered ashore and captured. There they were, seventy-five in number, driven from the deck; and not a solitary being could show his head without being shot. But the inventive genius of man, always greatest when put to the severest test, was called into requisition; and one man, stimulated by the dying injunction of the captain "not to be taken," volunteered his services to cut the cable. He accordingly ventured on deck, and, by creeping along under the hammock nettings, succeeded in accomplishing his object. But while in the act of passing below the halliards of the jib and main-sail, he dearly paid for his temerity; for the bullet of some correct-sighted fisherman shattered his under jaw—he fell, but succeeded in creeping below.

Changeable as fortune had thus far been to this luckless vessel, a ray of hope yet lingered among her crew, and an attempt at escape was resolved on. To keep in check in some measure the continual pelting which they were receiving, it was proposed to open a fire from the main hatch; but, in the first attempt to do this, a well-directed bullet grazed the beard and lip of the venturesome Englishman and lodged in the combings of the hatch. The plan was then abandoned, as futile in the extreme. But a gentle breeze and favorable current came to their assistance; and, by hoisting the jib and mainsail and managing to steer the vessel by means of a bayonet and musket thrust through the sky-light, they at length got out of harm's way, and finally made their escape;—leaving the brave and hardy fishermen of Fox Islands the successful captors of their boat's crew and the three prize-vessels.

On board of the privateer, confined below, were five American prisoners,—Capt. B. Webb of Thomaston (the narrator of this adventure, lately passed from earth, to the deep regret of the writer,) together with Capt. Bunker of Mt. Desert, Luther Snow and John Snow of this place, and one other whose name has escaped recollection. Their apartment was

adjacent to the cabin — so near that they could easily hear the groans of the dying captain and wounded seaman. These sounds with the pattering of bullets, like hail, against the wooden sides of their prison, caused them mingled emotions of sorrow and rejoicing. The wind being now S. W. the privateer shaped her course for the Wooden Ball, an uninhabited island in Penobscot Bay. While pursuing their way thither, the prisoners were allowed by the Lieutenant to come one at a time on deck, and, while taking his turn, Webb, perceiving a small boat at some distance, requested him to hail it and give them their liberty. This request was granted; but, before going, he also expressed a desire to see the corpse of the captain. The humane feeling of course could not but meet with the approbation of the Lieutenant, who escorted him to the cabin. Pistols, sabres, pikes, boarding axes, and all the minor implements of marine warfare, were arrayed about the cabin, giving it an appearance of wild embellishment; while at the same time each was convenient to the hand. Around the mast was placed a stand of muskets. The cabin seemed a citadel of itself. In a berth lay the corpse of the captain. There was a latent expression of satisfaction, modified by a sympathy not altogether affected, as the Yankee stood in presence of the Lieutenant and his late commander. This sympathy, though in the breast of an enemy, was not without its softening effect. The unfortunate result of the late encounter was freely discussed, and the disastrous effects of the fishermen's fire pointed out by the sad-faced Lieutenant. "There you can see the murderous design of your countrymen!" said he, pointing to some charts which hung in beackets on the sides of the trunk-cabin. Taking them from their place of security, two leaden bullets rolled at his feet; "Oh, my God!" ejaculated he, "what a miracle that we have thus escaped with the loss of no more lives." "I should think there must also be some visible effects on the vessel's deck, if I were to judge from my place of confinement by the rattling of bullets and buck-shot against the sides of the privateer," said Webb. "Yes; truly, there," said the Lieutenant, "is *evidence* sufficient to satisfy the most skeptical; for sixty-two balls are lodged in our masts, and sixty-four can be counted as having passed through our mainsail below the two reef-gearings!" "You," rejoined Webb, "have lost your captain and received other damage, which you charge upon my countrymen. I might retort by saying you have taken from my captain his vessel, his only means of support to a large family. But, sir, it is the fortune of war,

and we must submit to the good or ill which befalls us." Perceiving now was the time to effect his purpose, he respectfully asked the Lieutenant if he would restore the papers of the captured vessels, now re-taken at Fox Islands; as they might relieve the distresses of many a poor family; not forgetting at the same time to express his heart-felt sorrow for the bereaved family of the deceased captain. This request was granted, and the papers restored. In the mean time the boat, which was too small to carry more than one at a time, had transported the other prisoners to their landing place on Matinicus Rock, and was now in waiting. Webb ascending the deck, stepped into it with inward feelings of satisfaction; the hat was raised, a cordial salutation given;—and thus parted the rival sailors of the two belligerent nations.*

The sch. *Oliver* seems, however, to have had the misfortune to be again captured, the year following; as, on the 29th Sept. 1814, a permit was granted by Maj. A. G. Coombs as commander of the militia here, to Capt. Spear, his son William, and Samuel Hix, to go to Castine with a flag of truce for the purpose of ransoming the sch. *Oliver*. This was accomplished, and they returned with the vessel, Oct. 17th.

Previous to this occurrence, Capt. Isaac Snow, in command of a coasting vessel bound to Eastport with supplies for the American soldiers stationed there, was made a prize of by this same privateer "*Fly*." A prize master and one man were put on board, together with Capt. Snow, and ordered to St Johns; whilst the crew, Luther Snow, son of the captain, and John Snow a kinsman, were confined as prisoners on board the "*Fly*." Capt. Snow, hobbling about the deck with his wooden leg, (having formerly suffered amputation in consequence of an injury on board his vessel) was not regarded as in any way dangerous, and was allowed to be at liberty, sometimes lending a hand in steering. When off Machias, with a fair wind, coming up on deck in the morning, he asked the prize master then at the helm if he had had his bitters. Receiving a negative answer, Snow offered to take the helm whilst he should go below for them. Going accordingly, he was met at the gangway on his return by Capt. Snow, who levelled him to the floor with a handspike, locked the door to confine him and the only other man on board, and steered the vessel up under the fort at Machias. There the

* Capt. B. Webb; whose account of the adventure was also taken down by Messrs. J. W. Dodge and H. P. Coombs, written out in a popular style and published in the Thomaston Recorder, of May 26, 1846;—copied also in Locke's Hist. Camden.

prize master was found to have been instantly killed; contrary to the intention of Snow, who meant to have given a stunning but not a fatal blow. Having now recovered his vessel, he proceeded to his destination, and resumed his business. On his first trip, however, when returning from Boston off the Isle of Shoals, he was met and again captured by the same privateer, which had been to St. John and there refitted under a new captain in place of the one killed at Fox Islands. There were enough on board, however, who remembered his former capture, and now threatened him with drowning, shooting, and various other punishments; from all which he was finally delivered, with the loss only of his vessel, the steering of which he was not a second time intrusted with.*

About this time Charles Holmes, then an apprentice to C. Spofford, and 19 years of age, shipped on board the privateer *Dart* of Portland, and made a six weeks cruise. Soon after his return, the American privateer *Wasp*, coming into the Shore harbor in want of hands, he, with six others of that place, was engaged and sailed for the Bay of Fundy. In about three weeks they were captured by a British ship of war, thrust into the St. John's jail, and, after six weeks, sent to Liverpool. There, by a stratagem, he escaped, and endeavored to find his way to France; but was pressed, and, to escape the British service, delivered himself up a prisoner of war. Thrust into the lower hold of a sloop-of-war, in utter darkness during the twelve days' voyage around to Plymouth, he, after two days confinement in a prison-ship lying in that harbor, was, with sixty other Americans, marched to Dartmoor;—a prison covering 20 acres, and of such famous and cruel memory, there as here, that the farmers call it the *Devil's land*, and do not dare to pass it at night. Here, among 10,000 French and 1000 American prisoners, the poor lad found himself, with only his hammock, his chest, and \$6 concealed in his boots. The first was immediately stolen from the stanchion where he had hung and left it a few moments, to buy some coffee and lunch at a stand; and the second night his boots were taken. He succeeded, however, after sharing and borrowing a time, in obtaining a good cot bed and blanket from the officers; but took a cold and fever, and was removed to the hospital, where he was taken care of by a kind hearted surgeon, and kept six weeks. Finding the prison allowance of one pound of barley and peas bread, one-

* Capt. B. Webb, and others.

third pound of beef, and a pint of soup, too scanty for his returning appetite, he purchased goods of a trading French prisoner, and, retailing them at a small profit, managed to supply his wants. Having been joined by 7000 other Americans, who, after the release of the French prisoners, were collected from Halifax and the prison-ships, he found among them his brother Elijah and his old ship mates, and remained to witness the memorable massacre of sixty fellow-prisoners by Capt. Shortland, April 6, 1815, from which Holmes escaped by diving among the legs of the crowd into the prison out of the yard, as did Paul Thorndike of Camden, by jumping into one of the cook-room windows. Being released April 26th, and sent home from Plymouth in a Dutch ship bound to Norfolk, Va., he, with his fellow-prisoners, mostly from the north, chose a shorter cut, took charge of the ship, and brought her into New York after a passage of 45 days. Finding his way to Boston, he there exposed for sale a ship about one foot in length, made of bones, rigged with human hair, and mounting 136 guns, the work of a French prisoner, which he had bought in Dartmoor, and now, with some difficulty, sold for \$53. Remaining there three weeks, he took passage in a coaster, landed at Owl's Head, and reached on foot his welcome home at Mr. Spofford's,—after an absence of two years and two months, of which one year and a half was spent in Dartmoor Prison.*

Human foes were not, it seems, the only objects of hostility at this time, as the town, May 10, 1813, voted to give a bounty of \$2 for every wild-cat killed within its limits. The dependence of the people upon home-made cloth, rendered, at this time, the protection and improvement of sheep an object of great interest. Mr. Paine, this year, imported a French Merino or two, the half-breeds of which sold readily at \$50 apiece, greatly improving the wool in this vicinity. He subsequently imported largely of other improved breeds, and was considered in this respect a great public benefactor.

On the 24th of July, a meeting was called "to see if the Town will agree to settle with Otis Robbins, Jr., as Collector for 1809, 1810, 1811, and 1812, and choose some person to receive the bills and complete the collection in his stead." But the town voted not to do so. This gentleman, having filled several town offices, was now seeking reputation in a different field. Devoting himself to the defence of the country, he joined the regular army, and, July 11, 1814, was ap-

* Narrative of C. Holmes, Esq., Rockland Gazette, April 20, 1855.

pointed 1st Lieutenant in the 34th regiment of U. S. infantry, although his commission was not made out till the 20th Feb. following. Among those enlisted under him, were Waterman Fales of the Shore village, and others not remembered.

The year was distinguished by the continuance and increase of the burdens and dangers of war, the wants and privations incident to a lack of business and employment, and the extreme scarcity and high price of provisions. So dependent were the people along the coast of Maine on the profits of trade and navigation, and so great was the temptation arising from the scarcity of foreign goods, that many contrived, by one means or another, to continue such pursuits in some degree during the war. At one time, British *licenses* were obtained; and vessels clearing for a neutral port carried their cargoes to Bermuda and other British places, where they were allowed to traffic. After a while these licenses were annulled, to the jeopardy of those sailing under them. Just after this annulment was made known at Bermuda, one of the vessels belonging to Mr. Paine of this port, arrived at that place, unsuspecting of any change. As soon as she hove in sight, however, Mr. Winter of Bath, and other Americans there, put out to meet her with the Swedish consul, and, before entering port, she was furnished with a complete set of Swedish papers. These were not very closely scrutinized, and she was allowed to enter and clear as a neutral vessel.

1814. The disheartening pressure of the war so far prevailed over the spirit of the Democratic party, that, in May, 1814, two Federalists, J. Gleason and E. Thatcher, were chosen to represent the town in the General Court. The town also appointed J. Adams, M. Marsh, and Jos. Ingraham, to instruct them in relation, and probably in opposition, to a State insolvent or bankrupt law then in agitation.

The coast was much harassed this season by ships-of-war and privateers, prowling among the islands and headlands for plunder, as well as by more serious attempts at invasion. Among these, besides the "Fly" before mentioned, were the brig "*Bream*," the ship "*Rattler*," and the "*Liverpool Packet*," the last of which was particularly successful and troublesome. Their policy, with regard to prisoners taken from private and unarmed vessels, was now changed; most of whom, instead of being set on shore as formerly, were sent to Halifax and detained as prisoners of war. The "*Bulwark*," an English battle ship of 74 guns, was well known by the people here to be on the coast, cruising in the bay,

and occasionally sending a barge among some of the adjacent islands, with no ostensible object but to plunder and frighten the fishermen of the region. Few or no coasters were willing to venture out of port; but on the 22d June, 1814, captains McKellar and Sayward, in a lime coaster of 50 tons, impatient of further delay and against the remonstrances of neighbors and friends, dropped down the George's River, resolved to take advantage of the prevailing N. E. wind and a dense fog that enveloped the whole bay, to elude the enemy and reach a market. They were met, however, near the mouth of the river by two of the Bulwark's barges well manned and armed proceeding up the river, and were captured at once. The officer in command immediately entered into a negotiation to restore their property on condition the prisoners would pilot them up the river. This they agreed to do, it is believed, as far up as George's Fort,—a small unimportant work in the town of St. George built by Government in July, 1809, under superintendence of Capt. Thomas Vose of Thomaston. A Major Porter was also there from June 28th to July 11th, probably to inspect or direct; and H. Prince, still of St. George, was employed to get sods and timber for the work. It consisted of a rampart in the form of a crescent towards the river, upon which were mounted two if not three 18-pound iron guns. Attached to this were the barracks, a small block-house, and magazine of brick; and the enclosure was completed in the rear by a high board fence. At or soon after the commencement of the war, a guard of soldiers was stationed in this post, under command of Serg't Nute; but these having been withdrawn for service elsewhere, Nute, June 8th, 1813, left the establishment in the charge of H. Prince, who engaged an elderly man, Ephraim Wylie, to stay there and keep things in order.*

When the barges came up, this sole defender of George's fort and the river, was within doors, preparing his evening meal. Advancing with a quick but steady pace, the enemy mounted the parapet of the fort, and the officer in command, with a stentorian voice, ordered a surrender. No one appearing at the door, the officer ordered a musket to be fired at it; the ball of which passed through the upper panel, and, grazing the shoulder of Mr. Wylie, lodged in his bunk. "Surrender!" again shouted the officer. On this, the occupant sallied out, and peremptorily ordered the intruders from the premises. Not intimidated by the appearance of one man only,

* Common place book of H. Prince, Esq.

however valorous, the officer inquired for the commander of the battery. "I am the commander!" replied Wylie; "this is 'Squire Prince's Fort, and he has put me in charge of it." Others of the force had, mean time, spiked the guns; and the officer, finding no impediment in the garrison, ordered the whole establishment to be blown up. Powder enough for this purpose not being found in the magazine, the little they did find was scattered to the winds, and Wylie was ordered to bring forward and surrender his flag. "I told you once," was the reply, "that this was 'Squire Prince's fort, and if you want any flag, you must go to 'Squire Prince." Not far from the fort were several sloops, which the barges proceeded to capture or destroy. The *Fair Trader*, Capt. Andrew Robinson's vessel, in Collins's cove, on the Cushing side, and a vessel on the stocks, belonging to Capt. Burton, were set on fire, which, however, went out of itself or was subsequently extinguished; while the *Ex-Bashaw*, Capt. Matthew Robinson, and another sloop, belonging to Capt. John Lewis, (on board which was Christopher Curtis, who vainly endeavored to escape in a punt,) were cut out of Broad cove and towed off. The sound of firing and the sight of the flames had by this time brought many of the people to the scene of action. Capt. Joseph Gilchrist, seizing his gun, ran across and rallied Burton, telling him he would fire and scare away the enemy. Accordingly, putting a bullet and three buckshot atop of a charge already inserted for ducks, he discharged his piece, and, repeating the fire, the enemy desisted. In the mean time the Kellerans, McIntyres, and others, had arrived on the ground, and not perceiving, in the darkness, how affairs stood, and mistaking Gilchrist and those who now joined him for the British, commenced a brisk fire upon them. Esq. Malcolm, then in age, who had also got down to reconnoitre, hearing the balls whistling by his head, was obliged to retreat precipitately to a safer situation, and yelled out so lustily to the combatants as to bring about an explanation.

By this time a great part of the night was spent; yet the design of the enemy was not fully accomplished. Thomaston was a higher mark, and promised richer booty. The young man, Christopher Curtis, before mentioned as taken prisoner in Lewis's vessel, was compelled to act as pilot, and the barges proceeded on up toward this place. This lad, though he dared not disobey orders enforced by threats and a pistol at his breast, did what he could to prevent further mischief, by exaggerating the distance and the time necessary to reach Thomaston; and so well succeeded, that when almost

there, as the dawn began to open in the east, the enemy became discouraged and hastily returned. Curtis* was then set on shore at the lower narrows, to negotiate for a ransom of the prizes. This was so far effected that Capt. Matthew Robinson, through a relative on Monhegan, agreed to ransom his vessel at \$600; but, having collected the money and put off for Monhegan, where the ships and prizes lay at anchor, he was met by a gale of wind and storm so severe as to retard his progress till the fleet had been compelled to sail for Halifax.†

After the capture of Castine by the British, Sept. 1st, the presumption was that Camden would also be visited by the enemy; to repel which Col. E. Foote, Sept. 2d, ordered the regiment under his command, including the militia of Thomaston, St. George, Camden, Hope, and Appleton, to assemble immediately at the Harbor in Camden, well equipped for actual service and with three days provisions. On the next day, Sept. 3d, all was bustle and preparation among the soldiers in "buckling on their shining arms in haste," and the selectmen in slaying catile, cooking beef, and providing bread for their subsistence. Before night the regiment was paraded at Camden under command of the colonel aforesaid and Majors John Spear of this town and Jona. Wilson of Camden. The Thomaston companies of infantry, under command of Capt. Elkanah Spear of the north company and Capt. George Coombs of the south, together with the company from St. George and those from Hope and Appleton were quartered at or near the Camden meeting-house. On the 5th, Major Reed of Waldoboro', with one battalion of Col. S. Thatcher's regiment, advanced from Warren to this town and took quarters at Tilson's or Haskell's‡ tavern. The next day, news came, express, that an attack upon Camden was momentarily expected from several ships-of-war which had entered the western channel and taken a menacing position. On receipt of this, Reed's battalion and the artillery company under Capt. John Haskell, by order of Col. Eben. Thatcher, both of this town, proceeded on early in the day to the place of danger. These were followed in the afternoon by the other battalion of S. Thatcher's regiment under Maj. Hawes of Union.

* Curtis afterwards settled in Damariscotta. Dea. I. Robinson.

† Capt. Henry Robinson, Capt. Jos. Gilchrist, Prince's Diary, Thomaston Recorder.

‡ Israel Haskell, a joiner from the westward, had come to the place prior to 1808, built the house which he at this time occupied as a tavern, on the old Camden road in Rockland, where he and his wife both died of the typhoid or, as it was then called, slow nervous fever.

Throughout the day all was suspense and anxious expectation. During the night an alarm came that the enemy were hauling in shore, preparatory to landing; the troops were turned out and paraded, muskets were loaded, and consultations of officers held as to the best place and manner of meeting the foe, when it was ascertained that the hostile fleet was getting under way, and sailing, as it afterwards proved, for Halifax; and all returned to their repose. The next day, the two regiments, including two companies of light infantry, together with the cavalry company under Major, then Capt. I. Bernard, the artillery, and a volunteer company of exempts from Warren, were paraded in review before Major Gen. King of Bath, and, after sundry exercises and evolutions, returned to their homes under their respective commanders. The 3d regiment marched in a body as far as Gleason's tavern, (at the present Bank Corner) and were there addressed and dismissed by their colonel, S. Thatcher.

On Sunday, Sept. 11th, an express arrived from McCobb's Narrows with the intelligence that the British were coming up George's River. The people generally turned out with their muskets, and the artillery promptly took its station on Vose's wharf at Thomaston. After waiting till daylight, however, it was ascertained that the alarm was without foundation, having been caused by a swivel discharged by some mischievous boys down the river, for the purpose of frightening two young men by name of Gay and McIntyre who were out on a courting expedition, and which, being taken for a signal of danger, was answered by three guns at the lately captured fort, spreading the alarm in every direction.

In connection with these hostile demonstrations and groundless rumors, the following extracts of a letter, from Lieut. Otis Robbins, Jr. to his brother in this town, may be given, dated "Fort Sumner, [Portland] 17th Sept., 1814. . . . On the 15th instant I took command of Fort Sumner, which is the first garrison duty I have done since I left Thomaston. Tell uncle Shepard he must not think hard because the *Argus* came on half a sheet; it was owing to the alarm in this town, and Mr. Douglas is a Militia officer, therefore, could not attend to his paper. If the enemy should get possession of this Town they would not get much, for all the property is moved out, the Town is nearly a wilderness, . . . no stores open, and the finest houses are used for barracks for militia; there is, this day, said to be 10,000 militia in town; . . . I see men every day from Eastport, Castine, &c., therefore have the news very correct; but we often have false reports respecting

places being taken and burnt, &c. — have heard several times Thomaston was taken. I board at Mr. Boston's, and fare very well for \$5 per week."

On the 27th Sept., a detachment of one company of militia was made from Thomaston and St. George, under the command of Capt. Thomas Kenny of St. George, Lieut. Sullivan Dwight from the north company in Thomaston, and Ensign Ralph Chapman of the south company. These, about 80 in number, rank and file, were posted as follows: Capt. Kenny, with the St. George soldiers, in that town at Tenant's Harbor, with a picket guard near McCobb's Narrows; Lieut. Dwight, with the troops detached from the north company in this town, at Lermond's Cove near the school-house, with a picket on Jameson's Point; Ensign Chapman, with those detached from the south company, at Wessaweskeag near the school-house, and a picket at Owl's Head. This detachment, thus posted, continued in service forty days, from Oct. 1st to Nov. 9th, with orders to let no boats pass without examination; none to go to Castine without a flag; none to go to Fox Island, Long Island, across the Bay, or up the same, without a pass; and none to return or come from those places without strict examination. The party at Lermond's Cove was composed as follows: S. Dwight, Lieut., commandant; Elisha Fales and Iddo Kimball, sergeants; John Ulmer, Jr., corporal; John Achorn, Benj. Blackington, Briggs Butler, David Crockett, Jr., Abner Cutler, Walter Edmunds, Freeman Harden, Jos. Ingraham, Jr., Theodore and Henry Kenneston, Wm. Killa, James Morse, Sylvester Manning, Andrew Rankin, Robert Rivers, Shepard Robbins, (place supplied by Barnabas Webb) Geo. W. Stevens, Simon M. Shibles, (by John Butler, 4th,) Elijah Torrey, Jacob Trafton, Haynes Whitney, and Moses Kellock, privates. Those at Wessaweskeag and Owl's Head, were Ralph Chapman, Ensign, commanding; John Montgomery and Thomas Bartlett, sergeants; Nathan Pillsbury, Jr., Wm. Kellock, and David Perry, corporals; Edward Robinson and Benj. S. Dean, musicians; Jordan and Ephraim Lovett, Isaac and Coit Ingraham, Nathan Sherman, Jr., Eben. Thompson, Robert Heard, Wm. Snow, Jas. Fayward, John Pillsbury, Israel Dean, Isaac Packard, John Simonton, Chas. Dyer, Isaac Brown, Arch. C. Lowell, Wm. Monroe, Abiezer Coombs, John Eastman, John Emery, Joseph and Hanse Kellock, and Ezekiel Post, privates.

These guards did good service; and several exciting scenes occurred. On Sunday, Oct. 9th, a privateer-looking vessel with American colors flying, having been observed lying in

Owl's Head harbor three days or more, without any person coming on shore, was suspected to be a British privateer in wait for coasters, like a spider for flies. It was now determined to put her to the proof. At evening, one hundred or more men from the Shore, Head of the Bay, and Wessaweskeag, including the guards above mentioned, mustered under command of Major Arch. G. Coombs, and took station partly on Munroe's Island and partly on the main opposite the vessel, which lay between the Point and Esq. Adams's house, now that of Capt. Jere. Sleeper, Jr. At about ten o'clock, in a calm cloudy night, they commenced an attack with musketry on both sides of her; and with effect, judging from the cries on board. There being no wind, the privateer put out her sweeps, and passed along down between the Point and the island; at the extremity of which, she again caught the nearer and more galling fire of her assailants. She finally escaped, however, well riddled with bullets, as reported by the people of Monhegan, where she stopped and sent a boat ashore for assistance. She was supposed to have been the former Revenue Cutter, captured by the British on taking Castine.*

One small boat of four or five tons, with seven cases of cotton goods probably intended for smuggling, was seized by the party at Lermond's Cove, Oct. 20th, delivered to the custom house, and libelled for trial.

Two days later, a little schooner loaded with lime for Newburyport, Capt. Barns, master, was observed coming out of what is now Rockland Harbor with a W. N. W. wind; but soon discovered a suspicious craft, and tacked. This craft, supposed to be a privateer, but which afterwards proved to be a revenue officer's boat from Wiscasset, employed in detecting smugglers, immediately gave chase to the schooner, which fetched up at Clam Cove, followed on land by the soldiers from Lermond's Cove as far as Jameson's Point, for her protection. The revenue boat was hailed by them; her papers ordered to be sent on shore; and, after a satisfactory explanation, she put off towards Owl's Head. The main body of the soldiers then returned to Lermond's Cove; but the picket guard, nine in number, under command of Sergt. E. Fales, (one of them, B. Webb, being acquainted with Capt. Barns,) took it into their heads to go on board the little schooner, and help take her back toward Rockland. They, however, were observed by the British privateer, *Thinks-I-to-Myself*, prowling

* Dwight's orderly book; Capt. B. Webb, &c.

about off in the Bay. This vessel was furnished with five guns and one on a pivot, and immediately bore up directly towards them in pursuit. They stretched along Jameson's Point, till, getting under the lee of the trees with which it was covered, the wind failed them. The privateer then gained rapidly upon them till she also got under the trees; but, her sails being loftier than theirs, still kept gaining. Coming to a beach beneath a high wooded bank, the schooner was luffed on to it; and the soldiers and crew, twelve in number, got on shore with their weapons and three trunks which the captain felt anxious to save. The privateer came up and opened a brisk fire upon the little party, who lay under the bank concealed from view among the bushes and rocks, awaiting her approach. She manned a barge to send after them, and continued firing grape and other shot, which mostly passed over the heads of our men, cutting down shrubs and even tall trees on the bank above. They waited with muskets well loaded, some of them, Webb's in particular, with two balls and eleven buck-shot, and who remarked to Thomas Amsbury placed near him "now, Tom, you'll have a chance to kill an Englishman." When the barge came up rounding to and heaving up her oars, they suddenly fired, taking good aim and making the splinters fly. The privateer continued her fire; to which our men only replied by shouting "try it again!" After a time, the barge-men attempted to land; but so sharp was their reception by the little band now reinforced by the main body from Lermond's Cove, and Capt. Elkanah Spear having in the mean time mustered and brought his company to the rescue, that they became discouraged; and the *Thinks-I-to-Myself* thought proper to abandon her attempt and make off;—allowing the schooner to reach the harbor in safety and leaving at the Point one permanent memorial of her visit. This was made upon a large rock near the beach, surrounded at half-tide by water, behind which Jeremiah Berry (who, as well as Amsbury, was here at the time, either as volunteer or substitute for some of the party,) had taken shelter during the action, and found it a convenient bulwark; for he had scarcely reached it when a 14-pound ball struck upon its front, making the fragments fly about his ears, and leaving a hole large as a man's hat, which at low water may still be seen.*

Some affairs of a ludicrous character, as is always the case on such occasions, also took place during this term of service.

* Dwight's orderly book, Capt. B. Webb, Mrs. Diana Jones, &c.

The guards at Wessaweskeag made use of the old unoccupied house of Elder Snow for barracks, and had their sentinels on the lookout posted at different points in the neighborhood. On a certain night John Eastman took his stand as sentinel on the eminence then, as now, known as Dublin. The air was still, the moon shone bright, and all things promised a night of peace and quiet. But, before his watch was finished, a thick mist came in from sea and concealed the approaches to the place; a pair of oxen, left yoked in the yard of Luther Hayden, at no great distance, as they quietly chewed their cud or changed their position, could not well help jangling the iron ring hanging loose in the staple, the sound of which in the mist and silence of the night seemed to his excited imagination like the clanking arms of an approaching foe; and, when the cattle began to rise, stretch, and groan, he leapt to the conclusion that the work of knocking down and slaughtering cattle was going on. Without waiting to hail or discharge his piece, he ran circuitously across the fields and gave the alarm at the guard house or barracks, that "the enemy had landed S. E. of Dublin and were killing Mr. Hayden's cattle." The guard, which numbered some 15 or 20 men, immediately rallied and went over to give the enemy battle and get at least a part of the fresh beef for their breakfast. But in this they were disappointed; no foe had been there, and the beeves were still alive and ruminating.*

Eager as ships-of-war and privateers were to make prizes of vessels and cargoes of value, there was much less complaint made in this, than in the former war, of petty depredations upon cattle, sheep, and other private property; partly owing, perhaps, to the fact that the two nations were now more distinct from each other, with fewer old grudges to avenge and fewer intimate acquaintances to aid in such enterprises; and partly, from the greater danger attending them on account of the increased density of the population. Still, however, apprehensions existed; and persons who possessed plate or other valuable articles of furniture, were frequently, upon any alarm, induced to remove or conceal them. Among others, Capt. Josiah Ingraham at the Head of the Bay, having an old fashioned brass clock, a rare possession in that day in common houses, often carried it in his arms, for safety on such occasions, as far up as Mr. Butler's.†

These different affairs, together with a march to Camden,

* Messrs. P. Lermond, A. Coombs, and others.

† Mrs. M. R. Ludwig, a descendant.

Nov. 2d, when that place was again threatened with an attack from the British brig of war *Furieuse*, on account of a rich prize brought in there by Major Noah Miller of Lincolnville, comprise all the material events of interest that have been handed down, of this detachment of coast guards. Their rations, ammunition, and lights, but not fuel, as it would seem, were furnished by the selectmen; and the expense subsequently refunded, and the soldiers' wages paid, from the treasury of the Commonwealth.

The proximity of the enemy at Castine, and the many rich prizes captured along the coast, often, no doubt, by collusion between the owners and captors, but sometimes, by mistake, falling as legitimate prizes into other hands, as in the case of Miller's prize at Camden, led others to try their luck at similar adventures. Among other vessels fitted out as privateers, was the schooner *Fame*, originally a Chesapeake Bay craft, captured by the British and by them used as a privateer, and sometimes as a vessel of burthen. In the latter capacity, freighted with a cargo of sugar and molasses, probably destined for the American market, she had been, at one time, on her way, in company with a fleet of other vessels, from the British Provinces to Castine, under the command of a British captain and a lieutenant by the name of Lowe, an American, but not known to be such, as he was shipped in Nova Scotia. As they were approaching the destined port, Lieut. Lowe took occasion to apprise the crew, four or five in number, that there was a great want of seamen at Castine, and impressment was so hotly going on there, that it would be better for them to keep out of sight. Having, in this way, got them all below, he fastened them down, and then went to the captain, told him he was an American, and demanded the surrender of the vessel as a prize. The captain, being thus taken all unprepared, and, perhaps, not feeling interest enough in the vessel to risk his life in its defence, yielded without resistance. Gradually changing her course, Lowe soon fell in with a fishing boat manned by two of our citizens, Jonathan Maker and Nathaniel Graves, whom he took in as pilots and brought the vessel safely into the Wessaweskeag. The vessel and cargo having been legally condemned and ordered to be sold, the schooner was bought by a Capt. Milliken of Northport, in behalf of a company formed in Thomaston, on shares, to fit and send her out as a privateer. The shares were taken up by Healey, Dodge, Gleason, Paine, Chas. and Wm. Pope, C. and J. Spofford, and probably others. She was then armed with two guns—a six and twelve-pound

der, (the latter taken with the vessel from the British, and the former dug up, as before related, in Wadsworth street,) and was properly supplied with small arms and all other necessary equipments. Her officers, as far as recollected, were, Alex. Milliken of Northport, Captain; James Cook of Friendship, at first, and afterwards Wm. Robinson, then of Warren, 1st Lieut.; Patrick Simonton and Wm. Singer, gunners, the former of the twelve and the other of the six-pounder; with Simon M. Shibles, steward. Jere. Berry, Moses and Hanse Kelloch, were among the privates, most of whom were from Friendship, Northport, and other places. Thus fitted out, the *Fame* sailed Dec. 1st.; which was the annual Thanksgiving and a stormy day. Her object was to intercept British vessels running from Halifax to Castine, often loaded with valuable cargoes of dry goods to supply the contraband trade carried on at the latter place. She took several smuggling vessels and boats, by skilful searching and dodging in thick weather among islands and harbors; and, at length, falling in with a considerable fleet under convoy, below Mt. Desert, she succeeded, by dogging them up in midst of a heavy snow-storm, in cutting off one of the squadron, and carried the rich prize into what is now Rockland, Jan. 2, 1815. The news of peace soon after arriving, prevented her from attempting further exploits; and both vessels were taken round into George's River. In the mean time the prize was condemned as forfeited, one half to the government and one half to the captors; the goods which had been landed and stored, were, March 13th, sold at vendue, and purchased by R. G. Shaw and others of Boston; and the captors' share divided between the owners of the *Fame* and the officers and crew who manned and sailed her—each of the privates receiving some \$400 or \$500, and the owners \$160 to each sixteenth. The *Fame* being then disarmed and converted into a coaster, the guns were left idle upon the wharf, till one of them, the six-pounder of so interesting and mysterious a history, was disabled by the breaking of one of its trunnions, and sold for old iron.*

The following extract from a diary, kept in the western part of the town, gives a little picture of passing events here: "Thomaston, Nov. 1, 1814. Pleasant. At work on the inventory of J. Keith's estate. A rich prize arrived at Camden. — Nov. 2. The roads are full of teams early in the morning, removing the goods from Camden. News arrived

* Hon. Wm. Singer; Prince's diary, &c.

in the afternoon that the enemy, with a ship of 44 guns and two brigs, had made a demand on Camden for the goods captured, or a ransom of £20,000 sterling. The militia called upon to turn out.—Nov. 3d. All the militia are in motion and gathering. An express is sent on to the Judge to see if he will consent to give up the goods—at night our houses are filled with officers and soldiers, and so continue until the 5th. Nov. 5th. The troops march on towards Camden.—Nov. 6th. The express returned—the goods cannot be given up. I went to St. George to meeting.—Nov. 7th. Rain storm. Soldiers return.”

The foregoing is from the diary of Hezekiah Prince, who, on the 13th June this year, removed from St. George to the neighborhood of Mill River in Thomaston. This he did in consequence of his connection with a number of citizens of this and some of the neighboring towns, who, in 1814, were incorporated under the name of the *Thomaston Cotton and Woolen Manufacturing Company*. This company, through his agency, the same year erected their factory building, forty feet wide and sixty feet in length, and four stories high. It was raised on the 6th and 7th July; stood on the southern side of the road and western bank of Mill River, near the bridge; and went into operation the following spring,—Prince being the principal manager of the establishment, and Oliver Amsbury the constructor of its machinery, and many years superintendent of its operations. It was at first successful, and promised well for a season; but, from the change in the times consequent upon the peace of 1815, (in the midst of the rejoicings for which its machinery was received) the business became unprofitable; and, though several times afterwards revived for short periods, it could not be made to compete with foreign importations and the newly invented machinery of larger establishments. It stood, a useless mass and a dead loss to the original company of about \$20,000, till 1828, when it was sold to Isaac Snaith and others from New Hampshire.

Prince also went into trade in company with Job Washburn, a native of Kingston, Mass., who, after working a while at his trade of shoemaking in St. George, about this time removed to Thomaston. For their accommodation, Prince built the dwellinghouse and store combined, in which they did business for a time, and were afterwards succeeded by the late Patrick Keegan. Samuel Fuller, also, an apprentice and kinsman of Prince, having traded a while in Hanson's store at Mill River, as also in Lincolnville, St. George, and Cas-

tine, returned hither in this or the preceding year, residing in the Dunton house; in 1816, built a store and traded east of Mill River bridge; in 1822, removed to Boston and followed coasting to this place; in 1826, returned, and built the house and store where he passed the remaining 20 years of his life. Mrs. Dunton, the first milliner in the place, being now deceased, Mrs. Fuller, wife of the above, set up the business in her house, where, and in her present house on Main street, Thomaston, she has, with one slight interruption, continued it successfully down to 1864; having, besides her own twelve children, brought up several orphan grand children, and in 1860 dressed an infant, her first great grand child, which, like herself, was born in the last hour of the last day and the last month of the year.

During the season of 1814, though beef, pork, and West India goods remained high, the scarcity of bread was greatly mitigated by an abundant crop of wheat, rye, and other English grain, which, from the high prices of the preceding years and the low rate of wages, had been extensively sown on lands lately cleared up. But the collection of a direct tax of \$3,000,000, levied the preceding year on real estate, detracted somewhat from the otherwise ample returns of the farmer; and the internal duties bore hard upon other classes of the community. The amount of this latter class of duties collected in this town in 1815, was as follows, viz.: Wymond Bradbury, 71 cts., Amos Foster, \$1,71, Gilbert Tilson, 72 cts., and John Spofford, \$6.54, as shoemakers; Susman Abrams, \$4.28; Joshua Adams, \$22.50; Lydia Webb, \$21.87; Samuel Fuller, \$21.87; Eusebius & Elisha Fales, \$8.55; Samuel Hewett, \$6.76; Iddo Kimball, \$21.87; John Lovejoy, \$1.95; Thos. McLellan, Jr., \$22.50; Prince & Washburn, \$21.87; John Paine, \$21.87; Jas. Stackpole, \$21.87; Chas. Spofford, \$21.87; all as merchants; Benj. Williams, \$2.11, tanner; John Gleason, \$3.42, innkeeper; and Isaac Bernard, \$1, probably for a carriage. These sums were exclusive of those paid on furniture, stamps, and time-pieces; which have not been ascertained.*

Besides martial events and alarms, this year was marked by some distressing casualties of a private character. On the 9th of May, as Edmund Robinson, Isaac Spear, and Chas. Ingraham, three promising young lads of the Shore, were fishing at Ash Point, in a cove a mile or so below Owl's Head, the boat was by some mischance upset, and all three

* Statement of Ezekiel Thompson, Collector for 3d District of Mass.

met a watery grave. Sarah Rawley also, a girl living in the family of Mr. Coombs at Wessaweskeag, was accidentally drowned in that river or pond.

1815. Notwithstanding the good fortune of the *Fame*, the great demand and generous remuneration of teams and men for transporting the goods brought in by captures and by contraband traffic, and the ample crops of grain raised the preceding season upon newly cleared lands, which had afforded great relief and increased activity to business in this and the neighboring towns, still the general condition of the country was distressing in the present and gloomy as to the future. Poverty, taxes, and want of employment, pressed heavily upon private life; whilst a rapidly accumulating debt, political divisions, and party animosity, perplexed and distracted public councils. In this state of things, the 12th of Jan., 1815, was observed as a national Fast. But, in the midst of this cloud of despondency, there suddenly burst a gleam of light and sunshine on the 14th February; when, at 6 o'clock, afternoon, came to this place the news of Jackson's victory at New Orleans, and, two hours later, that of the cessation of war by a treaty of peace concluded at Ghent.

CHAPTER XVI.

CHANGES CIVIL, SOCIAL, ECCLESIASTICAL, AND DOMESTIC.

To go back a little;—in 1814 the pulpit of the North Parish was supplied from March 22d to Sept. 7th as it had been three weeks in the preceding December, by Rev. Enos Merrill, a missionary, whose board and horse keeping were paid by the North Parish. During 1815 and 1816, being still in debt to Mr. Lord for a portion of his salary, the parish contented itself with ordering its treasurer, J. Paine, to pay the same out of any monies that should come into the treasury—and voting to pay Dea. Tilson \$32,25 for board and horse-hire of Rev. James Weston, who, as a missionary, labored with them ten weeks prior to April 11, 1816. In the South or First Parish, since the defection of Mr. Baker, the church had been under the sole care of Elder Snow, who seems to have retained a brotherly affection and charity for his colleague, and used to pray earnestly that he might be reclaimed; using, on one occasion, it is said, the following language:—"Take him, Oh Lord, and shake him over the pit of everlasting fire, till he shall see the error of his way; but, God, *don't* let him fall in!" This prayer seems, in the sense in which it was offered, to have been answered; and, this year, Mr. Baker renounced his alleged error and was restored to his office. A brighter day appeared then to dawn upon the church; and a fourth general revival ensued which resulted in the addition to it of more than fifty members.

This South church having become numerous and the society in a prosperous condition, many members in the western part of the town, finding it inconvenient to travel so far, now began to hold meetings at Mill River; and, January 20, 1816, united with others lately come to the place, and were constituted the *2d Baptist Church in Thomaston*. The first male members, seven in number, were H. Prince, Job Washburn, John Barnard, Jas. Stackpole, Asa Fales, Wm. Sayward, and Everett Williams, who, together with thirteen female members, held their church meetings each month in the district school-house,—being supplied by Rev. S. Baker six communion Sabbaths in the year, and three each by Elders Ames of St. George and Fuller of Warren, at \$3 a Sabbath. In 1819, Rev. John Wakefield came from Waterville to the place, and was ordained as an evangelist, Mar. 1, 1820. He being soon called to Warren, this church licensed, Feb. 13,

1822, one of their brethren, Job Washburn, to preach; who, Sept. 3, 1822, was ordained and became the settled pastor of the church, faithfully laboring in his vocation till 1841. The church gradually increasing in numbers and ability, in 1827 contained 66 members; and in 1828 an extraordinary revival took place, 43 new members being added between Jan. 13th and June 8th. The society had then purchased and repaired the old N. Parish meeting-house, and the Lincoln Baptist Association was for the first time held in it, Sept., 1830. The deleterious effects of ardent spirits having become generally acknowledged, this church after some discussion unanimously voted, July 12, 1834, that total abstinence in the use and sale of spirituous liquors except as a medicine, be required of its members, and that the same be made a subject of discipline. The old house of worship being again out of repair and inconveniently situated to many in the western part of West Thomaston village, which had comparatively greatly increased in population, a new one was now erected there by subscription at a cost of \$11,288. But it was found that a large portion of the church in the neighborhood of the old one were utterly averse to the change, and, being unable to agree, it was voted, Dec. 3, 1836, that this church be divided into two, and that certain members by name, to the number of 21 males and 39 females, shall form one of said churches; which, Dec. 10th, was duly constituted under the name of the 1st Bap. Church in W. Thomaston. The remainder, 17 males and 47 females, were to form the other church, and retained the old name of the 2d Baptist Church in Thomaston. But difficulties soon arose as to which should be considered the *old* church; the pastor and a majority of members being included in the western division, taking the new house, claimed to be, and retained the name of the *2d Bap. Ch. in Thomaston*; whilst the other section, retaining the clerk, the records, and former house, made the same claim, which they attempted to fortify by adopting the name of the *1st Baptist Society in West Thomaston*. After calling a council July 12, 1837, these conflicting claims were at length adjusted by allowing those worshipping in the new house to be the old church, and those remaining in the old house to be considered as *dismissed* from her, and to retain the name of their choice. Being now established in their elegant and capacious house of worship, this mother church went on prospering, under Mr. Washburn's ministry, and, aided by the professor and students of the Bap. Theological Institution then recently located in that part of the town, enjoyed quite a religious revival, and, in the

spring of 1839, received 31 new members by baptism. But a portion of its 127 members becoming desirous of a change, Mr. Washburn's connection of 19 years duration was dissolved Jan. 14, 1841; and Rev. Wm. Lamson from Gloucester, Mass., was installed Aug. 3d, as their pastor, succeeded in May 1842, by Rev. Enoch Hutchinson, Nov. 13th, by Rev. Alvan Felch of New Gloucester, and at the close of 1843, by Rev. Lorenzo B. Allen, whose services continued till his resignation on account of ill health, July 1, 1848. Rev. L. D. Royce from Claremont, N. H., was ordained Oct. 17, 1848, but removed, by death, Sept. 2, 1850; Rev. O. O. Stearns, became pastor July 1851; and Rev. Isaac Sawyer from Manchester, N. H., July, 1854. The latter removed to Alleghany City, Pa., in 1858, and was succeeded by Rev. Luther D. Hill, a native of New York; and in 1863 by Rev. Thos. Atwood. The deacons of this church have been John Barnard and Henry S. Swasey in 1822, Joel Miller in 1830, Wm. Butler and Abel Hildreth in 1832, Jos. Catland in 1834, and Asa Perkins in 1844. According to the minutes of the Lincoln Baptist Association for 1863, the whole number of members was 155. Since its formation, this church has furnished no less than six licentiates for the ministry, all of whom have been ordained.

Returning to the year 1815, it may be noted that, on 4th Oct. of that year, a "*Foreign Missionary Society*" was formed in the town, and H. Prince, Esq., chosen Treasurer.

The three winter months prior to Feb. 28th, were very cold and dry, springs and wells very low, the rivers and coves all frozen uncommonly hard. On the 19th of May, when farmers were plowing for corn, there was quite a storm of snow, which, though much of it melted as it fell, through the whole day, accumulated in this town to the depth of two or more inches, and was still deeper further from the sea. The 4th of July was celebrated this year at W. Thomaston, by a collection of people, public dinner, and an oration by Samuel S. Wilkinson, Esq. This gentleman graduated at Brown University in 1809, commenced practice as a lawyer here, in 1812 or 1813, and continued it successfully some ten years; when he removed westward, we believe, entered the ministry, and has since deceased.

As an evidence of some mitigation in the hardness of the times, the town, in March, 1815, voted a school tax of \$1000 instead of \$500, to which it had been reduced in the three preceding years. A project of dividing the town having been brought before a meeting, May 1st, the vote on its ex-

pediency was taken with the following result ; in favor, 9 ; against, 85.

From the non-importation of woollen goods during the war and the commercial embarrassments which preceded, together with the greater number and improved breeds of sheep kept in the country, the manufacture of domestic woolens had been greatly extended, and the dyeing, fulling, and dressing of these became a very lucrative business. The first *clothing-mill* in this town was erected this year on the Mill River stream at some distance above the bridge, by Aaron Gleason. He learned his trade of his brother Micajah in Union, and prosecuted the business here till his death in 1819 ; when it was carried on by Edward Thomas, till the works were purchased in 1821, by Henry K. Gleason and Capt. David N. Piper, who became a permanent resident of the town. They added in 1824 a *machine* for *picking oakum*, and did a good business till 1828. They then sold out to Horatio Alden who continued the works till 1833 ; when the fulling-mill was abandoned, and he removed his oakum business to Camden.

But the more important to the country and profitable to the owner the product of the sheep was becoming, the more severely was felt the injury occasionally sustained from its destruction by wild animals. These had been pretty well exterminated in the town ; but a few *wolves* were still lurking in the woody region between here and Waldoboro', occasionally making inroads upon the flocks ; and the town therefore voted to give "\$15 as a bounty on wolves the present year." Depredations had been made at the Beech Woods, as also between Mill River and the Wessaweskeag ; and a pack of five black whelps and one old she-wolf (which, though of the black species, had grown grey with age, and lost one leg on some former occasion,) having been discovered, notice was given, and the people turned out, eager for their destruction. Great pains were taken to keep them south of the Wessaweskeag road, and also prevent their escaping to the woody region in St. George. This succeeded, and the pursuit became so close that the wolves took to the water and endeavored to reach one of the Muscle-ridge islands by swimming. Being headed off by a man and boat from thence, they bent their course to other islands, where one of them made out to land, while the rest came ashore on a point of the main land. Here they were beset by numbers, some of whom were afraid to fire for fear of injuring each other ; some guns would not go off ; others did ; and the old wolf was shot through the body by Nathaniel Fales (3d) ; some of her whelps fled

wounded, and it was thought three in all must have been slain. Some weeks later, a fourth was caught by Harvey Healey in a bear trap baited with a dead horse, near Muddy Pond. This was about the last of the wolves in this vicinity. A bear, not far from the same time, was caught by Mr. Healey in the same trap, where it was left unvisited till the flesh was spoiled for eating; and this was the last of Bruin's race ever known to be killed in the place. Wild-cats and loup-cerviers have been, and still are, perhaps, occasionally seen in woody and mountainous quarters; but do little damage.

There being a petition in the Legislature for a *toll bridge* across the St. George's, near Vose's wharf, the town, Dec. 26th, voted that it was for its interest that such a bridge should be built and that its representatives be instructed to procure an act for incorporating the petitioners. This was strongly opposed by the inhabitants of Warren, as also by the masters and owners of such coasting vessels as were accustomed to pass up to that town for lading; but, in 1817, new efforts were made here; which at length prevailed; a charter was obtained Feb. 24, 1818; and the bridge built the same year by Abel Hildreth.

1816. The town voted, May 6th, to lease "to J. Paine, or other citizen of the town, the privilege of building a lime-store on some part of the town-landing at Mill River, if they think proper." This offer was accepted by Mr. Paine, who built a wharf and lime store there, the latter partly over the water so that casks could be dropped from it into gondolas beneath. This gentleman had been, at the close of the recent war, the owner of the only two or three vessels that hailed from Thomaston on the river side. These, which he had managed to save through the war, he now joyfully sent-abroad in the fond anticipation of renewing his former prosperous trade. He had built and was at this time trading in a store at the Prison Corner, with Wm. R. Keith and John T. Gleason for clerks; and still, as formerly, when other freights were poor, imported coal, salt, and other goods for the Boston market. But, in consequence of the general peace in Europe, American vessels had now to compete with those of all other nations, freights were down to a merely nominal figure, our markets became overstocked with English goods, importations resulted in loss, and every voyage yielded only bills of expense to the owners. Thus this enterprising and persevering merchant, having withstood the vicissitudes of the war, was wound up by the peace, and, a few years later, suspended

business ; having, prior to 1820, paid into the U. S. treasury \$170,000 as duty on goods imported by him.

The business of the Mill River district began to revive, however, in a small way ; and this year, on the 5th or 6th of June, during one of the snow-squalls of that disastrous season, was launched the schooner *Lavinia*, 88 tons, Capt. John B. Hawk, built by James Stackpole, John Blackington, and J. Wheaton. Col. Halsey Healey also began his career in ship-building in the same neighborhood by launching the schooner Catharine of 105 tons, Capt. Barnabas Webb, master. Healey also set up in business as a merchant in a partnership with Dr. Dodge, which, through the pleasing address and urbanity of the younger, and the extensive influence of the elder partner, was now attracting considerable custom. As characteristic of Dodge's love of fun and profit at the same time, it is related that on a professional visit at the house of Mr. Holland, at Ash Point, seeing many of the family busily employed in their occupation of making lace, he curiously inspected the operation, made many inquiries as to the quantity, price, &c., and finally, buying up all they had, put it, marked as "Holland lace," into the company's store ; where, as a foreign manufacture of wonderful cheapness, it met with a rapid sale.

The extensive tanning establishment of Josiah Keith, after that gentleman's death, was managed for a time by Edward Breck for Wm. R. Keith, but was in a few years transferred to Capt. R. Robinson, M. Copeland and others, and by them ultimately to Capt. George Robinson, who, at first as a partner, employing Breck and others, and afterwards as sole owner, carried on the business in person for fourteen years ; when it was abandoned and the ground converted into house lots.

On the question of erecting Maine into a separate State, this town, as on all former occasions, voted in the negative, May 20th, by the decided majority of 107 to 26. The entire vote of the District of Maine, however, being in the affirmative, at a second meeting held for its confirmation, the vote in this town was, *no*, 75, *yes*, 100 ; and Wm. M. Dawes, who, since 1810, had been surveyor and inspector of customs in this place, and Dr. I. Bernard, were chosen delegates to the succeeding *convention at Brunswick* ; which, notwithstanding zealous efforts and some chicanery, failed to accomplish its purpose of separation.

This year was long remembered for the coldest summer season ever experienced in New England. Rain-drops frozen

upon the apple blossoms, on May 24th; frozen ground, and squalls of wind, snow, and hail through the early part of June, the season during that month making no advance, so that many tender birds perished; the crops of corn, grass, potatoes, &c., mostly cut off; and a general scarcity of provisions, were its most remarkable features.

In the eastern part of the town a melancholy casualty deprived that place of one of its primitive settlers. John Godding, near the Head of the Bay, whilst employed, Dec. 30th, in hauling out manure on the ice, slipped, fell, and was crushed to death by a heavily loaded sled. It is something of a coincidence that his wife, who survived him nine years, came to her end by a somewhat similar accident. Having fallen upon the ice, she expired a few minutes afterwards.

1817. The maritime and commercial business of the town having now considerably increased, a *Deputy Collector's* office in connection with that of Inspector, was established at Mill River in the fall of 1817; and H. Prince appointed to fill the same. This office he continued to hold up to the time of his death in 1840,—a period of 23 years, under the successive administrations of Presidents Monroe, J. Q. Adams, Jackson, and Van Buren. He was succeeded in March, 1841, by John T. Gleason; the office has since been filled by Edmund Wilson, in 1845 (who in March, 1846, was appointed *Collector* of the District) by James H. Rivers in 1849; by Henry T. Rivers, 1851; Edwin Rose, 1853; A. Levensaler, 1857; Sam'l H. Allen, 1861; Christopher Prince, the same year; and Geo. W. French, 1863.

This year was made somewhat memorable by the arrival in town of the Rev. John Henniker Ingraham, a native of Portland, and student, but not graduate, of Bowdoin. He preached some weeks in the North Parish as a missionary, and, by his eloquence and zeal so captivated the minds of the people and waked up that parish, that, at a meeting held Aug. 5th, it was voted to give Mr. Ingraham a call to settle as their pastor, to pay him \$450 annually towards his salary, and to ascertain what further sums could be obtained from the several Missionary Societies and by private subscription, for his support. The call was accepted, and the ordination took place Oct. 15th; when the sermon was given by Rev. Mr. Payson of Portland, and the other services by Rev. Messrs. Ellingwood of Bath, Bailey of Newcastle, Gillet of Hallowell, Ward of Alna, Mitchell of Waldoboro', and Tappan of Augusta. From the churches and ministers thus invited, it is easy to perceive that the new pastor's sympathies were with the Hopkinsian

party then struggling for ascendancy in the Congregational order, and that the older churches in this vicinity were not to be held in christian fellowship. Accordingly, April 3, 1818, the church voted that members recommended from other churches should, before being received into this, be required to sign the articles of faith and give satisfactory evidence of their religious experience.

The military spirit kindled by the late war continuing to burn, and the militia companies of the town containing more than their complement of men, an independent company of Light Infantry was this year formed; called, from the color of their uniforms, the *Silver Grays*. Of this company Sullivan Dwight was, July 30th, chosen captain, Eusebius Fales, lieutenant, and Wm. Pope, ensign. Under these and succeeding sets of officers, it kept up a fine discipline and efficiency for many years, but finally declined and was disbanded June 21, 1834.

A *pound* was this year ordered to be built; and the practice of dram-drinking in stores, having increased to such a pitch as to be considered a public nuisance, the town, in April, voted "that the law forbidding the sale of liquor to be thus drank, should be duly enforced," the selectmen to carry this vote into effect.

The gloom spread over the community by the disastrous season of 1816, was in some measure relieved by the warmer summer of this year, which proved to be the commencement of a series of favorable seasons for Indian corn. With returning harvests and productive seasons, also returned the former activity of business and the general prosperity of the country.

1818. About this time Dr. David Kellogg came from Framingham, Mass., and after consulting with Dr. Dodge amongst others, agreed to commence practice here in partnership with him; but the two disagreeing in the very outset on the first case that presented itself, they parted in ill-humor and had no further intercourse with each other. Kellogg then commenced on his own account at the Mill River village, and had a successful run of practice till his removal about 1842 to Waukegan, Illinois, where he still resides. The legal profession here, also received a new accession in the person of John Ruggles, Esq.; who after studying law in his native Westboro' and graduating at Brown University, finished his legal studies with Gov. Levi Lincoln of Worcester, Mass., and in 1815 commenced practice at Skowhegan, but this year removed to Thomaston and entered on his long and successful career as a lawyer, magistrate, and statesman, — opening

an office at Mill River. Among the students initiated at his office in the profession, may be mentioned Demerrick Spear of Rockland, whose early promise was soon blighted by consumption; Nathaniel Haynes, who became a lawyer and editor in Bangor, deceased in 1838; Jonathan Cilley, whose history is blended with that of the town and the country; Wm. Tyng Hilliard, since a lawyer in Bangor and Clerk of the Courts in Penobscot county; Abner Knowles, who removed hence to Bangor and has acquired some distinction, by his ability and urbanity, at the Penobscot bar; and George W. French, now in the practice of law in Thomaston.

In October of this year, Major Archibald G. Coombs, then in command of the sloop *Asa*, which was built by him and his father, going with a cargo of lumber from Brewer, bound to Boston, after leaving Townsend harbor was overtaken by heavy snow-squalls and never heard of, after. He was last seen reefing, by Capt. S. Fuller, who sailed in company, and with great difficulty, by aid of stanch sails and rigging, made good his passage. On board the *Asa*, were the captain, his son of the same name aged 16, and Jordan Lovett, all of the present South Thomaston, together with one Crawford, seaman, and a woman with her three children, from Brewer, on her way to meet her husband in Boston.

The cause of religion and the church in the South Parish having flourished for about three years under the united ministry of Snow and Baker, the junior pastor again in 1818 broached doctrines which were deemed to be unscriptural; and, after an ineffectual effort on the part of the church, aided by a council, to restore harmony, he was excluded from their fellowship a second time, and dismissed April 15, 1818. After the lapse of several years he again sought and obtained admission into the church, but was never after restored to the pastoral office. Rev. L. B. Allen, to whose historical sketch of this church, published in the *Zion's Advocate* of Oct. 15, 1844, we have been greatly indebted, remarks that "those who are best acquainted with Mr. Baker very generally consider his errors to have been those of the head, not those of the heart." The truth seems to be that he entered the ministry with very slender educational qualifications. His taste and style, as well as his opinions, were crude and imperfectly formed; his early discourses were more voluble than solid, abounding with elegant and sublime passages from Young and Milton, mixed in with his own extemporaneous matter, "like rubies and diamonds," as Sullivan, the schoolmaster, used to say, "in a basket of chips." But he had candor,

sincerity, and a spirit of inquiry. He read, and thought, and, as new ideas and seeming truths broke in upon his mind he was led to embrace them, and impulsively hastened to share them with others. The consequence was, that, though always sincere in his opinions and rigid in the discharge of what he deemed to be duty, his mind was too vacillating to retain the confidence of his people or regain his influence over them. He continued to preach whenever and wherever requested; to study, consider, and think; to grow in candor, learning, liberality, and charity,—even late in life he is said to have studied the Greek language, spent some time in the Theological Seminary at Bangor, and, altogether, so far improved himself in matter and manner, that the earliest and latest sermons which it fell to the lot of the compiler of this work to hear from him, formed as strong a contrast to each other as could well be found or imagined. It is not strange that such a contrast between his youth and his age, so wide a departure from himself, together with his total disregard of outward observances, and his gratuitous preaching in the streets to any or all who chose to hear, should have led many to consider him partially insane. Neither is it wonderful that such a man should be often destitute of worldly wealth and relieved only by the hand of Christian benevolence. His death occurred at Rockland.

1819. This year was marked by the death of two of Thomaston's most eminent physicians. Dr. Isaiah Cushing, having in great measure lost his practice, buried an excellent wife, and become a great sufferer in health and in spirits, was, in June of this year, found dead in a field or pasture north-east of the Knox mansion. As quantities of laudanum or opium were found with him, it was presumed to be a case of suicide. Dr. Dodge, who, from the time of Cushing's first coming, had been alternately on terms of professional enmity and friendship with him, now, under the influence of the former, objected to his being interred in the burying ground,—declaring that if he were, neither himself nor any of his family should ever be buried there. Tradition adds, however, that his was the next burial that took place in that cemetery. On the 4th of July, after dining at "Aunt Polly Spear's" tavern at the Shore, he was taken with a fit of apoplexy, of which he lingered speechless, but apparently sensible, till the 5th of August, when he expired,—greatly lamented by his friends, and especially his family, to whom he was uniformly kind and affectionate. Thus these two rival physicians ended their lives, clouded, indeed, by evil passions, but by no

means destitute of virtues, and were allowed to deposit their remains and resentments in the same common resting-place.

A short time before his death, Dr. Dodge had made preparations for going into the tanning business, then a very profitable investment for capital, and had induced David Gloyd of Abington, Mass., who, in the militia service of the preceding war, had risen to the rank of Colonel, to remove hither for the purpose of taking charge of the establishment. Disappointed in his expected engagement as a tanner, Gloyd took charge of the late Doctor's mountain farm, and continued there some three or four years, he and his family becoming permanent residents. Abner Rice, also, with his newly married wife, from Kingston, came to the place and commenced a prosperous business as a blacksmith, at Mill River, which was then the most fashionable and busy part of the town, containing about 20 buildings. To emigrants approaching the place, by the river, the first objects presented were still only the Knox mansion, the house of Dr. Fales, the North Parish meeting-house, and Madambettox Mt. rising and overlooking them from behind. There was then but one wharf fit to moor a vessel to, near which were the Vose and four other houses; at Paine's corner were three buildings; and, from thence to Mill River, were eight others.* Ballard Green and Eli Merrill were now doing an extensive business in English and West India goods, as tenants under Hon. Wm. King of Bath, who then owned the upper Knox wharf, the Prison quarry, and other valuable property here, carved out of the Knox estate.

At the annual town meeting held on the first Monday of April, instead of March as heretofore, C. Spofford was re-elected town clerk, but, being debilitated by sickness and unable to attend, was succeeded by J. Ruggles, who was chosen clerk pro tem. Sept. 20th, and filled the office to the end of the year.

Although, since the late war, business had been gradually reviving, and the unpropitious seasons which followed were now somewhat ameliorated, yet the effects of these two causes of distress and poverty still remained. For alleviating these, J. H. Ingraham, J. Washburn, and 23 other principal citizens, were incorporated, Feb. 18, 1819, as the *Thomaston Charitable Society*. The first meeting was held at Mill River school-house, March 26, 1822; by-laws were adopted; officers chosen; one dollar admittance and one dollar annually

* A. Rice, Esq.

required of each member, besides contributions at the annual June meeting; at which an address was to be delivered. But, after one such address by Rev. Mr. Ingraham, and the probable expenditure of the funds on hand, the records are silent.

The question of *Separation* having again been mooted, the Legislature required the several towns in the District to express their minds anew on the expediency of the measure; and an act of Congress having been passed removing the principal objection, as to entering and clearing of coasters, the inhabitants here now voted, 121 in favor of the measure, to 89 against the same. The whole District having given a majority on the same side, this town chose Isaac Bernard, and John Spear *delegates* to the convention at Portland in October, which, after a prolonged session, framed the present constitution by which the *district* became the *State of Maine*. This was submitted to the people, Dec. 6th; when those of Thomaston gave 74 votes in favor of its adoption and none against it. **1820.** Thus was the year 1820 permitted to dawn auspiciously upon our new-born Commonwealth; and, agreeably to the provisions of its adopted constitution, the first annual election of executive and legislative officials was held April 3d, and resulted with unusual unanimity in the choice of the Hon. William King of Bath, for Chief Executive magistrate; although in filling up the Senate and House of Representatives there was of course greater diversity of opinion. Isaac Bernard was chosen Thomaston's first representative in the new State of Maine; he receiving 102 votes, John Ruggles 51, Jos. Sprague 13, and John Spear 4.

The population of the town having now greatly increased, especially in the north-eastern part, a house of worship for the accommodation of the residents there was felt to be desirable. A subscription was accordingly got up and an edifice of brick, the *first meeting-house* ever built within the precincts of what is now *Rockland*, was erected this year, 1820, on land of Isaac Brown upon the old post road leading to Camden. The pews were sold to defray the expenses, and the house was intended for and used by any and all denominations according to their several wants. It was mostly occupied by the Methodists and Universalists, till after the increased population nearer the Shore and principal place of business had led to the holding of meetings and final erection of separate churches there by those two denominations; when, having gone somewhat to decay, it was purchased and taken down by B. A. Gallop, — the proprietors having been author-

ized by a law of March 20, 1837, to dispose of it for the benefit of the pew holders.

The location of this edifice was probably decided upon in order to draw in and accommodate the large number of *Methodists* then in its vicinity. The first introduction of this sect into these parts, was, according to tradition, made by one Mayo, who had been a blacksmith at Cape Cod, was converted by Rev. Mr. Lee from England, came to Vinalhaven, preached there and occasionally at what is now Rockland, Camden, and Brownsville, where he died at the age of 84. From an injury in his head, his latter days were more or less marked by insanity; but he still continued to preach, oftentimes without sensible aberration. The first converts made here, were Oliver Beals and Ebenezer F. Newell, two joiners then temporarily employed on the new house of Jacob Ulmer. Through these, who joined the church at Vinalhaven about 1797, and became preachers, others were led to embrace the same faith; and, in the spring of 1801, the first Methodist class was formed here, by Rev. Aaron Humphrey, then at Vinalhaven, and his assistant Rev. Reuben Hubbard. It consisted of Nathaniel Fales (2d) and wife, Samuel Brown and wife, Jas. Brown and wife, Jas. Partridge and wife, Hannah Loring, afterwards Mrs. Butler, Wm. Brown, and Lucretia Brown, afterwards Mrs. Thompson. Though it is said that in 1811 the class here contained 30 members, we find no record of any appointment for the Thomaston station till that of Samuel Plummer in 1820. He was succeeded in 1822 by Joseph S. Ayers, and in 1825 by Sullivan Bray. At a quarterly meeting conference, March 1, 1828, a board of trustees, viz.: B. A. Gallop, J. Colson, V. B. Robbins, J. Partridge, Jas. Spear, Jas. Morse, J. Ulmer, S. Manning, and A. Ulmer, were appointed to build a Methodist meeting-house in Thomaston, according to discipline; and J. Colson, V. B. Robbins, B. A. Gallop, S. Albee and J. Partridge were chosen a committee to estimate the expense of said house. In accordance with this vote, a chapel was shortly after, in this or the following year, built at the Shore on land of Andrew Ulmer, and furnished with a steeple and bell; constituting, with subsequent additions, their present house of worship in Rockland. In 1827 a class seems to have been formed at Mill River by Greenleaf Greeley, who, with Philip Munger, had charge of this circuit. The succeeding appointments for the Thomaston station, were, in 1835, Chas. D. Bragdon; 1836, Moses Palmer; 1837, Benjamin Bryant, assisted in 1838 by S. W. Partridge, under whom a new society was formed in the

western part of the town, whose history, with that of the East Thomaston or Rockland church, will be resumed under the head of the respective municipalities to which they belong.*

1821. At the annual town meeting, May 14th, it was voted "that the selectmen build, hire, or purchase, a work-house, as they may judge proper." The election for State officers was this year, in accordance with the new constitution, held, as at present, on the second Monday of September, instead of April. Licenses to inn-holders and retailers, which had hitherto been granted by the county authorities, were this year, under a new law, granted by the selectmen, treasurer, and town-clerk of each town, within its own limits. The number thus granted in Thomaston was 25; all of them, we believe, retailers, except Wm. Tilson, an inn-holder.

Not far from this time, a project was formed for keeping up the price of lime and prevent its reduction by the natural effect of competition. To this end, a mutual obligation was entered into by the producers, not to undersell each other, nor have more than one kiln of it on sale at once, — each kiln, as soon as put up in casks and inspected, to be entered with the town clerk, and not sold till its predecessors had been disposed of. This scheme worked well for a short time, and brought the price of lime up to \$1,50, and even \$1,75; but, like all plans for sustaining artificial prices, it was evaded in one way or another, and soon abandoned.†

After the dismission of Elder Baker, the *South Parish*, or First Baptist Church, remained under the single administration of the stable and inflexible Snow for three years; till, June 21, 1821, the Rev. Samuel Fogg was ordained as his colleague. He was then recently from the Theological Seminary in Waterville, and remained about five years; during which time 32 were baptized into the church. The affairs in the *North Parish*, also, since the ordination of Mr. Ingraham, had been managed with increasing prosperity. His ministry was very successful; his salary of \$450, annually raised without difficulty; and an order for \$48, now voted to him for services six Sabbaths prior to his ordination, with the interest due on it, he voluntarily gave to the parish, Dec. 14, 1820, as a present to his people.

1822. In consequence of the many disorders and vices

* Mrs. James Morse, daughter of Rev. Mr. Mayo; Records of the Society, and Hist sketch by Rev. S. Albee, &c.

† J. Bird, Esq.

which, from the seeds sown during the late war, had grown up with the years of prosperity that had succeeded, and were fast coming to maturity, an association signed by Jos. Sprague and 26 others, was formed called the *Thomaston Moral Society*. Its purposes, as we gather them from the preamble and by-laws, were to suppress vice and immorality in general, especially among the young; to prevent violation of the Lord's day, the useless and wicked habit of profanity, and every kind of rudeness and indecency towards strangers and others; with a mutual pledge to stand by each other and the proper officers in restraining and punishing all offenders. This society held its preliminary meeting at the house of Mr. Stimpson, Feb. 7th, and continued to flourish,—frequent meetings being held; addresses delivered by Messrs Ingraham, Thatcher, and probably others; and a salutary influence exercised till 1824–5, when an extensive excitement under the united ministrations of Revs. Washburn and Ingraham, overshadowed or rendered unnecessary its further labors; and its written record closes without formal dissolution.

On the 16th of June, 1822, the North Parish assessors gave an order for the payment of \$12 “to Eusebius Fales, executor to the estate of David Fales, Esq., deceased, for ringing the bell and tending the fire in the meeting-house, by that aged gentleman, the year past.” Thus it appears that he who had filled so large a place in the annals of the town and the parish, and left so fair a mark on the records of them all, had not wholly ceased from his faithful public labors till the very close of his long life;—which lacked but little of fourscore and nine years. He died on the 4th of April;—leaving 17 children, 69 grand-children, and 5 great grand-children, then living. The descendants of his twenty-four children form no inconsiderable part of the population of the three corporations which, before their separation, he represented in the State Convention for ratifying the Constitution of the United States. As a man he was not popular, as we have elsewhere said; but his correctness in business, his firmness in adhering to principles, and his attachment to the institutions of religion, cannot be questioned. Conservative in character and faithful to his employers, he hesitated, as agent of the Proprietors and a magistrate under the king, to rashly commit himself in the revolutionary struggle; but we are not aware of his ever having been accused of aiding the enemy, or plotting against the colonies. As a physician, his judgement was reliable and his practice safe; but he was wanting in promptness, and hence easily supplanted in prac-

tice by young, energetic, and bold practitioners. As a surveyor, a justice, a clerk or attorney, he was equally careful; and no necessity of haste could prevent him from doing his work correctly as far as he went. If he had faults, if he was opinionated, if he treated with some contumely the obscure penmanship, the false orthography, and intolerable syntax of some of his successors in the office of town clerk, those, who, like the writer, have occasion to consult the records, will easily pardon him and sympathize in his feelings. In the parish, whose interests he cherished with a kind of paternal devotion, his services were duly appreciated and not wholly dispensed with till his final departure from the scene of his labors.

The North Parish bell, still the only one in the place, having become disabled, was this year sent to Boston and re-cast. It was brought down from thence by Capt. W. J. Fales, in the sch. Dodge Healey, and re-hung, June 15th; after which the house was re-painted by E. G. Dodge, Jr.

In consequence of an early drought and a fire at Jenks's kilns, on Sunday, the 16th of June, consuming large quantities of kiln-wood, threatening Luther Lincoln's store, and raging in the woods before a violent gale, till the calmness of night allowed its partial arrest, Rev. Mr. Ingraham recommended the observance of the following Thursday as a day of fasting and prayer. It was accordingly kept as such; and, says the diary of H. Prince, Jr., "the exercises of the day had not been over more than one hour, before it came in thick and foggy, and in the night we had a most refreshing rain." This was followed by copious showers, and the crops of hay, maize, and grain were good; as were all fruits and vegetables.

Equally prosperous were commerce and navigation. The manufacture of lime was considerably extended; yielding to the burner from \$1 to \$1.08 in the early part of the year, and from 84 to 92 cents in the latter portion. This, with other freight, gave ample employment to the many sloops and schooners then running from this port (especially from the George's River side) to Boston and other places along the coast, and several of them, together with sundry brigs and perhaps some larger vessels to the South and to the West Indies. Two, the brig Adams, of Owl's Head, Capt. Emery, and the sch. Ann, Capt. Webb, made European voyages and returned with cargoes of salt. The great number of passengers transported to Boston, the large amount of merchandise brought back, and the speedy trips made by the small

coasters, rendered them a profitable investment, and a fine nursery for seamen, from which many a poor man's son and penniless orphan have since come to command ships of a thousand tons and to circumnavigate the globe. The number of merchants or traders licensed to sell liquor, (and at this time nearly every store-keeper was thus licensed,) was about twenty-two; to supply whom, a large and greatly increased quantity of goods was brought from Boston, where they were easily obtained, credit being now well re-established. Most of the vessels at this time sailing from W. Thomaston had been built in Warren or at Mill River; of the five this year added to the port, three were built in Warren, one at the shore, and one at Wessaweskeag. The fees to measurers of wood and bark as this year prescribed for the first time by the selectmen, were 5 cents per cord by the wagon load, and 3 cents by gondola, raft, or vessel load.

The high duties at this time levied upon W. I. Goods, more especially upon ardent spirits, gave great temptation to clandestine importations as well as profits to their detectors,—which led to some sharp and ludicrous conflicts. On the 2d of Sept. 1822, General McCobb, collector, was informed of the arrival at the mouth of the Wessaweskeag of a small schooner named the Fox, with smuggled goods on board. With an order from him for its seizure, H. Prince, Jr., the Inspector of the port, had a search-warrant filled out, and with Asa Coombs, as constable, and Ephraim Bartlett, as assistant, hastened to the place, arriving rather suddenly and unexpectedly, before the actors had completed their arrangements. Taking possession of the schooner in behalf of the United States, and placing two men on board as keepers, the officers then went on shore, and, after searching among out-buildings, haylofts, cellars, and bushes, 34 barrels of rum were found,—nine of them under what appeared on the surface to be a barrel of soap, which was unfortunately spilled in the search, and one other dug up from a potato-field with no tool but a ram's-horn. These were all put on board the schooner again, and, though obliged to arm themselves to prevent a rescue, they got safely up the river about midnight. “The next day,” writes Mr. Prince, “we unladed the vessel and had her stripped; stowing the rum, sails, and rigging in Esq. Snow's store, and came home that night well tired, not having had any sleep for about forty hours.” Two days afterwards, the rum was hauled over and stored at Mill River, till it could be legally disposed of. It was subsequently condemned; and, Oct. 26th, was sold at auction for about \$651,

and the vessel, for \$94, to Capt. Ambrose Snow. The schooner *First Attempt*, owned by E. Merrill, was also seized not long after; but the owner had her appraised, gave security for the amount, set her going again, and, at the trial, made no defence.

Independence was not formally celebrated this year in the place; but the old soldiers of the Revolution came out to enjoy its reminiscences, and the younger classes in different parts of the town, contrived to burn, in course of the day, some fifteen kegs of powder. The *Regimental muster* was held in this town, Sept. 24th, in a field near Dr. I. Bernard's at Blackington's corner. The day was fine, the martial array imposing, the exercises and evolutions skilfully performed, attracting a large collection of interested spectators.

This year was not without some distressing *casualties*. Lieut. O. Robbins, Jr., having gone with Isaac Spear to serve some process as constable on Sheep Island, on his return home, July 9th, a short distance from Owl's Head, was cap-sized in a small sail-boat whilst jibing, and went immediately down. He rose again, however, and by the strenuous exertions of Mr. Spear was brought to the boat; but he seemed to have lost his senses and all activity, and, being unable to keep his head above water, soon let go his hold and disappeared. Spear with difficulty kept his hold on the boat, which was now water-logged and too heavy to bear his weight, and, partly by swimming and partly by aid of the oars, was enabled to support himself several hours until he was picked up by a vessel and landed at Owl's Head. On the morning of Aug. 19th, Ormond, youngest son of Leonard Fales, was seen floating in the water at Mill River village; where, it was judged from the circumstances, he must have been nearly an hour. Every attempt was made to resuscitate him, but to no purpose. He was about three years old.

In the North Parish, the pastor's talents and assiduity continued to be eminently successful in gaining converts and increasing the activity of the church; although his indiscreet zeal, in rebuking the younger members of the parish for dancing, had caused a reaction in favor of that amusement, and offended some. The following extracts from a letter of Mrs. Swan, Knox's youngest daughter, to a young friend, dated April 29, 1822, may give the aspect of society in one part of the town, and awaken pleasant reminiscences in some who then moved in its gayer circles. "The young people of our village have passed a gay winter, frolicking from house to house continually, and most indefatigably dancing away dull

care; but the married folks have been very sedate and orderly. There is great excitement at present among the religious community,—in other words, there is a reformation, as they express it. I sincerely hope there may be truth and justice in the expression. Your Aunt is, I believe, wholly absorbed. She is, I am told, a never-failing attendant at all the meetings; which, to people less interested in the good work, would be considered a most arduous undertaking.” . . . “Mrs. S. has another great homely boy; which is really provoking. Why will she not have children to resemble her pretty self? But you will be glad to hear that, though she continues incorrigible on *this* subject, yet that she is well, and happy, and her husband makes a good living. No person whom I see appears more completely happy than Mrs. Merrill, and no person certainly has more reasonable *cause*. Her husband has become a very general favorite, which you know is a considerable change. I truly think him the most agreeable man in the country. But I must not go on specifying individuals in this way, or I shall never have done.” Again, Aug. 16th, she writes in a more sombre mood, to her husband’s niece, Miss Howard of Boston; “Elizabeth says you intend making a visit at Nahant, during the college vacation. I had thought that you and John intended making a trip to Thomaston at that time. It is selfish to ask you to change your destination from so desirable a place to one which offers so few attractions as a retired country village. But I should indeed rejoice to meet you, and so would your Uncle. My Mother likewise would be happy to see you here, but she appears to think it impossible for you to be amused.* But I tell her you would amuse yourselves. If you will keep in mind ‘that the *Glory* of Israel has departed,’ that the days of show and parade and profusion have all gone by, and that we are a plain retired country family, we will promise you a sincere welcome, and, if we cannot offer you any entertainment you can be assured of the liberty of doing as you please; and the state of society and manners which are so different from any-

* Mrs. Knox at this time was, no doubt, hard pressed for amusements, herself. Continuing to make no visits *here*, and finding it inconvenient to keep up an equine establishment, she refused to leave her house till she could do so in her former style and in her own carriage, which she retained unused in the carriage house till it became powder-posted by time; and she is said to have never left the mansion till carried out, for burial. Her favorite diversion was, however, still a resource; and Messrs. Snow Paine, C. Pope, and J. Ruggles, usually made it a point to drop in weekly to join her in a quiet game of whist which always closed with a snug little supper at eleven o’clock.

thing you have ever been accustomed to, may, from their novelty, afford you some amusement."

The following extract is given, also, as an illustration of the change of feeling which, with the change of circumstances, now pervaded the mansion so lately the refuge of the exile and the envied abode of generous hospitality, convivial hilarity, and uninterrupted enjoyment. "I beg of you, my dear girl, to write to me, and tell me what are your occupations and amusements. I know almost as little of Boston and its inhabitants as I do of London or Paris. I suppose your Grandmama† has removed to town. Uncle James seems pretty much resolved to go to Boston when his mother removes. I wish he could be gratified by seeing you all, but I anticipate no good from his going to town under present circumstances. He would have to encounter too much of mortification and vexation, and I greatly fear the consequences would not be advantageous to himself or pleasing to his friends. But he is at the same time so painfully situated here that I am at a loss what to advise.

Oh Thou who driest the mourner's tear,
How dark this world would be,
If, when deceived and wounded here,
We could not fly to Thee!

. . . There is an oppression at my heart I can by no means shake off. It is true a long habit of suffering in silence still enables me to prevent much of this appearing on the surface.

. . . But this very restraint is unnatural and helps to wear me out, and I forcibly feel that it cannot last much longer. Forgive me, Elizabeth, for this egotism, possibly the unburdening my oppressed spirit to you may do me good, and I know you too well to think you will need any apology."

1823. The arrival in Thomaston of the gifted and accomplished Mellen seems to have had a cheering influence on the mind of Mrs. Swan, as will appear from the following, written Jan. 14, 1823, to the niece before mentioned, then recently married to a Mr. Sage. "I have heard of you several times lately, through the medium of Mr. Grenville Mellen, who has been passing some weeks here, and thinks of making this his place of residence. If such should be his conclusion, he will assuredly be an immense acquisition to our society. Indeed, I think him one of the most agreeable and companionable persons I have ever met with. He seems

† Mrs. Swan of *Boston*; whose son, the Uncle James spoken of, was the writer's husband.

to have that blessed disposition which is disposed to make the best of circumstances, and to look on the bright side of things. He speaks of Elizabeth and yourself with much interest, nay, with enthusiasm. He said he would give half of a year's income to be present at the wedding, and he desired me, when writing you, to say from him that "the *Sagest* thing you can possibly do, will be, not to forget *him*," and a variety of compliments which I think I had best not repeat. He is now gone home on a visit, but will probably return in a few days. My dear Hepsy, will you let me know who the Mr. Everett is who corresponds with Mr. Mellen, and who, it would appear, is a constant visitor at your house. Some hints have reached me of a strong partiality which this gentleman has for a little white rose-bud in whom I have the strongest interest."

To this "rose-bud," (Miss Elizabeth Howard,) about the same time, after some further bantering, she writes—"In case you should be at a loss, I will mention that I allude to a certain travelled gentleman of splendid talents, and great acquirements, who, when in Europe, fell in love with a German countess, who exactly resembled your ladyship. I wrote to the bride by Mr. Gleason and mentioned the acquisition which our society had received, by the addition of your old acquaintance, Mr. Mellen. His vivacity and agreeable qualities have operated like a charm, and roused the faculties of the good people here to some degree of emulation. We are about establishing a Friendly Society, who are to meet at each other's houses weekly, during the cold weather. You may form some idea of the growth of our village when I tell you that there are *fourteen* places of meeting. Mr. Mellen requested me to remember him particularly when writing you, and I hope you will send the poor youth some message in return. He is expected back daily from a visit to Portland and his dear Mary. The girls think it monstously provoking that he should have engaged himself before coming here, but I tell them to take comfort and remember the old adage, "there's many a slip"—you know the rest. My dear girl, I must perforce break off. Some time since you offered to send me 'Love and Time.' I was then in such a gloomy frame of mind that I wished there had never been any such personage as Love, and was wholly indifferent to old Time and all his ravages. But, as it is the present fashion to be cheerful, I should now be glad to see them."

Seventeen years had now passed away since the death of Gen. Knox, during which, a double contrast had taken place

in the condition of things, alike in the town at large, and that illustrious family in particular. The many branches of business then carried on by Knox, which overshadowed and in some degree repressed all minor efforts, had now passed away; and individual enterprise, which attained but a sickly growth while in the shade, was now expanding itself to the light and air, making up in numbers what it lacked in capital. New buildings had been erected and old ones repaired, new quarries were worked, new kilns constructed, new ship-yards laid down, wharves built or extended, and new men of business were now floating on the flood-tide of prosperity. But great and pleasing as was the change thus wrought in the community around, not less great, painfully great and melancholy, was the contrast made in this interval at the chateau and in the affairs of its occupants. "Time's effacing fingers" had been at work, and left their traces on and about the mansion. The fences, gates, and outbuildings were dilapidated. The piazza, colonnade, and balconies which surrounded it, had become so ruinous that about this time they were removed; and with them went the greater portion of the exterior beauty and magnificence of the structure. The estate of the General had been administered upon by his widow, and proved to be insolvent; the debts as allowed by the commissioners, amounting to \$165,107,19, whilst the inventory of the real estate amounted to \$105,388, and the personal to \$15,758,81. There was a large amount of litigation, and several thousand dollars expended in lawyer's fees. Eight years were occupied in its settlement; and it would doubtless have been the occasion of much mortification and regret could the once busy proprietor have foreseen that two dividends only, one of five and the other of three and a half per centum, were all his creditors ever received. The widow, although an allowance of \$9299,10 was made her out of the personal property in addition to her dower in the real estate and one-fifth part of the Patent held in her own right, had not been able to adapt her style of living to her income, and was now involved in debt and pressed by creditors. What remained of the forest growth in the park between the mansion and Mill River, had, seven or eight years after the General's death, been sold standing to John Blackington, who cut it off for the manufacture of lime. The land itself she had mortgaged to Benj. Buzzy of Roxbury; and Saml. Parkman of Boston, under an old mortgage from the General, had come into possession of most of the vacant or unsold wild lands of this and the neighboring towns. Her only surviving son, who, as the

General used to say, had cost him his weight in gold, now separated from an amiable wife, was a penniless dependent on his mother's bounty; her eldest daughter, with a numerous family, was by no means in affluent circumstances; and the younger daughter, amiable, affectionate, and self-sacrificing, had been, at the age of sixteen, and by the influence, it was said, of two scheming mothers, united to a spoilt child of wealth and dissipation, who had no business, no capacity, little taste, and no means of gaining a livelihood but by a yearly allowance made him by *his* mother out of an estate which, as rumor has it, was saved by the perpetual imprisonment of her husband in Paris. In addition to all this, Mrs. Knox's health began to fail her. Her daughter writes in January, 1823, "I should have been extremely unwilling to have been absent from my Mother, during this winter. She is so far from well, that I should have been continually anxious and unhappy on her account.

Oh welcome, though with care and pain,
The power to glad a parent's heart,
To bid a parent's joys remain,
And life's approaching ills depart.

We thank you much for the books. To you, who live in so different a scene, it is, perhaps, scarcely credible how *valuable* books are, to us secluded beings."

The situation of the property and the peculiar trials of this worthy member of the family, may be judged of by the following, addressed by her to the Hon. James Sullivan of Boston, brother-in-law of her husband. "Thomaston, — 14, 1823. Dear Sir: It was the wish and intention of my mother to have answered your letter respecting Mrs. Swan's business herself, but illness has rendered her incapable of the exertion of writing, and she has therefore desired me to address you on her behalf. My mother was in hopes that the security already given was sufficient; but it would seem that the very person who selected the property, and told her he considered it ample, has thought proper to say very differently elsewhere. *This, however, was to be expected.* But as greater security is required, my Mother is perfectly willing to give any in her power. What this shall be, however, remains to be determined. She has several large sums to raise within a short time, and she can only raise them by a great sacrifice of what little property mistaken views and faithless agents have left in her possession. Under existing circumstances, would it not be better for Mrs. Swan to pay off the incumbrance now existing upon this property, namely, the house

and twenty acres of ground adjoining, and take a new mortgage of the same, herself? As a mere matter of speculation, I should think this an advisable step. This estate is now valuable, and must every year be becoming more so. It includes by far the most important water lots in the town; and, as yet, my mother has not disposed of one foot bordering on the water. It also includes a new wharf and two stores, with 3 excellent lime-kilns, all of which have lately cost more than \$5000. I do not mention the house as an inducement, but \$800 were, the last summer, expended in repairing it. I ought to add that the wharf, stores, and lime-kilns, now rent for \$400 per annum. The amount for which the estate is now mortgaged is exactly \$2000, and no more. I have observed that, for those who have money, it would be a good speculation to employ it in this way. But Mrs. Swan would doubtless be interested by purer and higher motives. Could she see things as they are, she would be disposed to recollect that Gen. Knox was her valued and esteemed friend, and could she see my mother at this moment, she would discard all prejudice and resentment, and see in her only the intimate companion of former days, the widow of her former friend, and now an afflicted, infirm woman, who in all probability has but a short time to remain in this world. It is even so, my kind friend, and I repeat with anguish of heart it is the conviction of her children and indeed of all who behold her. At such a moment as this, it is our first wish that her mind should be at peace, and that she should be undisturbed by business or cares of any kind; but it seems to be our hard fate that the very reverse of all this should be the case. There is scarce a possibility that my mother's heirs would have it in their power to redeem this property, and she, foreseeing this, would much rather it should be in possession of Mrs. Swan than of a stranger, under the idea, as I frankly tell you, that it might eventually prove a benefit to *one* of her children. James is attached to this spot, and if he ever obtains a respectable station in life, it will be as a country gentleman and in no other way. Should Mrs. Swan, however, refuse to listen to this proposition, it only remains to endeavor to find her satisfactory security in some other form; and another difficulty here presents itself. Mr. Thatcher has just set off for Washington on pressing business; and he appears to be the only individual on whose judgment and fidelity my mother can rely to act as her agent in the business. He will probably return in the course of a month, and Mrs. S. may rest assured that should the above proposal not meet her approba-

tion, she shall then be satisfied in some other way. I felt strongly tempted to address myself directly to Mrs. Swan, but the fear of giving offence deterred me. The signs of heart and feeling which, when last in Boston, I observed in her, induced me to think that she will regret to see the family mansion of my dear Father pass into the hands of strangers. Have the goodness to present my warmest regards to Mrs. Sullivan, and believe me, dear Sir, sincerely yours,

“Caroline F. K. Swan.”

To Mrs. Sage, she also writes, April 2, 1823, among other matters,—“There seems at present to be an opening for our having an establishment which we might call our own. The feeble state of my mother’s health renders her wholly unable to sustain the cares of a family, and she has determined not to burthen herself with one any longer. Indeed, her only chance for a restoration to tolerable convalescence, must be derived from the use of air and exercise, and some little change of scene. To this end she has come to the resolution of passing the greatest part of the next summer in journeying; and she has offered your uncle the use of her house and all that it contains, rent free, during her life. Whenever she is here, she will pay her board, &c. This certainly is a liberal offer, and much to our advantage. It is time your uncle had a home; and it is truly highly important that he should feel himself of some consequence in the world. Your Mother and your Aunts will understand me, and it is to secure their interest in his behalf that I trouble you with this statement. This scheme cannot go into effect without some assistance from your Grandmama. Indeed it rests with her altogether. If this tide in his affairs is neglected, I see no chance of his ever having a home, and consequently there is no hope of his ever becoming what his mother and all his friends doubtless would rejoice to see him. You will find uncle Jamies not a little rusticated by his long sojourn in the wilderness. But I trust your society will polish him, and send him back quite a pattern for the Thomaston gents.” These and other affecting appeals to her mother-in-law seem to have had no effect, as in another letter to Mr. Sullivan, dated the 15th of Sept., 1823, she says “my mother’s situation is indeed a painful one. The incumbrance upon her property still remains, and the time for redemption will expire on the first of December. There appear to be difficulties as respects raising the money, which could hardly have been anticipated. The property under mortgage has lately been appraised by three impartial men at \$9500, and this estimate is by most persons consider-

ed much too low. The sum required is only \$2000. Is it utterly impossible to prevail with Mrs. Swan to assume this mortgage?—Considering the improbability of its ever being finally redeemed, my sister and the other members of the family would much rather it should be in the possession of Mrs. S. than of a stranger. By so doing she would provide a home for her unfortunate son, which would be the most likely means of preserving him from error; and even should he persist in his present course his mother and family will at least be spared the pain of witnessing it. But, my dear Sir, if Mrs. S. remains deaf to our solicitations, will you not assist my mother with your advice and prevent the necessity of having recourse to so ruinous and desperate a measure as raising the money by means of the Brokers?"

From these interesting letters of this unfortunate daughter of Gen. Knox, I would gladly make further extracts; but want of space compels me to forbear. Grenville Mellen, so frequently mentioned and eulogized, was the eldest son of Chief Justice Mellen of Portland, born at Biddeford, June 19, 1799. He graduated at Harvard in 1818, commenced the practice of law in Portland, removed to Thomaston in Dec. 1822, supplying the place made vacant by the removal of Mr. Wilkinson, and with a fair prospect of success. But, after remaining about a year, he left for North Yarmouth, where he resided about five years, and married Mary Southgate of Portland. Having, in Oct. 1828, buried his wife, and, in the following spring, his only child, he became depressed in spirits and removed to Boston, continuing to write, as he had done from his college days, poems and other articles for the U. S. Literary Gazette and the various periodicals of the day. From Boston he removed to New York, where his delicate health still further declined, and where, after an attempt to regain it by a voyage to Cuba, he died of consumption, Sept. 5, 1841, —having established a name and a fame among the poets and prose writers of our country.

CHAPTER XVII.

ADVANCING STEPS; FIRST TEMPERANCE SOCIETY, FIRST
PRINTING OFFICE, FIRST BANK, &c.

At a meeting April 7, 1823, the selectmen were appointed a committee to remonstrate against the division of Lincoln and the formation of a new county, west of the Kennebec, with Bath for its shire town. The project failed, and was allowed to rest until consummated by the erection of the counties of Sagadahoc and Androscoggin in 1854.

In consequence of a new law requiring real estate to be taxed for the building and repair of school-houses only in the districts where the same is situated, it became necessary to define the several *school districts* of the town by *territorial limits*, instead of by families and dwellinghouses. This subject was referred to the selectmen, together with J. Gleason and W. Heard, whose report with certain amendments was accepted, May 5th; at which time it was voted "that the Selectmen be authorized to agree with Esq. Gleason to furnish a plan of the town." Such plan, however, the compiler of this work has never been able to find.

A committee, consisting of Dr. Daniel Rose of Boothbay, Hon. Benj. Ames of Bath, and Hon. Thos. Bond of Hallowell, having been appointed to purchase a suitable site for a *State Prison*,—which the legislature, on report of a previous viewing committee, had determined to locate in this town, and which was to be constructed under superintendence of Dr. Rose,—met, Feb. 18, 1823, and, after inspecting the several localities of the place, decided, May 7th, in favor of Limestone Hill. The site, consisting of ten acres of land, including the quarry of limestone so long used by the first proprietor and his successors, Wheaton, Knox, and others, and extending from Main street to George's river, was purchased of Ex-Gov. King, at a cost of \$3000, and the building, as far as its eaves, contracted for at \$12,000. The contractors (from Quincy or Boston) had, by the middle of July, no less than fifty men employed on the ground, with two lighters transporting the granite from St. George; and, after Gov. Parris and one of the council had inspected the work, Oct. 15th, they finished their job and left by Nov. 24th. Other contracts were made; among which Jos. Berry was to cover the top of the hospital with rock for \$500, which, with the house for the warden, was finished within the year. In June, 1824, all being in readiness, and Dr. Rose having been appointed war-

den, convicts began to arrive, fourteen having been brought by water from Charlestown, Mass., July 14th, making, with those previously received, a total of 35,—mostly employed in the lime quarry. In 1828, the western wing was enlarged by the construction of 20 additional cells. The original plan of the prison, by which the convicts were nightly let down through an opening in the stone floor to cells ill-ventilated, damp, and cold, not proving satisfactory, a great improvement on the side of humanity was made in repairing and remodelling it, in 1843, by constructing three tiers of cells, one above another, substantially built of stone, entered by iron doors of open grates, secured by an iron bar running the whole length of each tier and simultaneously bolted. This alteration was planned and executed chiefly, we believe, by agency of Dr. B. F. Buxton of Warren, at that time one of the inspectors, at a cost of \$13,177,—the sanction and appropriations for which were greatly aided by Hons. A. H. Hodgman and B. Fales of the House together with J. L. Patterson of the Senate. The limestone got out by the convicts not meeting with sufficient demand, the hewing of granite, brought up the river from a quarry which the State purchased in St. George, was to a considerable extent substituted later; but the shoe and carriage makers' shops having eventually been found the most profitable, at present employ the greatest portion of the inmates. A large part of the prison having been destroyed by fire, Dec. 22, 1850, the warden took immediate measures for repair; and being visited, Jan. 2, 1851, by Gov. Hubbard and council, his doings were approved and \$5,500 appropriated to conclude the work. A main building of stone was erected, and nearly completed in May, 1851. The stone wall around the whole yard, in progress some years, was finished in 1854. In 1855, a guard-house was built on the south-east corner of the wall and a story added to the wheelwright's shop — \$3000 having been appropriated. In 1858, the number of prisoners had so much increased (numbering 128) that there was a great want of room; and, though \$13,000 were appropriated in March of that year, nothing was done, in consequence of the sum being supposed insufficient for the plan proposed by the architect employed to make examination. Warden Rose's successors have been Joel Miller of St. George in 1828, John O'Brien of Thomaston in 1836, Benjamin Carr of Palermo in 1839, Wm. Bennett of Ellsworth in 1850, Thomas W. Hix of Rockland in 1855, Wm. Bennett again in 1856, Thomas W. Hix again in 1857, and Richard Tinker of Ellsworth in 1861. The last

of these met a tragical death, May 14, 1863, just before the close of his term, from the hand of Francis Spencer Couillard, one of the convicts, who, without any known cause or previous altercation, struck him with a knife, in passing, upon the right side of the throat, severing the carotid artery and producing death in a few moments. The murderer was immediately secured, indicted for murder, pleaded guilty, and received at Rockland, May 19th, the sentence of death, which was executed in the prison-yard, June 24, 1864. Before Mr. Tinker's murder, Warren W. Rice, a native of Union, was appointed to the office of warden and entered upon its duties June, 1863. This prison, unless the time since Mr. Rice's appointment be an exception, has never been self-sustaining, the annual appropriations for its support having varied from \$2,605 to \$26,360.*

The flames of *party spirit* having been allayed in a good degree by the conciliatory and prosperous administration of President Monroe, fewer occasions than usual had been sought for political demonstration. Signs of a change, however, now began to exhibit themselves, in view of a coming Presidential election. At the annual meeting, in this town, a new board of selectmen and assessors, consisting of democrats only, was chosen. This disturbance of the political calm became still more manifest on the *Fourth of July*, when a double celebration was held in the place. One of these, styled *the republican*, was at the brick meeting-house, which was neatly and handsomely decorated. The clerical services were performed by Rev. J. Washburn; the declaration read by Wm. J. Farley of Waldoboro'; and an oration, which was received by the audience with much applause, delivered by Mr. Ruggles. A procession was then formed and moved to the house of Jacob Ulmer, where a company of about 300 took dinner, Gen. Denny McCobb of Waldoboro' presiding.† The other or Federal celebration was held at the North Parish meeting-house, and is thus described by Mrs. Swan in a letter to her friend Mrs. Clark, whose husband, Dr. Daniel Clark, after spending a few years here as physician, had recently removed with his family to Portland. "We had quite a brilliant celebration here on the Fourth, I assure you. The division of parties in such a village as this, was doubtlessly a ridiculous affair. It could not be termed a *political* division, as *we* had many of the most respectable democrats on our

* Wardens' Reports; Journals of the day, &c.

† Diary of H. Prince, Jr., Esq.

side. The question was I believe, rather between the Rugglesites and their opponents. Mr. Cleland of Waldoborough gave us a well written oration. Mr. Ingraham made an impressive and appropriate prayer and looked like a perfect beauty. The Declaration of Independence was read in a prodigiously fine style. *Of course*, you will say, seeing it was Mr. Mellen who read it, — and *of course* likewise the singing, notwithstanding a great deal of previous practising, was but indifferent, *because* Mr. Mellen was transferred from the Choir to the Pulpit.” The following toast by Col. Healey is given as characteristic of the feelings on the occasion. “Party spirit; — its fires having been securely raked up, may whoever attempts to open them again, burn his own fingers.”

This incipient political division was further aggravated by the personal animosities which grew out of the *Post Office affairs*. Early in 1821, J. D. Wheaton who had held the office of postmaster ever since its first establishment, was unexpectedly superseded by the appointment of H. Prince, then Dept. Collector and also a merchant here. Wheaton, although accused of being petulant and somewhat behind the times, was esteemed as an honest, free-hearted, generous citizen, and, being of the same Democratic party, many of his friends felt indignant that he should be thus suddenly superseded by one who certainly did not need the office. From the agency which Mr. Ruggles had in procuring this appointment, he of course shared in the odium which arose from it, and which his political adversaries endeavored to make the most of. Prince, however, by his superior management of the office, was gradually disarming hostility, when in Jan. 1823, three different sums of money, amounting in all to about \$200, directed to one Pierce of Boston, and mailed at this office, failed to reach their destination. As at that time all letters for places beyond Portland were put in a separate package, marked “Westward” and not opened short of that place, inquiries were made and no account found of the missing packages ever having arrived. Under these circumstances, an action was commenced April 4th, by Pierce, for the recovery of the money, against Prince and Ruggles, the latter having sometimes assisted in the office; and they, conscious of their own innocence, resolved to stand trial and have a full investigation. Five days later, Prince commenced an action for defamation against Dr. Clark, who, as the professional rival of Kellogg, Prince’s son-in-law, was thought to have made himself liable by circulating for facts many

groundless surmises. To increase this state of exacerbation, on the return of Judge Thatcher from Washington, Mr. Wheaton entered the post office April 22d, and informed Mr. Prince that he had an order to resume its duties and should like to take possession the following morning. This was done, accordingly, on the 24th. Thus Mr. Prince found himself deprived of the office which had proved such a source of trouble and vexation; his character traduced by his enemies and perhaps brought into doubt in the minds of his friends; his assistant and friend involved with himself in lawsuits, to the uncertain issue of which and an overruling Providence he could alone look for redress and the elucidation of truth. But the cloud that hung over him was broken June 3d, by the news, that two mails from Wiscasset had been missed in the same way as those from this town; and wholly dissipated, before the end of the month, by the detection of the culprit, (a young law student at Bath) by means of a draft from B. Green of this place to his partner, R. N. Foster, stolen in the same way. The feelings engendered, both personal and political, still remained, however, though the election of Mr. Ruggles as representative was secured in September, by a vote of 169, against 140 for David Crockett. On the 25th Dec. judgment in the action of Pierce *vs.* Prince and Ruggles was entered against the plaintiff, and, on his appeal to the Supreme Court, was finally disposed of Oct. 1, 1824, by a verdict in favor of the defendants, whose characters in public estimation no longer needed this triumphant vindication.

In the winter of 1822-3, an association of young men of promise, headed by Richard and Demerrick Spear, G. Marsh, and others, called the *Alpha Society*, was formed for declamation and kindred branches, held interesting weekly meetings in the Ulmer school-house and other places for two years, and was again revived in 1826. Its first president was Rev. J. H. Ingraham, succeeded by J. Ruggles, E. Thatcher, H. Prince, Jr., and J. Cilley.

Among the gala days of the year, attracting crowds of spectators, were a *regimental muster* at Blackington's Corner, Sept. 9th; and July 24th, a *caravan of wild animals* including two bisons, exhibited two days at Esq. Gleason's, — being the first collection of any extent ever brought to the place.

In regard to *weather*, the mercury fell, Jan. 8th, to 8° below zero; when Georges river froze up as far down as McCobb's Narrows, and did not open till after the equinox. The temperature was again 6° below, Feb. 7th, and 5° below, March 4th, after a storm of snow and wind which left hard-crusted

drifts ten or twelve feet deep. Another snow storm, still more violent, March 31st, destroyed many vessels along the coast. In consequence of severe winters, with the growing scarcity and higher price of wood, many contrivances were resorted to about this time for the saving of fuel. Among these, the most important was the introduction of *cook stoves*, one of which, believed to be the first in town, was used by the family of H. Prince, as early as 1820. Lucifer matches, air-tights about 1838, furnaces, the use of coal, and other improvements, have since succeeded and made great changes in the dwellings of the people. On the night of May 25th, when the moon was a little past the full, during a gale of wind from the N. W., a bright *lunar rainbow* was observed about midnight by such of the people here as had the good fortune to be out and witness so rare a phenomenon. On the 18th of June, early in the forenoon, a sudden shower of a few minutes' duration, was attended with the heaviest thunder ever heard in this town. The lightning struck near Mr. Everton's, at the toll bridge; shattered the fence on Maj. Robin's place; descended on the barn of Daniel Palmer, which was burnt to the ground; passed down the N. W. corner of James Eaton's house, tearing off boards, near which, in a bedroom, lay a child uninjured, though the bed was covered with fragments of plastering; struck and utterly demolished a tree in the corner of the burying-ground, near which William Stevens, senior, was at work,—shattering a jug under the tree, and stunning him considerably. The next day, though the wind blew fresh from the N. W., the mercury stood at 85°. In July, a drought commenced, and was very severe till Sept. 18th; in consequence of which a fast was kept by the North parish church Sept. 11th. Extensive fires prevailed at Owl's Head and other woody parts of the town, and several houses were at times thought to be in jeopardy. These were as nothing, however, to the conflagration at Wiscasset and Alna; to relieve the sufferers from which, this town voted, Oct. 4th, to give \$200. On the night of Dec. 4th and 5th, a violent storm did considerable damage on the George's River side of the town, to the shipping moored at the wharves, sinking gondolas loaded with lime, and blowing over some old buildings.

Navigation was tolerably prosperous, one vessel only from this port, the Thomas & Edward, being lost; and one, the Hercules, with a crew of young men from this vicinity, missing since the preceding autumn, was never heard from. Lime brought only 95 cents in Boston; but large quantities of it were burnt, furnishing constant freight to 12 or 15 coasting

vessels, which, not having to wait for lading, made great dispatch. The year is notable for the commencement of a regular line of *steamboats* along the coast. The steamer *Maine* of 125 tons, Capt. D. Lunt, plied from Bath to Eastport, regularly touching at Owl's Head, South Thomaston. Mr. Bussey, now in possession of considerable property obtained by mortgage out of the Knox estate, engaged in extensive improvements by Bryant and N. Rice his agents, built kilns and a wharf at the mouth of Mill River, caused a new road to be laid out by Morse and Ferrand's to the wharf, and expended large sums in clearing up and improving his lands, divesting them of unsightly stumps and the upspringing growth of young evergreens.

Among the removals by death, may be mentioned those of Col. Geo. Coombs, a valued citizen and military officer of Wessaweskeag village, who died of consumption May 13th, and was buried the 16th with masonic honors, more than 300 persons walking in procession to the grave; and, on Sept. 2d, after an illness of five months, Dr. Isaac Bernard, who had been a distinguished citizen and successful physician in the place for more than thirty years. He was buried on the 4th with masonic and military honors, also, — the occasion calling together a very large concourse. His successor as a physician in that part of the town, now Rockland, was Dr. Jacob S. Goodwin, who had received a good education, and soon obtained considerable practice; which, from lack of attention, or other cause, he gradually lost, removed to Mill River, and subsequently died.

The year 1823 was distinguished by the formation, Dec. 25th, of a *Temperance Society* at the Shore village, now Rockland; — the first ever formed on the principle of total abstinence in the territory of Old Thomaston, and probably the first in the State, or the United States. Its earliest recorded meeting for choice of officers was held at the house of John Spear, Esq., Jan. 7, 1824, when Jos. Hasty was chosen president; Knott Crockett, treasurer; and C. Holmes, secretary. It advanced firmly and successfully on in its career of usefulness, and, Feb. 19th, the *first public temperance address* was delivered in its behalf by Demerrick Spear, and listened to with equal curiosity and satisfaction. This took place in the old or earliest school-house in the district, if not present city; it stood on the site now occupied by the Spear block at the corner of Main and Park streets, and has since been removed to Holmes street, and occupied as a dwelling. In this, or the brick meeting-house, and sometimes in private houses, fre-

quent meetings were held, and addresses delivered by Revs. Lovell and Ingraham, with one at Christmas by Richard Spear,—the whole number of members admitted during 1824 being sixty-three. This society obtained an act of incorporation under the name of the *Thomaston Temperate Society*, Feb. 26, 1825, and continued to thrive with more or less success at different periods. The persons named in the act were, Knott and David Crockett, John and Elkanah Spear, Iddo Kimball, Freeman Harden, and Oliver Fales, with their associates; the first being president, and the last, secretary. The conditions of membership were, the payment of \$1 admittance fee, fifty cents at each annual meeting, and the same sum as a fine for every transgression of their rule to abstain from ardent spirits unless prescribed by a physician. From these sources funds accumulated, and were invested by a committee in flour, corn, and other speculations for the benefit of the society.* An able and eloquent address in its behalf was delivered March 30, 1830, by J. A. Lowell, a native of the place, then established in the profession of the law at East Machias. At that time, 1830, the cause of temperance had got to be a general topic of interest through the community. Temperance lectures were everywhere exciting attention, and there were already said to be not less than 1015 temperance societies in the United States, of which sixty-two were in Maine. One at South Thomaston, in connection with a reading room, was formed Dec. 23, 1829, of which G. Emery was secretary; and succeeded in 1832 or '3 by another on more stringent principles, commenced under inauspicious, almost ludicrous circumstances, but productive of great good, of which Chas. Glover was president, Ezekiel D. Hall, vice president, Joshua Bartlett, A. Coombs, and R. Rowell, prudential committee, and B. Robinson, secretary. A call was made on the citizens of West Thomaston also, to meet at the Bank Hall on the evening of April 12, 1830 for the purpose of forming a similar society;—which was accordingly done, and T. P. Vose was chosen secretary. To this society Mr. Woodhull gave an address Oct. 14, 1830, Hon. I. G. Reed of Waldoboro', March 4, 1831, Dr. Holman of Gardiner, in 1837, and other lecturers of the day. This society continued its labors with alternate success and discouragement, till by increased exertions its numbers in 1837 amounted to more

* Printed Constitution and By-Laws in possession of Mrs. K. C. Perry; Editorial in *Rockland Gazette*, Ap. 30, 1864; which says it was familiarly known as the *Humility Society*.

than 300, at which time Abner Rice was chosen president. But its pledge by many being deemed defective in allowing the use of wine, a new society was formed upon more stringent principles, called the *2d West Thomaston Temperance Society*, to which able addresses were delivered by Rev. Mr. Woodhull, Feb. 27, 1838, Hon. J. Holmes, Jan. 11th, and by Prof. C. Newton, Oct. 22, 1839. A course of six lectures, in Jan., 1839, was given to the citizens of West Thomaston in general, by Rev. Mr. Caldwell; and a second course by the same gentleman the following year; before the close of which between 300 and 400 persons signed the pledge. Then arose a general excitement on the subject here and through the country by means of the *Washingtonians*, as they were called, who, by recounting their own tragic and comic experiences, electrified the community, and drew immense numbers into the ranks of temperance. In June, 1841, a delegation of this order arrived here from Bath, and by their efforts a *Washington Temperance Society* was formed both in the Eastern and Western parts of the town, embracing some of the most confirmed inebriates of each, as well as other friends of temperance. Of the W. Thomaston society, Wm. Singer, Jos. Berry, and J. D. Barnard, were officers, as were Larkin Snow, Benj. Berry (2d), and M. E. Thurlo, of the East Thomaston society. One at South Thomaston soon followed; and early in 1842 there were *Martha Washington* societies in each section of the town. By the exertions of all these, a great change was produced in the customs of social intercourse, the fare of laborers and mechanics, and the fitting out of vessels; in all which spirituous liquors were dispensed with, except for medicinal purposes. The principles adopted at home, our mariners carried with them to distant ports; Washingtonian meetings were held by them at New Orleans; and Capt. S. M. Shibles, Dec. 25, 1841, held a grand ball on board his ship *Massachusetts* for the seamen there, who found no difficulty in keeping up their amusement and spirits to a late hour on the strength of cold water alone.

1824. The year began so mildly that George's River did not freeze up till Jan. 20th, and was open before the end of February. A small comet was seen in the east by many here about 3 A. M., Jan. 8th, and was still visible in the N. E. on the 23d at 10 P. M. The temperature, Feb. 5th, was 10° below zero; and on the 12th a S. W. gale did considerable damage in the place, unroofing sheds and prostrating fences. On the 5th March, half grown grasshoppers were picked up in sunny places and brought in by the pupils of the

writer, then teaching at Mill River; but a dry and^d frosty May greatly injured the grass crop. Business continued good; about 700,000 casks of lime were manufactured;—bringing from 92 cts. to \$1; and navigation, though less productive, was increased by the building of several schooners, five brigs, and one ship, the *Georges*, of 320 tons—the first ship, it is believed, with the exception of Lieut. Hanson's, ever built in what is now Thomaston, which, small as it was, excited much interest as a grand affair unprecedented in the place. Several new mercantile establishments were also commenced; viz.: those of Coombs & Mann and Anthony Hall at Wessaweskeag, and Tolman & Barrows, J. Spear, C. Harrington, and Jas. Crockett, Jr. at the Shore and Blackington's Corner. In the course of this season sailmaking was set up at Fort wharf, in the western village, and also, soon after at the Shore, by Joseph Colson; but discontinued in the latter place after four or five years. About the same time John Elliot of Wiscasset came, and, in company with Benjamin Metcalf of Damariscotta, set up business as blockmakers and ship chandlers at the same wharf, as did also J. Palfrey, a rigger, at Paine's wharf. The first watchmaker in the place, except one, (a foreigner, who, after a short stay, went off, Feb., 1824, with several of his customer's watches,) was Edmund Moores of Bath, who, in April of this year, opened shop at Mill River;—at this time the general centre of business for the whole town. His apprentice, J. Bently Starr, succeeded, Feb. 14, 1826, to the business on his own account. A new hotel, at the Prison Corner, was this year opened by Capt. John Copeland of Warren, who thenceforth became a resident of Thomaston. This, the *George's Hotel*, built of brick manufactured by himself, he kept many years, and was at the same time much engaged in the mail-carrying and stage business. Up to this time and some years later, Mrs. Hastings's tavern and boarding-house in Wadsworth street or Prison lane, (as styled for a time,) had been the principal resort, especially for seamen and passengers by water, in that part of the town. But, after hers, Mrs. Mary Hyler's became a very popular boarding-house and home for sailors and others, who found in her a generous and motherly, but at the same time strict and unyielding, hostess; taking as much care of their money or other property as of her own. Early left a widow, she brought up her five sons, all of whom became sea-captains, and four daughters, who have all married master mariners.

The claims of Mill River, as the general seat of business

in town, began now, however, gradually to be weakened by the rising importance of the shore village, or East Thomaston. One evidence of this was the successful application for a Post Office in that village; which was granted on the 23d of December, 1824, under the name of the *East Thomaston Post Office*, and David Crockett was at the same time appointed its first post-master. His successors in the office, down to the present time, have been, John Spofford, appointed April 2, 1831; E. S. Hovey, May 24, 1841; James Crockett, June 29, 1841; Leander Starr, Nov. 8, 1842; John Spofford, re-appointed, June 19, 1844; Wm. H. Titcomb, Aug. 28, 1850, and, on change of the name to that of *Rockland Post Office*, re-appointed, Jan. 21, 1851; followed by Halford Earle, Aug. 21, 1851; Elkanah S. Smith, April 7, 1853, who, on the office becoming Presidential, was re-appointed, Feb. 21, 1856; Benj. W. Lothrop, March 1, 1859; Miles C. Andrews, June 17, 1861. The office was first kept in Mr. Crockett's house, at Blackington's corner, on the main county road; then in a building on Lime Rock street, nearly opposite Berry's brick block, to which block it was removed in 1856, and from thence, in 1861, to No. 1, Kimball block, Main street. Its business has greatly increased, especially since the commencement of the present war, and now amounts to about \$3000 per annum.

A *Fire Company* of 20 members, at the Western village, having been got up, held its first regular meeting Oct. 9, 1824, and appointed committees to contract for ladders, buckets, &c. From the book of H. Prince, Jr., treasurer, it appears that fifty cents, as a fee of membership, and a like sum, as an annual tax from each member, were regularly paid for two or more years, and a fire engine procured by Mr. Ruggles; but interest in the matter soon died away and the engine apparently remained on his hands. An Act of incorporation however was obtained, Feb. 24, 1827, but nothing appears to have been done under it till Dec. 17, 1828, when, immediately after the burning of the post office, a company was organized, and \$172 were paid Mr. Ruggles, in 1830-2, for the engine, which did good service and supplied the wants of this part of the town for ten or more years.

The Alpha Society for lack of other *celebration of independence* held a public meeting on Monday, the 5th *July*, at the Brick church, tastefully decorated; where a good audience listened to religious services by Mr. Ingraham, an oration by Demerrick Spear, disputations between R. Spear and J. D. Barnard against W. T. Hewitt and Wm. Spring, Jr.; follow-

ed by an address to the society by H. Prince, Jr., after which about fifty persons dined at Mrs. Spear's at the Shore village, and the day closed with a ball at Mrs. Hastings'. On the 28th the *steamer* Maine, Capt. Rand, came up George's River, being the first craft of the kind ever borne upon its waters; remained at the wharf until 12 o'clock, then came round into Mill River bearing deckloads of delighted people to witness the launching of the brig Dodge Healey; and, the following week, took a large excursion party to Monhegan. On Sept. 4th, a battalion *Muster* was to have been held near Mill River; but the day was so rainy that no line was formed, and the companies, after being inspected at different places where shelter could be found, were dismissed at an early hour, leaving the spectators wet, disappointed, and noisy. 1824 is an epoch somewhat distinguished in the legislation of the State by the commencement of measures for *encouragement of the militia*; but which ended in the final abandonment of the system in time of peace, except such volunteer companies as the commander-in-chief should think proper to retain under pay. This year, each soldier who did duty at the annual regimental muster was allowed one ration, or its equivalent of 20 cents in money; the latter being preferred by this town, this and the following year.

The *North Parish* was now experiencing one of those vicissitudes in its affairs which await all human institutions. In 1824 the dissatisfaction with Rev. Mr. Ingraham had become so great, that many heavy tax-payers and persons of influence began to decline subscribing, or notify their withdrawal from the parish. In 1825 a council was called to investigate certain charges against the pastor, which met at his house Jan. 19th, when, after considerable conversation, it was concluded that its members had not been properly called and were not authorized to go into an examination. On the 6th of November following, however, Mr. Ellingwood of Bath preached in this parish and read the full confession of Mr. Ingraham, made before the association of ministers shortly before, in which he acknowledged that he had been an intemperate man, and that the reports which had been in circulation were true. Mr. E. recommended to the society to forgive him, and receive him again into favor. This advice the church readily followed, requesting him, unanimously, to continue his ministry; and the parish apparently acquiesced.

On the 6th of Aug. the wife of John Grace, employed in the cotton and woolen factory at Mill River, still under charge of Capt. Amsbury, had her right hand and wrist caught and

mangled by the picker so badly as to require amputation. For relief of her distressed family \$140 were immediately subscribed. On the 25th of August, the community was startled by the announcement that Miss Catharine Paine, the beautiful, accomplished, and respected daughter of John Paine, Esq., had been missing for the last three days. On the evening of Saturday the 21st, about dusk, she was last seen going across the pasture from Mrs. Hastings's in Wadsworth street, towards her father's house, having left Mrs. Hanson's, where she had previously been. Some peculiarity in her manner and appearance for a short time previous, at once gave rise to the most painful apprehensions. Search was immediately commenced and about thirty persons formed a line and swept the ground and bushes the whole distance she would have had to travel in reaching home. By noon, more than a hundred persons had collected; search was renewed in every direction; and boats and instruments prepared for sweeping the river. About half-past three, her lifeless body was found, floating on the surface of the water, about half way from her father's wharf to the State Prison landing. Another cause of mourning was soon added in that part of the town by the news which arrived Sept. 1st of the death of two promising young men, Capt. Edmund Fales, at that time mate of the brig *Enterprise*, and his younger brother Almond Fales, of yellow fever at Charleston, S. C. These, with an elder brother who commanded the brig, were reckoned among the most resolute, active, and enterprising seamen of the place, and, we believe, were the first to demonstrate by their own example that vessels could be managed more safely and expertly without the use of ardent spirits than with. On the 20th June, 1824, about three o'clock in the morning, Madam Lucy Knox, having now outlived her fortune, her pleasures, and most of her friendships, departed this life, at the age of sixty-eight; after a gradual failure and one month's severe illness. For the last fortnight she was mostly delirious, but was thought to have had her senses a little before her death, when, so great was her distress and agony, that it required several persons to keep her in bed. Her funeral took place at five o'clock on the afternoon of the 21st, and was attended by quite a collection of the most respectable people of this town and Warren. Her remains were deposited in the tomb of her chosen companion and hero,* to the eastward of the

* On this occasion the General's coffin was opened, and his features appeared almost as perfect as in life, till the air struck them, when they went like a puff and crumbled into dust.

mansion, near the spot where "the rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep," and amid the fragments of their humble monuments which she had caused to be demolished; though there, we regret to say, her bones were not destined to remain.

1825. The *Thomaston Bank*, the first institution of the kind in this town, or this vicinity, was incorporated, Feb. 22, 1825, with a capital of \$50,000. J. Gleason, J. Sprague, D. Rose, R. Foster, of Thomaston, E. Smith and W. McLellan, of Warren, and I. G. Reed, of Waldoboro', were the first directors, who, May 31st, elected J. Gleason president, and J. Sprague cashier. Proposals were soon after issued for constructing a suitable building of granite; and that now occupied was erected in the course of the summer. Gleason held the office of president till 1831; when he was succeeded by Edwin Smith, two years; Edward Robinson, one year; and Richard Robinson, 21 years; till 1855, when the present incumbent, Wm. Singer, was chosen. The cashiers, since Sprague's death in 1826, have been John Paine until 1840, John D. Barnard, till his death in 1858, and Oliver Robinson, the present incumbent. The business of this bank was commenced with caution and managed with success, until 1831, when it was discovered that \$11,000, consisting of bills done up in packages, were missing from the vault. The doors were found locked as usual, everything in order, and the directors were not more shocked and amazed at the loss of the money, than perplexed and confounded by the mysterious manner of its disappearance. No one had the key of the vault but the president; and, after many attempts to account for it otherwise, suspicion began slowly and unwillingly to point toward him or some member of his family. Even the cashier, though a brother-in-law, began to have misgivings, and went so far as to say to him in one of their consultations, "none but you and I, Gleason, have had access to the vault; the money is gone; I have not taken it, and I don't see but *you* have." It was a hard case for the worthy president; the implication preyed upon his health, and was supposed to have caused the sickness which resulted in his death in 1832. But in the mean time, circumstances transpired which completely exonerated him, and directed suspicion to a different quarter. It was ascertained that a large amount of Thomaston bills had been deposited in a bank in Dover, N. H., by Isaac Snaith, a native of England and one of the recent factory firm at Mill River. The large amount deposited by one individual led to suspicion, and he was indicted for the theft. At his protracted

trial at Warren, in April, 1831, sufficient evidence was adduced to convince most people of his guilt; yet, by the liberal use of money in feeing some four or five of the ablest lawyers in the State, he succeeded in raising doubts in the minds of the jury, and was acquitted. After the trial, however, a bunch of false keys, done up with a ball of putty in a piece of cloth, was found in Thomaston, near the bank, partly concealed under a fence in a brook or gutter, where Snaith had been allowed to stop a few minutes by the officer in charge. This removed all doubt of his guilt; and the bank immediately commenced an action against him in the courts of N. H., whither he had now removed. But the jury were unable to agree, and the matter was finally compounded by his paying \$2000, a sum about sufficient to cover the expenses the bank had been at in sustaining the prosecution. The loss, about \$12,000, resulting from this affair, and some bad debts, was made up by withholding dividends. The bank has since been successfully managed, and its credit has never been impaired; the stock having risen from 10 or 15 below par at that time to its present high premium. It now pays a dividend of 10 per cent., numbers 780 stockholders, and its discount day is Monday.*

On the 17th day of May, 1825, was issued the first number of the THOMASTON REGISTER, the first weekly newspaper ever established in this town or anywhere in the old county of Lincoln, east of Wiscasset. It was got up chiefly by the friends and agency of Mr. Ruggles, who entered into a three year's contract with Edwin Moody of Hallowell, to print the paper for \$500 a year; whilst he himself was to manage the editorial department, furnish paper, and receive all income. Esq. Prince, according to an agreement, immediately commenced adding a new story to his store at Mill River for the printing office; which, after an ineffectual attempt to induce Moody to locate in another place and under different control, was taken, near the office of Mr. Ruggles. The mechanical part of the paper was in general well executed with care and correctness; and the editorial, with modest ability and with an apparent freedom from party bias, until the approach of the Presidential election of 1828, when, under the editorial care of Mr. Cilley, it became a warm political paper in support of Jackson's administration. In Sept. 1831, Mr. Moody having lost his wife by consumption and concluding to remove to New Hampshire, transferred the establishment to Abner Knowles, one of Ruggles's law students, who had that

* Hon. Wm. Singer; Bank Commissioners' Report, 1862, &c.

season commenced practice at Mill River village. The paper was continued by him under the name of *INDEPENDENT JOURNAL*, and printed by Wm. S. Tyler, assisted by his fellow apprentice under Moody, H. P. Coombs, till the spring of 1832, when the establishment was sold out to Geo. W. Nichols and brother.

This year, 1825, in consequence of a new law of the State, *School agents* instead of the former school committee, were chosen; and, conformably to another provision of the act, the town voted that each School District should choose its own School Agent in district meeting. This mode of choosing agents, however seems not to have succeeded satisfactorily; and in the year following, the town returned to the old method. Hawes's, in lieu of the old Webster's spelling book, and Bezout's arithmetic this year made their appearance, and were partially introduced into the schools, but gained no very lasting place. The latter was a French work, translated by Nathaniel Haynes, a recent graduate of Bowdoin, and another, we believe, of Mr. Ruggles's law students; but who subsequently left this town for Bangor, edited the *Eastern Republican* of that place, married Caroline I. daughter of Hon. Wm. D. Williamson, the historian of Maine, and died in 1837, at the age of 38. Another student in Mr. Ruggles's office, at this time, was Jonathan Cilley; who, Sept. 9th, the day after graduating at Brunswick, set out for this place, taking a seat in the chaise of H. Prince, Jr., who had been over to witness the commencement exercises; and it may be noted as a coincidence, that, on their way hither, they called a few moments on Prince's sister, a young lady then attending school at Wiscasset, who was destined to be the wife and widow of his companion. Another accession to the legal profession and social refinement of the place was made about the same time in the person of Wm. J. Farley; who after graduating in 1820 at the early age of 18, had studied law in his native Waldoboro', and now commenced practice here under the prestige of a distinguished family and honorable connections. From the same town, M. R. Ludwig of the medical faculty, also, (who had commenced the study of his profession with Drs. Bowman and Caldwell of Somerset county and completed it with Dr. John Manning of Waldoboro',) commenced his successful career here as a physician, and, on the appointment of Dr. Rose as land agent, three years later, succeeded to his practice. He has educated a greater number of young men for his profession than any other physician in the county. Among his students have been Drs. Jona. Huse, now in practice at Camden; Joseph Huse,

who commenced practice at Blackington's Corner, where he died in 1839; Gardner Ludwig, now in the practice at Portland; Warren Ludwig, now in Boston; Daniel Rose, Jr., now a successful practitioner in Thomaston; Wm. Hobby, now preceptor of Belfast Academy; Henry C. Levensaler, surgeon of the 8th Maine regiment, and Medical Director of the Southern department; and Moses M. Ludwig, his only son, who was in study of the profession at the time of his death in 1858. Dr. John Merrill, from Topsham, also came the same year, 1825, and went into a similar career of business in the eastern village, now Rockland; where he still continues practice, besides having filled several official and responsible stations.

The anniversary of *St. John's* was celebrated here on the 24th, by the Masons of Amity, Orient, St. Georges, and Union lodges; when an oration was given by Rev. J. H. Ingraham, a dinner provided for the brethren at Capt. John Copeland's, and, for the ladies, at Col. J. Haskell's. Gen. Lafayette, then in Portland, had been invited to be present on this occasion; but the prolonged and grateful honors bestowed elsewhere, compelled him to decline. Several citizens of the town, however, had the gratification of beholding this early and gallant defender of our country's independence. Among them, Capt. B. Webb, in the brig *Montpelier*, was the first to greet his arrival at Alexandria, by the discharge of a 14-pound gun which he had on board; Mr. Ruggles, as Speaker of the House of Representatives, presented to him the members of that body, at Portland, June 25th, together with an invitation of the selectmen and citizens of Thomaston to visit this place; and Gen. E. Thatcher, at an interview at Saco, on the 24th, renewed, in behalf of the four lodges, an invitation to the place on some future occasion; to which Lafayette made a feeling reply alluding to the residence of his "excellent friend Gen. Knox." Under different circumstances, it is presumed the General's visit would have been extended to this town according to his original intention. Had Mrs. Knox been living and in the affluence of her former days, nothing could have afforded her greater pleasure than a visit from her old acquaintance, the companion and friend of her husband and of Washington; but had not death supervened, her own circumstances and those of her family—the noble mansion in decay and the marks of dilapidated fortunes but too apparent on all about it—render it too probable that she would have felt more mortification than pleasure, and have said in her heart what her son Henry did not hesitate to express, "I have no wish to see him." The

meeting would probably have been a melancholy one to both parties.

The *Fourth of July* was, this year, celebrated at Wessaweskeag; the religious services being performed by Messrs. Washburn and Ames; the Declaration read by Asa Coombs; an oration delivered by J. Ruggles to a crowded house, and a collation served up by Anthony Hall, at which E. Snow, Jr., presided, assisted by H. Prince, Wm. Stackpole, and Wm. Heard. Cannon and music accompanied each sentiment; and everything went off well. The *Regimental Muster* was largely attended this year at Blackington's corner, but the military turn-out was not so great as usual—a symptom that the martial spirit was beginning to decline. A volunteer company of riflemen, however, called the *Thomaston Guards*, was organized for service in cases of emergency in the State penitentiary, and, Aug. 22d, made choice of Ballard Green for captain, John O'Brien, lieutenant, and James Vose, ensign. This company, under a succession of different officers, continued its organization till disbanded in Feb., 1843. A *Rifle Company* in *East Thomaston*, also, was formed, either in this or the following year, of which Alexander Barrows was captain, John Brown, lieutenant, and Alanson Dean, ensign.

Among the many *casualties* of this year, may be noted the burning of the hatter's shop of Henry S. Swasey near the present house of T. Rose, Thomaston, on the evening of New Year's day; loss \$700. On March 16th, Wm. M. Bentley, a young seaman with Capt. Almond Bennett, was lost at sea, supposed to have walked overboard in his sleep—he having been addicted to somnambulism; and, Sept. 3d, the brig Mark of East Thomaston, returned without her valued and enterprising captain, Mark Spear, who died at Martha's Vineyard, on passage home from the Chesapeake. This season also, Jairus Munroe was severely injured by a premature explosion in a lime quarry which, wholly destroyed his sight; but, after some efforts to regain it, (to aid which, the town voted in 1827 to loan him \$50, and again in 1835 gave up his note for the sum as farther encouragement,) he learned to pursue his former business in the dark, and, by perseverance, industry, and economy, brought up his children, acquired a good property, and receives a large share of the respect and admiration of the community. A similar accident befell John and Josiah Achorn, Sept. 15th, whilst drilling out a charge in the lime-rock; the latter losing a hand, and the former being severely injured in the head and eyes. Benjamin Snow, whilst greasing the cogs of a wheel in the grist-mill at Wessaweskeag, Oct. 13th, had his arm caught between

the spur and lantern, and dreadfully broken and lacerated in its whole length, — besides being injured in the back, precipitated eight feet into deep water, and carried by the current about 20 feet down the stream. Here he succeeded in reaching the shore, shut the gates to stop the mill, and then fainted. He was soon after discovered, carried home, and had his arm amputated the following day; but died on the 24th.

The winter of 1824-5 was very mild, — the lower river not having frozen over at any time; the summer very hot, and, in July and August, very dry, with destructive fires at Beech Woods. The dysentery, in its most malignant form, extensively prevailed, and carried off upwards of twenty-two children of this town, besides several adults. Grasshoppers were abundant, but the crops, with the exception of potatoes, were tolerably good. During a week of severe cold, the mercury, Dec. 13th, fell, in the midst of a violent gale, to 8° below zero. Many vessels, among them Captain Witham's sloop *Mary*, was so loaded with ice as to be in danger of sinking; some were driven on shore; while others, as those of Captains Shibbes and Champney, escaped with the loss of deck-loads; the crews being in many cases much frost-bitten. The *Milo*, Capt. John Robinson, first struck on York ledges, was got off in a leaky condition, but again went ashore on Coffin's beach, Gloucester. The crew and one passenger, Miss Mary French of this place, in a boat, with difficulty reached the shore, about half a mile distant, through the ice; but not till the lady's feet were much frozen.

Business in 1825 was generally prosperous. Large quantities of lime were manufactured, at 90 to 95 cents in Boston. Navigation did well, some of it remarkably so; and ship-building flourished. Col. Healey, this year, paid bills of different mechanics employed by him to the amount of \$50,000. To facilitate the increasing commerce of this and other places on Penobscot Bay, a *light house* of granite was this year built on *Owl's Head* promontory, in what is now South Thomaston, and lighted up, for the first time, about the end of September. A keeper's house was also put up, and Isaac Stearns was, Sept. 10, 1825, appointed the first keeper, retaining his office 13 years. His successors have been, Wm. Masters, appointed Aug. 3, 1838; Perley Haines, July 28, 1841; Wm. Masters, re-appointed, April 22, 1845; Henry Achorn, August 8, 1849; Joshua C. Adams, April 8, 1853; Asa Coombs, Feb. 27, 1857; and Geo. D. Wooster, Mar. 29, 1861.*

* Books of Accts. of Light House Board, Washington, D. C.

CHAPTER XVIII.

FROM 1826 TO 1829 INCLUSIVE.

1826. BUSINESS continued flourishing. Many importations, particularly of salt and coal, were entered and paid duties here. Shipbuilding increased, as well as trade, notwithstanding some changes and failures. The firm of Green & Foster was unexpectedly struck upon, January 31st, by the owners of a cargo lost in their brig Washington; and they were obliged to discontinue. A *rope walk*, 600 feet in length, was, early this year, erected on the high land east of Mill River by John & Israel Dresser of Castine; who manufactured cordage here some years, but returned to that place. Elliott & Co. this year dissolved; and John Elliott, Jr. and Wm. Metcalf set up separate establishments as pump and blockmakers; — carrying on the same successfully, the former till 1855, and the latter to the present time. To accommodate the increased business, Mill River bridge was widened, and adjoining shops moved. The sale of *lottery tickets* was now at its acme; and, in March, a ticket sold by a principal dealer here, drew a prize of \$1000, which, with another of \$200 duly bruited, greatly stimulated this species of gambling, till the traffic was prohibited by law.

In this and the preceding year no tax appears to have been raised in the *North Parish*, and nothing done except to vote, in consequence of a sale of their portion of the old meeting-house to the Baptists as related under date of 1816, that Perez Tilson “collect the furniture of the pulpit and take care of the same until called for by said parish.” Here end the doings of this parish as a legal territorial corporation. In the mean time, within its limits, Methodism had continued to increase; the seeds of Universalism sown by Mr. Baker while an advocate of that doctrine, were in course of cultivation by Rev. Wm. A. Drew and other occasional preachers; and the Congregationalist portion now proceeded to build a new house of worship. A lot of one acre of land was given for that purpose by Benjamin Bussey of Roxbury, conveyed by deed, Oct. 3, 1826, “to the Proprietors of the new Meeting House in Thomaston, and their associates,” for the consideration, as expressed in the grant, of “my regard for our holy religion, my interest in the support of moral institutions, and my desire for the prosperity of the Town of Thomaston.” The lot was pleasantly situated on the south side of Main street, in the present Thomaston, as now occupied; and was given on “the

express understanding that no other building than a meeting-house is to be erected on the premises." The proprietors incorporated themselves, Oct. 12th, and voted that \$3800 be raised by subscription in fifty-dollar shares. These were all taken up by 46 subscribers; of whom Col. Healey took 15 shares; Benj. S. Dean, 14; Wm. R. Keith, 3; Eusebius Fales, J. Gleason, and A. Austin, two each; and W. Nicholson, W. Singer, and 36 other substantial citizens of the western village, one each. The pews, 78 in number, were appraised at \$4066; the right of choice selling for \$606.25; and the house was dedicated, Oct. 2, 1827. Assessments have been made at different times for fencing and adorning the grounds; for constructing a furnace in 1830; for sundry repairs on the roof and foundation, more particularly for raising the house and making a vestry under the south end in 1839; and for lowering the gallery and other alterations in 1857. The donation of a communion table was made by J. Gleason in 1828, and a fine organ has been lately provided, chiefly by the efforts of the ladies. In place of the old North Parish, a new religious society was now formed under the name of the *First Congregational Society in Thomaston*; and, being virtually the same society, succeeded to all its rights and remained connected with the same church. Rev. Mr. Ingraham, now a reformed man, having continued his services, preaching in Stimpson's Hall and other places, with somewhat discouraging success, seems, with the new house, to have renewed his power, and an extensive revival took place; adding in 1828 sixty-nine new members to the church. Among these was Henry J. Knox, the only son of the General that arrived to years of maturity; who, after a life so unworthy of his honored parent, now became a changed man, desirous of doing what he could to atone for the past and prepare for the future. At his death four years later, impressed with a deep sense of his own unworthiness, he requested that his remains might not be interred with his honored relatives in the family vault, but deposited in the common burying-ground near the tomb of his former associate, Dr. E. G. Dodge, with no stone or other memorial to tell where. But now Mr. Ingraham asked his dismissal, which, by advice of council, was granted, with regret, Jan. 1, 1829;—there having been added to the church 146 persons during his ministry, and 183 baptized. In July, 1829, Rev. Eber Carpenter, of Waterville, accepted a call to settle in the place. A salary of \$450 was voted him, and Sept. 23d fixed for his ordination. But, from the inadequacy of salary, dissatisfaction

of certain members of the church, and general indifference of both church and society, the council on that day refused to proceed; and a second call, in November, was declined by Mr. Carpenter, then in Belfast. In the following year, Rev. Richard Woodhull, a graduate of Bowdoin college and Bangor seminary, came to the place and was ordained as pastor, July 7, 1830. Faithful and zealous in the work of the ministry, he also exerted a salutary influence on the education of the young, as an able lecturer, a superintendent of the common schools, and teacher oftentimes of a private school for the higher branches. His connection with the church and society, having continued for the long term of twenty-five years, during which there had been 99 admissions to the church and 95 baptisms, was finally dissolved March 6, 1855. He has been succeeded by Rev. Levi G. Marsh, two years, installed in 1855; Rev. James McLean, a native of Scotland, installed Aug. 30, 1859; Rev. James Orton, Sept. 1, 1861; who left in 1863. The deacons of this church have been C. Bradford, appointed 1812; P. Tilson, 1818; Jas. Starrett of Warren, 1822; J. M. Gates, 1830; S. Albee, 1834; Alex. Singer, 1838; D. Vaughan, 1844; Isaac Loring, 1857; Wm. S. D. Healey and J. A. Fuller, 1861. The present number of church members is 112.

Sabbath Schools were this year systematically organized in the town, under the influence and according to the recommendations, we believe, of the Sabbath School Union. Five were established, viz.:—one at Mill River, one at Wessaweskeag, one at Owl's Head, one at the Head of the Bay, and one at the Shore; including 133 scholars, in all. A purchase of books was made, and, according to the report of Capt. A. C. Spalding, secretary of the board of directors here, an encouraging degree of success was observable.

On the 31st of January, the mercury at Mill River stood in the morning at zero, at noon, with a high N. W. wind and bright sunshine, 16° below, and at evening 22° below. The next morning it was 24° below,—not rising above 5° or 6° below, during the day. Influenza prevailed in February, here and throughout the State with great severity. Three remarkably warm days occurred in May, when, at noon of the 16th, the mercury stood at 98°. Though dry and the crops unpromising till July 28th, the season was not unproductive. Grasshoppers, however, were innumerable, appearing as early as March 15th; and dysentery again swept off many children. Boisterous storms and severe weather occurred in October; and, among other disasters, the sch. Dolphin, loaded with

joist, left this port, George's River, the 22d, Thos. Colley, Jr., captain, and was fallen in with, bottom upwards, off Cape Ann, Oct. 27th, every soul on board having perished. Our marine also lost two other young active shipmasters. Capt. Wm. Biskey, of the brig Tobacco Plant, died very suddenly at Norfolk, Va., in August; and Jas. Burnham, master of the brig William, came home sick Sept. 5th, died two days after, and was buried with masonic ceremonies. Of the members of the bar, Samuel Jennison, an aged, retired, and well nigh forgotten practitioner, ended his days, Sept. 1st, at the house of Jonathan Spear, in what is now Rockland. He had held a commission in the army of the revolution and was a pensioner at the time of his death. Joseph Sprague, who had for the last fourteen years been in the practice of law, died Sept. 21st, after a sickness of six or eight weeks, — esteemed alike as a man, a citizen, and a christian. But the number of attorneys in the town was made good by the removal hither of Charles Cleland to Mill River, and of Seth Bartlett, last from Wiscasset, who boarded at Mrs. Hastings's, and was soon removed by death, — his funeral being celebrated with masonic honors, May 13, 1827. Few casualties occurred this year. One of the inmates of the Prison, Isaac Martin, of Durham, in a state of mental derangement, cut his own throat and died August 12th, after lingering ten days without being able to swallow.

The fiftieth anniversary of American independence was ushered in by the ringing of bells, and a grand national salute from artillery stationed beneath the stars and stripes, floating from a liberty pole on the hill in front of the bridge at Mill River. A procession was marshalled at 10 o'clock, from Mason's Hall to the Old Parish meeting-house, which was tastefully adorned with oak trimming, mottoes, and the names of Washington, Knox, and other patriots, in white roses, with that of Bolivar in red. The services were, prayer by Rev. J. Washburn, original ode by C. Eaton, reading of the Declaration by H. Prince, Jr., oration by J. Cilley, and concluding prayer by Rev. T. Whiting, who, fifty years before, had read the Declaration from the pulpit, and preached an appropriate discourse, the first Sabbath after his ordination at Newcastle. A dinner was provided by Copeland and Piper for 400 guests, at the rope-walk; and a display of fireworks, novel and splendid for those times, closed the day.

1827. From the great number of vessels arriving and sailing coastwise, as well as from foreign ports, with cargoes of salt, coal, &c., it would seem that navigation and com-

merce were, this year, in a very prosperous condition. The principal merchants and ship-owners at this time were, Col. Healey, Esq. Gleason, Maj. Foster, T. McLellan, Jr., B. Green, P. Keegan, W. Cole, W. R. Keith, and R. C. Counce, at the western village; I. Kimball, J. Spear, O. Fales, J. Lovejoy, C. Holmes, K. Crockett, and Ephraim Perry, at the Shore; J. Adams, at Owl's Head, and E. Snow, Jr., at Wes-saweskeag. The Shore or eastern village had of late been rapidly gaining upon other parts of the town; its merchants had become wealthy; and its trade and navigation were thought to be about equal to that of the western village. An attempt was made in the course of 1827 to obtain the establishment of a daily instead of a bi-weekly mail; which was accomplished in the spring of 1828.

The *first* regular *law office* in that part of the town, was opened about this time by Edwin S. Hovey, who had studied his profession with Edwin Smith, Esq., of Warren, and, as his only predecessor, S. Jennison, had no office, and did little or no professional business, he may justly be considered the first lawyer in the limits of Rockland.

But the commercial prosperity of the place was not without some of its usual inconveniences. On the 5th of May, the brig Thomas and William, Capt. Colley, 19 days from Limerick, Ireland, with coal and 68 Irish passengers, arrived in the Georges, anchored half a mile below the wharf, and reported one of the crew, Washington Boyd, sick of a disease feared to be *small-pox*. Dr. Kellogg, being sent on board, could not determine the disease with certainty; but the vessel was laid under restrictions, with Mr. Breck as keeper, a red flag hoisted, and all persons forbidden to leave. By midnight the sick man died; and was immediately buried on Simonton's Point. Next day the vessel was cleansed, and it was hoped all danger was over. Yet, as this was the first appearance of the disease here, with all its traditionary horrors, and some of the crew had been on shore before the restrictions had been imposed, it is not strange that considerable alarm and excitement prevailed; and the restrictions were continued till the 11th, when many of the passengers came on shore. On the 13th, the brig sailed for New York, and, all on board being in good health, the public alarm subsided. On the 19th, however, a letter was received from the physician of the quarantine hospital, Boston, stating that the brig had arrived there in distress, with four of her crew sick with the small-pox. Upon this, immediate measures were taken to arrest the spreading of the disease here. H. Prince, Jr.,

then deputy inspector, rode express to Belfast and thence by water to Castine, returning, after an absence of only 24 hours, with vaccine matter; and all that could be was done to allay the new panic which, at this news, had seized the community. By the 22d, the selectmen had erected a hospital on Simon-ton's Point. On the 25th, news came from Boston that young Colley had died there of the small-pox; but as no cases had yet occurred here, the alarm began to subside, and the public mind soon after regained its usual tone. The escape was attributed to the general vaccination which had taken place a few years before. Further operations on the hospital were suspended; but, on the 18th of July, it was found convenient, as a case of small-pox occurred, in the person of a stranger by the name of Allen, recently from New York, who soon recovered. This building was, in September, accepted by the town, and remained till 1835.

A case of insanity occurring this year, the town authorized the person to be sent to the Insane Hospital, under the direction of the selectmen; and similar aid was, in 1831, 1843, and 1847, extended to others.

A plan to increase the revenue of the town by substituting itself for the *Inspector General of lime*, appointing deputy inspectors like other town officers, being accountable for their conduct, and receiving for the risk thus incurred the same compensation which the deputies had heretofore paid, was this year got up, and the town, Dec. 26th, unanimously voted "that the selectmen petition the Legislature for that purpose." Warren and, we believe, Camden also petitioned for a similar change; but, as the measure would have deprived somebody of a lucrative office, a secret but powerful opposition was got up, a hundred remonstrants during the winter obtained, and the Legislature voted it down.

Meetings of the *Thomaston Mechanic Association* were held in 1827, and a course of lectures on natural philosophy was commenced before it by A. Williams, Dec. 19, 1828, at Masonic Hall; but how long or with what success they continued, the author is unable to state. In 1843, however, such a society was incorporated, of which R. C. Counce was president, E. C. Tilson vice president, G. A. Starr secretary, and R. Jacobs, Jr., treasurer.

On the annual fast, April 5th, an able address in aid of the *Greeks*, struggling to free themselves from Turkish bondage, was delivered by Charles Cleland, Esq., and a contribution of \$30 taken up, subsequently increased to \$53, and forwarded to the Boston committee. Mr. Cleland was from North Yar-

mouth, read law at Portland with Gen. Fessenden, and practised a few years at Waldoboro' previous to coming to this town. He was a man of prepossessing appearance, a social disposition, a cultivated taste, and no mean ability as a poet; but too infirm of purpose to resist dissipation, and too warmly attached to one political party to avoid trouble from the other. Money sent to the town by mail, failed to reach its destination. Cleland was accused of purloining it. By the exertion of Wheaton, postmaster, and Cilley, his assistant, a prosecution was commenced; a bill of indictment found; and in Dec., 1829, he was sentenced by the Court of Common Pleas to two years' imprisonment at hard labor; and it was not without great exertion on the part of his personal and masonic friends that he escaped conviction on an appeal to the Supreme Court. As Mr. Cilley was the chief witness against him, great exertions were made to discredit his testimony; and, not satisfied with having so far succeeded as to obtain Cleland's acquittal, his friends got up a review of the case, in which they alleged that Judge Weston charged the jury that Cilley's testimony was entitled to no weight whatever. This being published in the Eastern Argus, Cilley brought a suit for libel against Gen. Todd the publisher, and, in Sept. 1834, recovered \$1150 damages. Unable to bear the mortification this affair caused him, Mr. Cleland soon left the place, was for some time editor of a newspaper in Detroit, Mich., and died, according to the public papers, in Houston, Texas, early in 1840, in the 45th year of his age.

On the 24th and 25th of April, an extraordinary *freshet* did much damage to bridges, roads, and mills, and was followed by stormy and cold weather, with some lightning and snow, for nearly three weeks. Yet the crops were excellent; although not wholly secured before the cold and snow set in, early in November.

1828. At town meeting, March 24th, it was voted "to authorize the lease of a part of the town landing for five years." This vote passed at the request of Samuel Albee, who had now been engaged in trade here some years, in the building since occupied as a dwelling by Hon. A. Levensaler, and which had been moved there by Jona. P. Bishop, a lawyer and teacher, who afterwards died in Medford, Mass. No use of this vote, however, was ever made. A new step was this year taken in educational affairs by setting off Oyster River neighborhood from district No. 3; removing the old school-house to Woodcock's hill for its use; creating from its remainder and that part of No. 2 west of Mill River, a new

and extensive district; in which, after the erection of a commodious school-house near the Bank, monitorial and infant schools were taught with great success by Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Converse, who, after a time, removed and taught in Bangor.

Two new three-story buildings for public entertainment, were this year erected; one by Joseph Berry, called the *Knox House*, which was immediately occupied as a tavern by Chas. Sampson of Waldoboro', and not long after by his son-in-law, John Balch, a shoe-dealer from Haverhill, Mass. The other was of brick, at East Thomaston, by Jeremiah Berry for his own use, called the *Commercial House*, and which, under his management and that of his sons, was for many years the principal hotel in the place. A new hall which had been erected by Brown Stimpson and usually known as *Stimpson's* or *Mason's Hall*, was consecrated to Free Masonry July 17th of this year; when a highly wrought address was delivered by Mr. Cleland.

To show the rapid increase of the business, population, and wealth of the place, the following statistical account is given. There were, in the fall of 1828, 3700 inhabitants, (nearly one half of whom were under 21 years of age,) forming 643 families, and dwelling in 476 houses. The town contained four meeting-houses, two of them having bells, one bank, State prison, 15 school-houses, two post offices, five lawyer's offices, seven physicians, one deputy collector's office, one printing office, 32 stores, one watchmaker and jeweller, one book-binder, three cabinet makers, two marble factories, 15 blacksmith shops, 12 shoemakers' shops, one hatter's shop, one pottery, two saddlers, five inns, 149 coaches, chaises, gigs, and one-horse wagons, 204 ox-wagons and carts, 226 yoke of oxen, one cotton factory, four wool carding machines, four mills for sawing marble, one clothing mill, four grist-mills, one mill for picking oakum, one rope walk, two pump and block-makers, two sail-lofts, one hospital, one light-house, two companies of infantry, one of Light infantry, two-thirds company of artillery, two-thirds company of cavalry, one company Thomaston guards, one of riflemen, one engine company, one fire club; shipping, hailing from the port, four ships, one bark, 22 brigs, 53 schooners, 14 sloops, one boat, total tonnage about 21,000; 30 wharves, and 160 lime kilns. Of these kilns, 12 were on the western side of Mill River below the bridge, five on St. George's below Mill River, three above between the bridge and Tilson's, five at Fort wharf, three at Foster's wharf, three at Gleason's, one back of Eaton's, six at Green's wharf, three at Woodcock's, and eight at Beech

Woods; and this territory, viz., from Mill River to Oyster River, contained 16 wharves, seven at Mill River, and nine on the George's, above it. East of this region, there were at Jacob Ulmer's, 12 kilns; at P. Ulmer's, three; on road across Meadows, three; west side of Wessaweskeag River to St. George, six; east side of that river, six; at Maker's, two; on Meadow cross road to main road, two; north of Kimball's, eight; south of Kimball's, 30; down at McLoon's, nine; at Butler's, four; Blackington's corner, &c., 15; and round the bay to Owl's Head, 10; whilst of wharves in this part of the town, there were seven north of Kimball's, three near McLoon's, three about Owl's Head, and one or two at Wessaweskeag.*

The first *side-walks* of any extent in the place, were made in the west village, July, 1828, under the superintendence of H. Prince, Jr. The extreme muddiness of the roads during the unusually warm open winter and wet spring of this year, together with the frequent evening meetings, occasioned by the extensive religious excitement which prevailed, had, no doubt, much influence in bringing about this desirable improvement. New roads, or rather streets, as they now began to be called, were laid out, tasteful dwellings erected, ornamental and shade trees extensively planted, front yards and other grounds adorned with beautiful and fragrant flowers and shrubs. The MALL also was ploughed, leveled, fenced, and bordered with elms, which have now become an ornament to the place as well as an honorable memorial of the public spirited individuals who undertook it. As foremost in these improvements, we may mention the names of S. Dwight, distinguished for his taste in laying out and ornamenting his grounds, Casimir Lash for the introduction of rare flowers, choice fruits and the earliest successful cultivation of foreign grapes, and Wm. R. Keith for the many convenient and truly tasteful dwellinghouses built for himself and others and the planting of elms and other forest trees. In later years, *many* have delighted their own and the public eye by their fine array of skilfully cultivated flowers, together with fruit trees and graperies, till now these lovely and useful appendages have become, or are becoming, more or less common in each of the three divisions of the ancient town.

Prior to this year, few buildings had been insured against fire. Marine insurances had been effected at Wiscasset, Portland and other places; but, for fire insurance, so far as any

* Statement of H. Prince, Jr., and Thomaston Register.

was made, resort was had to companies beyond the limits of the State, some of which had of late been employing agents here. But, in consequence of certain restrictions imposed by our Legislature, their further operations here were, in June, 1828, suspended. In anticipation of such suspension, the *Thomaston Mutual Fire Insurance Company* was incorporated, Feb. 23, 1828, adopting by-laws and commencing business, Oct. 17th. Its first board of directors were, J. Ruggles, president, J. Gleason, treasurer, H. Prince, Joel Miller, Oliver Fales, and H. Healey of Thomaston, and A. H. Hodgman of Warren. H. Prince, Jr., was secretary. It has since been in successful operation, having its office on Main street, Thomaston; enjoys the reputation of paying its losses promptly; and its assessments have fallen short of one quarter per cent. yearly. It is one of the earliest companies of the kind incorporated in the State, and has property at risk to the amount of about \$2,000,000. Its present directors, (1862,) are Atwood Levensaler, president, M. R. Ludwig, T. O'Brien, R. Jacobs, O. Robinson, L. B. Gilchrist, O. W. Jordan, and W. R. Keith, secretary.

Not long after the formation of this company, the citizens received a hint of its utility by a *fire* which broke out about three o'clock on the morning of Dec. 10th, in the rear and roof of the building owned by J. D. Wheaton, in which the Post Office was kept and also the offices of Messrs. Farley and Cleland, together with the broker's office of J. Swan. A fire-engine, still owned by an individual, with no organized company to take charge of it, was brought to the spot, and, by its aid, the partially consumed marble manufactory of S. Dwight, but three feet distant, together with the adjacent buildings, mills, and cotton factory, was saved. The principal loss fell upon Mr. Wheaton. Most of the letters and papers in the Post and other offices were saved, except Mr. Cleland's, and his valuable law library, which was insured for \$500. The building burnt, stood on the site of the store now owned and occupied by S. Waldo.

After the open winter before spoken of, with little or no snow, it is remarkable, that the warm weather continued, with drought in April and heavy rains in May, succeeded by a fine growing season, with good crops, and no frost till Oct. 12th. At that time, a cold snap occurred, producing ice and frozen ground, but was soon followed by mild weather, which continued, without snow, to the very close of the year.

On the 9th of June, 1828, John Smith, one of the Hessian soldiers, who remained in the country after the revolutionary

war, living in the upper part of Cushing, having taken passage here on board the sch. Milo, for Boston, was knocked overboard shortly after leaving Green's wharf, by the fore boom, and drowned, at the age of 80 years. Capt. Simon McLellan, Jr., of this place, in command of the schooner Mary, at Richmond, Va., while returning from another vessel to his own, on the evening of Dec. 18th, was knocked down, robbed, and thrown into a lighter, where he was found the next morning, with fractured skull and many wounds, but died without recovering his senses to give any account of the matter. On the 22d August, Oliver Gay, at the age of twenty-one years, whilst drilling out the tamping of a charge in the lime quarry, had his hands dreadfully mangled by its accidental explosion, and a piece of the rock driven through the side of his neck, cutting the large artery. He was led a few rods towards a house, but soon fainted from loss of blood, and in a few moments expired.

1829. On the 9th January, the cotton factory at Mill River, was, between 11 and 12 o'clock at night, discovered to be on fire, the flames having already spread so rapidly through the whole building, as at once to preclude all hope of saving it, and soon producing such a heat as to prevent all near approach. The engine however was brought out, and so skillfully managed by the *Mill River Engine Company*, now fully organized under the command of Wm. K. Stevens, as to preserve the neighboring buildings, and even the factory store, only twelve feet distant, already on fire. Nothing was saved from the factory, which had been lately purchased and fitted up with new machinery by Isaac Snaith, — McGee, and Thomas Thacker, from Dover, N. H.; who, though partially insured, were thought at the time to be losers to the amount of \$15,000. It was not known how the fire originated, but subsequent events in connection with Mr. Snaith and the Thomaston Bank, led some to doubt whether the fire was not kindled intentionally by the owners. In addition to the Engine company, the old *Fire company* still continued its operations, and, at the annual town meeting this year *Fire-Wardens* for the first time were chosen, fourteen in number.

The cause of *temperance* had now made such progress in the State, that the legislature passed an act giving towns the power to grant or to withhold as they thought proper the authority of the selectmen to license innholders and retailers to sell ardent spirits. But this town, at their September meeting, voted to grant such authority; and the licenses this year granted, viz., 3 innholders, and 30 retailers, show that the

traffic here, had not yet become disreputable. In the following year, however, 1830, a different result was arrived at; when, Sept. 30th, the town voted not to allow the selectmen to grant any such licenses.

Among the *marine disasters* of this year may be mentioned the death, March 15th, of Capt. Josiah Spalding, of the schooner *Leo*, at the age of 36, who, when forty miles S. W. of Monhegan, wind blowing N. W. with a heavy sea, was knocked overboard by the parting of the tiller rope, and, being incumbered with overclothes, perhaps injured by the tiller or benumbed with the cold, disappeared before assistance could reach him. The schooner *Ann*, Capt. Reuben Mosman, loaded with lime and bound to New York, left Chatham early on March 22d, and, a violent storm coming on, was wrecked on the eastern shore of Nantucket. The crew attempting to make their way to some place of shelter from the fury of the storm, the first mate and the steward, sons of the captain, became exhausted with fatigue and cold. Finding that they were unable to walk, the captain, with the energy and fortitude of an affectionate father, bore them alternately on his shoulders for about a mile; when one of them died in that position, and the other he found dead when returning to take him up. After this, Capt. Mosman was barely able to crawl upon his hands and knees to the house of which he was in search. Another of the crew, George Hart of St. George, also perished. The two young brothers were buried side by side, in the same grave. Our shipping at this time was still occasionally troubled by *pirates*, the lingering remains of those nests nurtured by the late war with England; several vessels from here being chased and fired upon near the Florida Keys. On the 17th of April, three boys at the Shore village, Joseph Guptill, seven years old, Isaac Spear, six years, and Charles Marshall, four years, were poisoned by eating, as it would seem, of the root of *Cicuta maculata*, or American hemlock; that plant being found near where they were at play, and some of the same, to appearance, being thrown from the stomach. The eldest recovered, after severe vomiting; but the other two were thrown into most violent convulsions and died, one in twenty-eight, the other in forty-six hours.

The year 1829 commenced with a severe spell of weather. On Friday, Jan. 2d, the mercury at sunset stood at zero; on Saturday, sunrise, 6° below; noon and sunset, 2° below; on Sunday, sunrise, 18° below; noon, 6° below; sunset, at zero; and on Monday, sunrise, 14° below, noon and sunset, 6° above.

Two great snow storms, one late in February, and the other the first week in March, blocked up the roads and retarded the mails two or more days, each. Shortly after, a fine deer, weighing 200 lbs. was shot by Lincoln Levensaler of this town—probably the last slain here of these rare and beautiful tenants of the forest. A severe drought prevailed in July and August, during which some 400 acres of wood and uncleared land were burnt over in the north-western part of this town and Warren.

A second sail-loft was about this time established at Brown's wharf, or graving ways, by Richard Elliott; who, six years later, removed to Colson's stand at Fort wharf. Other establishments of the kind have been since set up in this neighborhood, by G. K. Washburn in 1835, on Central wharf, and by Tobey & Dunn in 1856, on O'Brien's wharf; besides several at the eastern village, now city of Rockland. At that place Gen. George Thomas from Vinalhaven had been engaged since 1827, or before, in his successful career of ship-building. Col. Healy, who had for many years been the principal shipbuilder and business man at Mill River, launched, Nov. 10th, of this year, the brig Pensacola, — the last of his operations in that line. Using materials and employing workmen from this and the neighboring towns, his business had been a great public benefit in stimulating the industry and increasing the wealth of the community. In the course of it, besides the large amount of lime and other products required for outward bound freight, he had built one ship, twelve brigs, five schooners, and one sloop, amounting in all to 3390 tons. It was, therefore, to the general regret, that his beneficial course of business should have been, by unforeseen reverses, brought to a premature close, — particularly so, to the immediate vicinity of Mill River, then the general centre of business for the whole town, St. George, and Cushing, but from which it began, after this time, to remove eastward to the Shore, and westward to the Bank corner, Prison corner, and neighboring wharves.

CHAPTER XIX.

NEW CHURCHES, NEWSPAPERS, AND PARTIES.

1830. ON the 26th of March occurred a memorable high tide and storm of wind and snow, which blocked up and for many days rendered impassable the roads on shore, and destroyed vessels and lives at sea. The schooner *Thomas* of this town, having left Herring Gut about two hours before the storm commenced, with a cargo of lime, was supposed to have been unable to enter Boothbay harbor from the thickness of the weather and severity of the gale, and was subsequently found, sunk keel uppermost in fourteen fathoms water, six miles E. S. E. from Seguin light. Those on board, who thus sank to a watery grave, were the master, Capt. John Spalding; two seamen, Wm. Thompson, and John Barrett; and two passengers, Capt. Edward Crockett, and Albert Baker; all, except the last, of this town, and leaving wives and children to deplore their untimely fate. This disaster was followed, May 2d, by that of Capt. Jas. Sayward of this place, who sailed in the schooner *Fame* of Warren, from Gloucester for Norfolk, with a cargo of 179 tons of granite, and was last seen off Cape Cod, in a gale and heavy sea, with pumps at work. From the 16th to the 24th July it was unusually hot,—the mercury ranging from 90° to 98°. A four days' rain succeeded, drenching the parched earth, and accompanied with cold which rendered flannels and over-coats comfortable. Severe gales were experienced in August and September; in one of which, the schooner *Bradford*, nearly new, Capt. John Lindsey, which left this place for Richmond, Va., Aug. 12th, with a cargo of lime, was thought to have foundered, when five days out at sea, with the loss of all on board; of whom, besides the worthy master, this place had to lament Thos. J. Bentley, mate, and perhaps others not recollected.

According to the *census*, taken here by Henry C. Lowell, the town had increased in population, since 1820, fifty-nine per centum; and in that respect stood, we believe, the second town in the State.

American *independence* was this year celebrated at East Thomaston village, by the supporters of Jackson's administration, then in the full tide of increasing popularity. The decorations of the brick meeting-house; chapel services by Mr. Woodhull; reading of the Declaration by E. S. Hovey; the oration by Mr. Ruggles; the procession conducted by Col. Meserve; and the dinner provided by Jeremiah Berry,

on an open green, shaded by an awning, surrounded by evergreens, and presided over by Albert Smith, marshal of Maine,—combined to give an *eclat* to the occasion alike honorable and gratifying to the young men of that village who made the arrangements.

1831. Some accessions were this year made to the Thomaston bar. Hermon Stevens from Waterville, who had graduated at that college and studied law with Hon. Timothy Boutelle of that place, came, in the autumn of this year, opened a law office at the Shore village, and is still in the practice in Rockland. Henry C. Lowell, also, a native of the place, having read law at intervals with his brother Hon. Joshua A. Lowell of East Machias, and also, it is believed, with Hon. J. Thayer of Camden, opened an office here not long after, and soon, by his talents, industry, and suavity, gained an eminent standing in the profession. Jonathan Cilley, who had, since leaving Mr. Ruggles' office, been in the practice at Mill River, was at this time fast rising in popular favor; having this year been chosen moderator, town agent, and representative to the Legislature, in the room of his late instructor, who had for many years filled all these offices, but had now been appointed a Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, and in March commenced his judicial labors at the term in Warren under favorable auspices and to the general satisfaction.

Mill River, Mosman's, and Oyster River *bridges* having been carried away or badly injured by the late freshets, the town voted that the second should be repaired at discretion of the selectmen, and the first rebuilt thirty-five feet wide, on the most favorable terms obtained by means of sealed proposals. The last was also rebuilt, and made passable for carriages by April 22d.

In the fall of 1831, Edward Robinson, and Wm. Singer, having concluded their prosperous and exemplary course as shipmasters, began *business* in company by establishing themselves on Fort wharf, one half of which they purchased, the other part remaining in the hands of the heirs of H. J. Knox and J. Gleason. They established a commodious warehouse for storage, and did a kind of wholesale business in corn, flour, salt, and other bulky articles; burnt lime from the Beech Woods quarry; and began ship-building, by launching, in 1832, the ship Brunette. By their influence and that of others, the tide of business began to flow up street and culminated about the bank corner, which soon began, though unsuccessfully at first, to make demands for a removal of the

post office to that locality. Spring business throughout the town was lively, especially in lime. Highly admired chimney pieces, taken from our quarries were this year manufactured for the new State House at Augusta, by Hon. J. O'Brien, whose marble factory, together with that of Col. Dwight, annually furnished large quantities of such articles, which then found a ready sale as far south as New Orleans. A new hotel, named the *Lime-Rock*, was this year put up at East Thomaston by Messrs. Joseph and Charles Thorndike.

The severest gale known for years occurred Jan. 15th and 16th, with badly drifted snow; and March 30th there was an extraordinary fall of rain,—carrying away Oyster River bridge. The Thomaston Register of April 1st says, “the whole of Mill River was completely under water, and serious apprehensions were expressed by some that our *lime kilns* would all go to sea. We saw a boat with a number of men in one place towing a house ashore.” The spring was backward, the summer cool, and the fall free from frost till Oct. 28th. A storm, Nov. 22d, did considerable damage, especially at the Eastern village. The tide was said to have risen two feet higher than was ever known before, and, being driven in by the strong east wind to which the harbor, there is exposed, nearly destroyed several wharves, gullied and washed away the earth quite into the town road, and drove three vessels ashore, two of which were wholly lost, and the third left high upon the rocks. The damage was variously estimated at from \$5,000 to \$11,000. The cold in the greater part of December was remarkably severe, and occasioned much suffering, especially at sea. Capt. Oliver Robinson in the sch. *Billow* got into the George’s River with himself and crew so badly frozen that their caps and boots could only be removed by cutting. The *Lafayette*, Capt. Crockett, took fire off Cape Cod from her lime; and, after closing the hatches, the captain and crew remained on deck forty-eight hours, without food or any but their ordinary clothing. They were badly frozen, but made out to get back into East Thomaston harbor, where the fire was extinguished.

The *Fourth of July* was duly observed by a procession from the Knox hotel, through Main and High streets to the Mill River church, where, with the usual services, an oration was delivered by Mr. Cilley, and an original spirited ode sung; after which a repast at the Knox hotel, provided by J. Balch, was partaken of with the usual sentiments. David Kellock, Col. B. Burton, and other revolutionary soldiers, were in the procession, and added much to the interest of the occasion.

1832. The centennial return of *Washington's birthday* was celebrated at the Cong. church, Feb. 22d, by the Thomaston Athenæan Society, when the Farewell Address of the pure minded patriot was read by M. R. Ludwig, and an oration given to a large and attentive audience by Wm. J. Farley. Besides the Athenæan, other literary associations, and especially *debating clubs* and *lyceums*, were got up in different parts of the town and continued according to the talents of the members and the interest they were able to excite. One of these was formed at Wessaweskeag as early as 1828, and, for a time exciting considerable interest there, was followed by another at Owl's Head; which, having somewhat declined, was revived Dec. 6, 1832, by the choice of S. G. Adams, president, G. Emery, Jr., clerk, and Messrs. Nat. and Jos. Pillsbury, John and Daniel Emery, J. W. Dodge, J. Post, and others, debaters. Besides this, we have found no record of any others, till 1839, when the George's Debating Society was organized by the choice of Col. Starr, president, and E. Vose, secretary. The Wessaweskeag society was revived the same year, when Jesse Sleeper was chosen president, and Capt. H. Spalding, secretary. All these, in their time, contributed much to improve the young, and bring out latent talents.

In March, the *Thomaston Coal and Mineral Company*, which had slumbered for the last twelve years, was re-awakened by an Act of the Legislature; but the doings of the year seem to have been mostly confined to the sale and transfer of stock, which in December took a prodigious rise; viz.: from 25 cts. to \$7 per share. During 1833, its operations for discovering coal were resumed and carried on till the weather rendered a cessation expedient. Boring was commenced at the bottom of a shaft twenty feet deep, formerly dug by the company, on the old Killsa farm west of the Meadows, then occupied by Capt. R. Robinson; and a depth of 100 feet was reached by a $4\frac{1}{2}$ inch auger. There, obstructions occurred, and an iron tube 50 feet in length was inserted, when boring was continued 40 feet further with a $3\frac{1}{4}$ inch auger; but obstructions again arising and the season being far advanced, it was thought best to suspend operations till the next spring. The whole distance penetrated was 183 feet, through the following strata; viz.: slate, 40 feet; clay, 34; slate, 33; sandstone, 13; clay, 12; and slate, 51 feet; at an expenditure, including apparatus, of \$958,65. Encouraged by the indications thus far observed and a donation of \$100 from Mr. Bussey, the company renewed the

work in 1834, but found the perforation filled up to the height of sixty feet, principally with clay; which, from its constant working in, it was found almost impossible to remove. But, erecting a building forty feet in diameter as protection against the rain, they continued the operation with a one-horse power, and a succession of smaller and smaller tubes and augers, for nearly two months, when it was thought best to desist, probably from want of funds; after having expended \$258,88. The last meeting of the company was held, as usual, at the house of Col. Dwight, July 25th; at which, the means of prosecuting the further search for coal were considered. Mr. Loring was authorized to sell the remaining shares of the company at \$20 per share, and here the proceedings of the company, so far as the records show, came to an end. Expectations of finding coal have been subsequently excited, especially in 1836, when, in consequence of specimens fished up in George's River, boring operations were tried on land of Capt. D. Lermond, in Warren, in which A. Rice and others of this town participated.

A *cold winter* of good sleighing was broken by a heavy rain-storm March 12th, accompanied at evening with sharp *lightning* and much thunder, — during which the wife of John Chaples in St. George was killed instantly. There was a high *freshet*, the last of May, damaging bridges especially at Mill River; and on the 23d severe cold, producing ice in brooks and killing martins and tender birds.

At town meeting, May 7th, it was voted to raise the *bridge* near Ulmer's mill-dam three feet higher, and to raise \$800 for securing the shore road, to be expended under direction of Wm. Heard, J. O'Brien, and J. Spofford, who were empowered to receive proposals for carrying the same into effect. This being the second time this road was put in jeopardy by the action of a sea storm, a *sea-wall* was now constructed with timber and filled in with earth by Jere. Berry, who gave a bond for its security; which seems to have led to some controversy with the town, on its being again, in 1837, broken up by a tempest. The matter was amicably settled, however; and the work was rebuilt and loaded with a heavier mass of rock and earth. This, with other repairs in 1839, 1841, and 1843, proved effectual till 1861, when it was re-constructed, of wood and granite.*

For the last ten years the *maintenance of the poor* of the town had been annually set up at auction, and given to the

* Messrs. J. Spofford, and J. Spear.

lowest bidder; but this year, after various propositions made on the subject, the town voted that "the overseers procure a house and land, for the present year, for maintaining the town paupers, and employ an agent to take charge of the same."

On the 24th July, at a meeting called by request, a *Board of Health* was appointed for preventing the introduction and spread of the Asiatic cholera,—a disease then newly introduced into the country, which was raging in many of our sea-ports and sweeping off its unhappy victims with frightful rapidity. A vessel having arrived from New York with a young man sick on board, with all its symptoms, Dr. Kellogg, chairman, was immediately sent for, and, recognising the case, ordered the vessel off into quarantine. The captain and owners very reluctantly obeyed, but, the next morning, would not be satisfied without the concurrence of the whole board. Drs. Kellogg, Ludwig, and Merrill, accordingly repaired on board, and, having no doubt about the nature of the case, very freely expressed their opinion and repeated the order. But, arising to depart, they found the captain had ordered his boats to be hoisted in, and coolly told them "if we have got to stay here, *you* have got to stay with us." Blank looks ensued among the officials, but they finally escaped from their "durance vile" by sufficiently impressing on the mind of the captain the heavy penalty he would incur by such a high handed procedure. This, it is believed, was the only official act the board was called on to perform.*

At the *September meeting*, the re-election of Jonathan Cilley and Elkanah Spear to the popular branch of the Legislature was violently opposed by a large portion of the party to which they belonged, headed, we believe, by their former friend and supporter, Judge Ruggles. This gentleman, according to the *Democratic Review*, appears to have imbibed the idea that his claims to an election to the Senate of the United States did not receive all the aid which he expected, from the influence of his late pupil. Believing this want of support on the part of Cilley was owing to his predilection for some other aspirant to the same office, and deeming it a breach of gratitude due to himself, Mr. Ruggles did not hesitate, now that Cilley was brought forward as a candidate for re-election to the Legislature, the present year, to exert the whole strength of himself and his adherents against him. Caucuses and anti-caucuses were held, and charges of defection from the

* Dr. R. M. Ludwig, and town records.

party were made against Cilley, to repel which he called down his friends Hodgman and Counce from Warren to testify to what they had seen of his course in the Legislature. Their testimony in his favor was resented on the part of his opponents by withholding their suffrages from Mr. Hodgman as a candidate for the State Senate;—he receiving in this town but 285 votes while the other candidates on the ticket received 447 or 450. The Democratic party being thus divided, and somewhat weakened by the withdrawal of many who, having supported the administration of Mr. Adams, were now, together with many of the old Federal party, marshalled in support of Henry Clay, under the name of National Republicans, led on in this town by Wm. J. Farley, it was not strange that the town found it difficult to effect a choice for representatives, which, as the law then was, required a majority of the votes cast. Accordingly on the first trial, Cilley and Spear had 298 and 287 votes; their democratic opponents, H. C. Lowell and Isaac Brown (2d), 150 and 144; and R. Robinson and I. Kimball, national republicans, 206 and 205. No choice being effected, the meeting was adjourned five times in succession, generally by vote; once by the selectmen, without a vote; and the last time, Dec. 3d, with an interval of only one night. Of the meeting, which according to adjournment was to be held the next day, Dec. 4th, at nine in the morning, nothing appears on record. The reason of this blank in the records is not apparent; but it is certain that a meeting was held on that day and that Messrs. Cilley and Spear obtained a certificate of election. Their right to a seat however was contested on grounds of illegality; and a majority of the House decided the election of Mr. Cilley to be void. This decision was not made till Feb. 19th, and it does not appear that any further effort was made to fill his place the present year. The hostility of the Rugles party continued, as did also the exertions of Cilley to overcome it; and in 1833 no choice of representatives was had on the first trial; though on a second, held one week later, in consequence of the small attendance of the national republicans, or Whigs, as the friends of Mr. Clay began to be styled, Spear and Cilley were elected by a decisive majority. Mr. Cilley continued to be equally successful until his election to Congress, after having represented the town in the Legislature for five successive years. Nor was this division in the Democratic party confined to Thomaston. The approaching election of a United States Senator made its influence felt, in some degree, throughout the State. By its means, R. P. Dun-

lap, a supporter of Ruggles, was nominated for governor without the withdrawal of Gov. S. E. Smith, whose influence for senator was supposed to be exerted in another direction. On this, Mr. Cilley joined Smith's friends against the nomination, as part of a scheme for the election of Mr. Ruggles as Senator; but though their efforts met with favor in this and neighboring towns, yet Dunlap received a majority of votes. When the Legislature met the following Jan., 1834, "the Ruggles party obtained a temporary triumph over Mr. Cilley, and effected his expulsion from the Democratic caucuses for having opposed the regular party nomination. But in the lapse of a few weeks, he became the acknowledged head and leader of the Democratic party in the Legislature; and at the session of 1835 was elected Speaker of the House, which office he also filled in 1836; all parties awarding him the praise of being the best presiding officer the House ever had."*

In 1832, parties had become so warm and acrimonious, that a single weekly paper in the town could no longer accommodate both; and the NATIONAL REPUBLICAN was accordingly commenced in October, as the organ of the Whig party; printed by John Ramsey at the western village at first, and edited by Wm. J. Farley. After a few years, Ramsey removed his establishment to East Thomaston, where his paper was discontinued or merged in the THOMASTON REPUBLICAN.

1833. • At the annual meeting, April 15th, a committee was appointed "to report to a future meeting a site and the probable expense of a *Town House*." Town meetings since 1795 had generally been held in the old Mill River church, but now the town having become so populous as to render such meetings inconvenient to the society worshipping there, the proprietors of the Cong. Church in West Thomaston offered the use of their vestry for the sum of \$20 a year; which was accepted. Eight years later, a similar committee was appointed, probably with a like result; as a town house has never been erected. Town meetings in Thomaston proper, are now usually held in Union Hall.

A new Baptist church, (that now known as the *First Baptist Church in Rockland*,) was organized, Feb. 2d. Thirty-five persons were dismissed from the other churches in town, and recognised at the time as the Third Baptist Church in Thomaston. Of these original members, only six remain-

* Democratic Review, Sept. 1833.

ed connected with it in 1862; viz.:—Dea. Henry Ingraham and wife, Mrs. Eliza Thorndike, Mrs. Hannah Harden, Mrs. Mary Rider, and Mrs. Ann Jones. In March, 1834, Rev. Amariah Kalloch was settled as their first pastor, with a salary of \$312, and remained with them till 1848. In August, 1835, a union house, built by this society and Dea. Iddo Kimball, as detailed on a subsequent page, was dedicated; but, in 1838, the Baptists sold out their share to the Congregationalists, and built the house which they now occupy. This edifice, which cost about \$8000, was dedicated Jan. 1, 1839; and, in 1854, was repaired, galleries put in, containing thirty additional pews, and an organ and chandelier supplied, at an expense of some \$2000. Four years later, the society was said to be free from debt; and the proceeds of a social tea-party, held by the ladies of its sewing circle on Thanksgiving, were presented to their pastor. The pastors succeeding Mr. Kalloch have been, Rev. Silas Ilsley, from May, 1848,* to March, 1849; Rev. Jos. Belcher, D. D., from July, 1849, to Feb., 1850; Rev. Isaac S. Kalloch, from April, 1851, to 1855; Rev. Nathaniel Butler, from Jan., 1856, to Sept., 1859; and the present incumbent, Rev. H. A. Hart, of Portland, a graduate of Newton Theological Seminary, ordained August 2, 1860. This church has enjoyed several seasons of revival, more especially the great one of 1842–3, when 185 members were added. In the twenty-nine years of its existence, 710 persons have been united with it; and its present members amount to 272. Its deacons have been David Crockett, Henry Ingraham, George Thomas, and Isaac Gregory. Its Sabbath school consists of 225 scholars, and has a library of 400 volumes.*

About this time, besides Mr. Knowles, before mentioned, at Mill River, the legal profession in West Thomaston was strengthened by the arrival of John S. Abbot, who, after eight years successful practice here, removed to Vassalboro' and Norridgewock, and has ably filled the office of County Attorney, Visitor in 1849 to West Point Academy, and other stations. His brother, George Abbot, succeeded to his practice here, till his early death in 1850. Manassah H. Smith, also, came here from Hope, but, after the burning of his office mentioned on the next page, returned to his native Warren, resumed his practice, entered on political life, and in 1860 removed to Portland.

* Abstract from Church Records, furnished by Rev. H. A. Hart; Rockland Gazette, &c.

One fire took place in November, by which some offices and the store of Wm. C. Killsa and Thos. R. Jenks, owned by Rose & Keith, were totally consumed. The site is now occupied by buildings owned by Messrs. Singer and Keith. On the morning after this fire, the late Jos. Berry, it is said, marked out the ground near by for a *reservoir*, and began to solicit contributions from the citizens as they passed, and, when enough was obtained, constructed the first of the seven or eight excavations of the kind since made for a supply of water, in case of fires, in what is now Thomaston.

Several weeks in February and March were distinguished for remarkable severity. Georges River was frozen up as far down as the islands; ice entirely covered the bay, from the Shore village to Fox islands, extended out as far as the Muscle Ridges, and boys skated around Owl's Head. On the 8th April, a storm of rain, of two days' duration, flooded the lower floors in the vicinity of Mill River. During a heavy thunder storm, July 8th, the lightning struck the house of David Gay at the eastern village, knocked down three of his children without materially injuring them, and passed into the lower story, occupied as a store, where it stove and set on fire a cask of brandy.

In consequence of recent freshets and the defects or inadequacy of the bridge at Mill River rebuilt two years previous, the town voted, April 22, 1833, that the same "be built fifty feet wide, the watercourse to be four feet higher than it now is, and forty feet in width, under superintendence of some suitable person employed by the selectmen." From these defects, injury had been done by the rise of water; and, in 1834, the town voted to pay \$308 damage to M. Copeland and others. The sum of \$1800 was voted in August, for repair of roads and bridges, swelling the whole amount of road tax to \$4300.

1834. The first marine insurance company in Thomaston, and the oldest east of Portland, was started at the western village and incorporated Feb. 6, 1834, by the name of the *Georges Insurance Company*, with a capital of \$100,000. Its first directors were Wm. Singer, its first and only president; R. Foster, R. Robinson, J. Gilchrist, and E. Robinson, of West Thomaston; K. Crockett of East Thomaston; S. Handley of Newcastle; W. McLellan and E. Smith of Warren. It commenced and continued business, with varied, but, for some years, with rather discouraging success. In 1842, on petition of the company, its stock was reduced to \$60,000, and E. Snow, to whom K. Crockett and J. Spear

succeeded, W. Singer, B. Webb, J. Gilchrist, E. Robinson, succeeded by E. O'Brien in 1847, R. C. Counce of Thomaston, and A. H. Hodgman of Warren, were chosen directors; after which it did a very prosperous business up to 1864, when its charter expired. It then, after paying back the original stock, divided \$60,000, or 100 per cent. profits;—having insured \$14,655,350 worth of property, earned \$889,162,96 of premiums, and paid out \$822,000 in losses and expenses. Its secretaries have been H. Prince, Jr., till his death, July 24, 1843, •Geo. Prince, till his resignation, August 18, 1851, and C. Prince to its close.

A second *Light Infantry* company was this year formed, the former one being now disbanded; and its first officers were G. A. Starr, C. S. Tilson, and John Ramsey. This company flourished for a time, but was dissolved by order of Council, Feb. 25, 1843.

About this time Lucius H. Chandler of Warren, after spending some time as a teacher and marrying in Virginia, came to this place and commenced the practice of law at the Bank corner, West Thomaston. Possessing ready talents, a genial and companionable disposition, he rose in his profession, took an efficient part in politics, and became editor of the "*Republican*," a whig paper at East Thomaston; but, in 1845, removed to Boston and subsequently to Norfolk, Va. There he held a leading position at the Virginia bar, and was one of the Bell and Everett electors in the canvass of 1860; but, on the breaking out of the rebellion, withdrew, and, after being once arrested at Yorktown and sent under guard to Richmond on suspicion, escaped and arrived safely among his numerous friends in Rockland. In Oct., 1861, he was appointed U. S. consul at Matanzas, Cuba; and, in the spring of 1863, District Attorney for the Eastern district of Virginia.

In 1834 was built the present *Congregationalist church*, the first house of public worship at the Shore village, and the second within the limits of what is now Rockland. It accommodated 500 persons; and is valued with its site, in the census of 1860, at \$5000. The expense was defrayed, one half by the Baptists, and one half by Iddo Kimball for the use of the Congregationalists of that part of the town. The Baptists subsequently sold their half to Mr. Kimball; who, after selling about one half of the pews and reserving one for his own family, three years before his death presented his remaining 28 pews, together with a house and lot for a parsonage, as a gift to the *Congregational Church and Society* of Rockland. To this gift he also added by his

will an annuity of \$150 to be paid in April and October of each year, till the close of 1870, out of 35 shares in the Thomaston Bank; which shares, in case the said annuity should remain unpaid for six months, were themselves to become the property of the said church and parish. This church, consisting of 14 members, was constituted March 8, 1838; and May 30th, Rev. Samuel C. Fessenden from Portland, was ordained its pastor. On this occasion, the services were by Rev. Messrs. Chapman of Camden, McKeen of Belfast, Cutter of Warren, and Woodhull of West Thomaston. Mr. F.'s salary, \$500 at first, was increased from time to time to \$800, and raised by subscription. In addition to this, the society having sold the parsonage presented by Mr. Kimball, for \$2,300, procured another at a cost of \$3,334, and made a present of the same to Mr. F. on the condition that Seth Grosvenor of N. Y., a maternal uncle of Mrs. Fessenden, should relinquish his claim of \$1400, which the society had borrowed of him. Mr. F.'s acceptable services continued till Oct. 28th, 1855, when he resigned with intent of aiding in the establishment of a new denominational paper; and his resignation was accepted by advice of council, Feb. 4, 1856. Rev. Finlay Wallace, a native of Scotland, was ordained Dec. 23, 1856, with a salary varying from \$700 to \$800 a year; but his resignation took place Oct. 7, 1859, and he has since returned to Great Britain. Rev. Wm. A. Smith succeeded, who was ordained May 14, 1861, with a salary of \$800; but in 1863 left for the army as chaplain of the 19th Maine regiment. The pulpit is at present supplied by Rev. E. F. Cutter, late of Belfast. The deacons of the church have been Iddo Kimball, Cephas Starrett, and Jos. G. Torrey. The church has, with more or less steadiness at different intervals, increased from the original 14 members to 109, the present number. It is somewhat remarkable that its Sabbath school has generally kept even pace with the church, commencing with 7 scholars and now numbering about 100. It has a library of about 300 vols.*

June 7th, 1834, the *Christian Telescope*, a small semi-monthly paper, was commenced by Rev. N. C. Fletcher, and printed by John Ramsey, at the western village the first year, but removed in May, 1835, to the eastern. It was devoted to the propagation and defence of the doctrine of Universal salvation; and, by the strenuous exertions of its editor, supported itself nearly two years, when it was merged in the Chris-

* Geo. W. Kimball, Esq., and Records. Will of Iddo Kimball, Esq.

tian Intelligencer, Gardiner, of which Mr. F. became editor. In 1833, this gentleman had come to East Thomaston, and taken charge of the Universalist Society there, since known as the *Universalist Society of Rockland*; of which he continued pastor, with exception of a few intervals, till 1847,—preaching half of the time in 1833 and '34 at West Thomaston. The society consisted of scattered individuals and families gathered from different parts of the town, and held its meetings in the old Brick edifice near Brown's Corner. In 1837, that house was sold; and their present house of worship in Rockland was erected and finished in 1838. In 1843, a church of 60 members was organized; and the society was very flourishing. Mr. F.'s salary was raised by subscription, and besides his onerous clerical and editorial labors, he was an active member of the School committee, and is said to have attended more funerals and marriages at that time than all the other settled ministers of East Thomaston. His immediate successor was Rev. John Bovee Dods, who preached half the time in Union, where he resided, and half the time here, where he was soon succeeded by Rev. H. A. Walworth of N. York. After a short time the latter resigned his charge here, and removed to Lincoln. In 1850, the proprietors incorporated themselves into a regular society according to the statute; and their first meeting was held Sept. 19th, when a constitution was adopted, all the old debts against the house assumed, and a tax on the pews of \$800 for their payment voted. In 1852 \$750, were subscribed to induce Rev. L. B. Mason of Haverhill, who had preached here two Sabbaths, to become the pastor, but he declined; and there was only occasional preaching in 1853 by Revs. E. G. Brooks of Lynn, and G. G. Strickland from Saco. In August, however, Rev. J. O. Skinner from Chester, Vt., accepted an invitation and continued his very acceptable services as pastor six years, till his resignation Oct. 9, 1859. He has since been settled at Nashua, N. H. His salary was raised a portion of the time by a tax on the pews, several of which, in default of payment, were sold. Before his coming, the house was put in thorough repair; in 1854 an organ was added, and in 1857 gas and other improvements. In the census of 1860 it was valued at \$6000; and there was at that time a S. S. library of 550 volumes.*

1835. During the winter of 1834-5, in the week end-

* Ch. Telescope, Nos. 16 and 23, Vol. I.; com. of Rev. N. C. Fletcher; Records of Society, &c.

ing Dec. 20, the mercury ranged at sunrise, in East Thomaston, from 4^0 to 12^0 below zero. In March following, severe weather was experienced at sea. Joshua, son of Job Perry of that village, was lost overboard from ship Franklin, on her outward bound passage; and, on the tempestuous night of March 22d, the schooner Glide, Capt. John Pillsbury, from Boston, with passengers on board for the same village, was, with great difficulty and loss of her masts, saved from destruction at White Head, by the active aid of Jos. Berry, light-keeper, and other inhabitants there.

As proof that education was advancing, we note that, April 20, the town authorized the *Report of the Superintending School Committee* to be published. But no report was made for the next ten years, on the ground that the first one, carefully and elaborately prepared by Rev. N. C. Fletcher, was refused a hearing at the meeting to which it was presented. In 1846, however, the town voted that such reports should be made.

The meeting for the *election* of State officers, Sept. 14, was held in the vestry of the new meeting-house at East Thomaston; its few occasional meetings called there having been heretofore held in school-houses. Cilley was re-elected to the Legislature by a decided majority; but, for a choice of his colleague, the meeting was adjourned from week to week, till Oct. 5th, when Rev. N. C. Fletcher was elected by a majority of one. His chief competitor on this occasion was Charles Pope, who received at the several trials 239, 187, and 228 votes. Mr. Pope, a resident of the place for more than twenty years, was endowed with a graceful exterior, an easy address, a fine taste, keen feelings, a cultivated imagination, and a high relish for all the amenities of social life. But he lacked self control, too readily yielded to the temptations of appetite; and, having been disappointed in love as well as in business, he lived a single life, with no steady employment or family attractions to awaken the stronger sensations, without which life became a burden, and, to obtain which, he too often resorted to animal indulgences and occasional moral obliquities. His friends hoped at this time that a seat in the Legislature, with its responsibility and excitement, might be the means of arresting his downward progress and saving him to himself and the community. They failed, however, to elect him, and this man, so noble in many respects, but so infirm of purpose, felt the failure as the extinguishment of his last hope. It was not without many a pang that he beheld the gulf into which he was sinking, but from which

now he had not the necessary energy of will to escape ; and, gradually losing his strength of body and mind, ended his days in the poor-house.

A *Fair*, the first in the place, it is believed, of those devices since so frequently resorted to in raising money for various objects, was held July 4th, by the ladies of West Thomaston, with much success.

The house of Abner Knowles, Esq., built by Capt. Piper, on the site of that now owned by Mr. E. D. Blood, was, in September, together with his barn and valuable horse, destroyed by fire. Its origin was unknown ; and Mr. Knowles becoming dissatisfied with his situation, soon removed to Bangor.

1836. This year, by order of the town, a committee of which Edward Robinson was chairman, purchased ten acres of land near C. S. Tilson's and built a large two-story *Poor-house* and *house of correction*, for which the treasurer was authorized to borrow \$3000. Here the paupers were maintained under overseers, Thos. Tolman, John Spear, and perhaps others, till it was sold on the division of the town in 1848.

A *road* was this year laid out from Mrs. Walker's in this town to meet one in Warren leading from the new or *Upper Toll-bridge** then erecting ; — a work opposed, at the time, by Warren on the ground that it would be, as it has since proved, an obstruction to the navigation of the river by small vessels, gondolas, and newly built ships in their passage down from the shipyards above. But it was highly advantageous to this town, opening as it did a market for the wood and bringing hither the trade of the south-western portion of Warren ; and, being urged in the legislature by the talents and influence of Mr. Cilley, was obtained without difficulty.

The *Lime Rock Bank*, the first institution of the kind in what is now Rockland, was incorporated April 1, 1836, with a capital of \$50,000, which, by Act passed July 3, 1847, was increased to \$100,000, but which again, in consequence of losses by bad debts and depreciation of real estate, was reduced to \$75,000. Its charter was renewed in 1846. The first president was Knott Crockett, who held the office till the time of his death in 1857, and has since been succeeded by Hiram G. Berry, till his death June 3, 1863, since which, John T. Berry has been acting president. Wm. Thomas was

* This bridge was at first wholly situated in Warren ; but, by an alteration of boundary made in 1864, the eastern half is now in Thomaston.

the first cashier, succeeded by E. M. Perry, Alonzo D. Nichols, and the present incumbent, C. C. Chandler. The building at first provided for it, was of granite, situated in Main street, Rockland; but the Bank was, in Oct. 1857, removed to the Berry Block on the same street, and, since the establishment of Knox county, the former building has been used as an office by the clerk of the courts. The present capital of this Bank, according to the commissioners' report, is \$70,000,—paying in 1863 an annual dividend of 5 8-10th per cent., to its 151 stockholders.

The selectmen, April 18th, according to a legal provision, defined the territorial *limits* of the three *militia companies* then contained in the town; which limits corresponded in the main with those of the three subsequent divisions of Old Thomaston. These companies were at this time commanded as follows; viz., company A, in the north-east by Capt. Wm. S. Ulmer; company I, in the south-west by Lieut. Alfred Rollins; and company E, in the south-east by Capt. James Dow.

In September, the votes for *Representative to Congress* were, in this town, for Jere. Bailey, whig, who at that time represented the district, 116; for Jonathan Cilley, democrat, 309; Edwin Smith, democrat, 13. A second trial was made Nov. 7th, when Presidential electors were chosen; at which Cilley received 318 votes, only two short of the vote given to Van Buren electors, who represented the full strength of the party. On the third trial, however, Feb. 6, 1837, although Judge Bailey received about the same number as before, and John D. M'Crate, 15 votes, Cilley's vote was swelled to 377, and he was elected. Thus, in spite of the common opposition of the whig party, then powerful in the district, and that of a remnant of the late opposing faction led on by J. D. McCrate of Wiscasset, a political aspirant and former friend of Cilley, the latter had the satisfaction to see himself triumphant over them all, and placed in a position where his talents, energy, and independence might find a more extended field of action. "At this time," writes his classmate, friend, and biographer, Nat. Hawthorne of literary celebrity, who had been spending a few days here reviving the former intimacy, there was in Mr. Cilley "very little change, and that little was for the better; he had an impending brow, deep-set eyes, and a thin and thoughtful countenance, which, in his abstracted moments, seemed almost stern; but, in the intercourse of society, it was brightened with a kindly smile, that will live in the recollection of all who knew him."

His continual struggles in the political arena had strengthened his bones and sinews; opposition had kept him ardent; while success had cherished the generous warmth of his nature and assisted the growth both of his powers and sympathies. . . . It appeared to me that his triumphant warfare had been no less beneficial to his heart than to his mind. I was aware, indeed, that his harsher traits had grown apace with his milder ones—that he possessed iron resolution, indomitable perseverance, and an almost terrible energy—but these features had imparted no hardness to his character in private intercourse. . . . In his private and domestic relations, Mr. Cilley enjoyed no less happiness than he conferred. He had been the father of four children, two of whom were in the grave,—leaving, I thought, a more abiding impression of tenderness and regret, than the death of infants usually makes on the masculine mind. Two boys, the elder seven or eight and the younger two years of age, still remained to him; and the fondness of these children for their father—their evident enjoyment of his society—was proof enough of his gentle and amiable character within the precincts of his family. . . . Simple and primitive, . . . it made me smile, though with anything but scorn, in contrast to the aristocratic stateliness which I have witnessed in men of his station elsewhere, to see him driving home his own cow, after a long search for her through the village. That trait alone would have marked him as a man whose greatness lay within himself. He appeared to take much interest in the cultivation of his garden, and was very fond of flowers. He kept bees, and told me that he loved to sit for whole hours by the hives, watching the labors of the insects, and soothed by the hum with which they filled the air. I glance at these minute particulars of his daily life, because they form so strange a contrast with the circumstances of his death. Who could have believed that, with his thoroughly New England character, in so short a time after I had seen him in that peaceful and happy home, among those simple occupations and pure enjoyments, he would be stretched in his own blood—slain for an almost impalpable punctilio!”

CHAPTER XX.

EVENTS OF 1837 AND 1838, DEATH OF CILLEY, &c.

1837. AFTER the division before related, the remaining 59 members of the church worshipping in the old Mill River house, were, Dec. 10, 1836, constituted a new church by the name of the *First Baptist Church in West Thomaston*,—amended in 1848 by dropping the word *west*. Comparatively poor and depressed in spirit, they settled no minister till Nov. 19, 1837, when Rev. Daniel Bartlett, last from Dexter, accepted a salary of \$400, and remained with them one year, their numbers being increased to 75. In 1839, Nov. 6th, Rev. Daniel Small from Bradford was ordained, and in 1842 there was quite a revival,—meetings being held almost every evening from Dec., 1841 to May, 1842; resulting in the addition of 50 members to the church. But, from the gradual removal of business from Mill River and the deaths of Messrs. H. Prince, K. Bartlett, and Dea. Robbins, together with some difficulties among other substantial members, the church became weakened in ability; and Mr. Small's salary diminished from \$400 down to \$300 tardily collected, till his request for dismission was, July 1, 1854, reluctantly complied with. His successors have been, Jan. 1, 1855, Rev. Andrew W. Mayhew, a graduate of Bangor Theological Seminary, 1832, who died Jan. 25, 1856; Rev. Sumner Estes, last from Sidney, Jan. 10, 1858; and Rev. Nat. Butler through the winter of 1860. But this church for a number of years past has been sensibly declining; and its venerable house on Mill River hill, there is reason to fear, will ere long be deserted. It reported in 1863, resident members, 38; whole number, 57. Its deacons have been Abel Hildreth before the division; C. Mitchell and T. P. Howard, 1837; Daniel Williams, 1839; Oliver Robbins, 1850; and Samuel Allen, 1858; and the whole number of members embraced in its bosom since its separation from the 2d Baptist church has been 152.

On the 14th of March, this year, E. S. Hovey, James and John C. Cochran, with their associates, were incorporated as the *East Thomaston Marsh Marble and Lime Rock Quarry Company*, for managing the lime and marble business in connection with the quarry at the Marsh in South Thomaston; but, we believe from some defect in the limestone there, nothing of importance was accomplished. At this time, and some years earlier and later, the steamboat Bangor, Capt. S.

H. Howes, regularly plied between Boston and Bangor, touching at Owl's Head, South Thomaston, where, as a fashionable *watering place* and *tavern*, good accommodations were furnished the public at the Adams House. This house, after the death of its builder, and after being kept awhile by his son-in-law, Capt. T. McLellan, Jr., was at this time under the care of Padelford & Reed, or later, Padelford & Paine;—and, since their time, has been occupied by S. H. Fuller, Elisha Brown, and the present owner, Capt. Jeremiah Sleeper. The fare, by steamer, from South Thomaston to Boston, was, in 1837, six dollars.

The two political papers in this town having now become extinct, a new weekly was commenced at West Thomaston, Aug. 23d, by Hezekiah P. Coombs, printer and publisher. It was called *THE RECORDER*,—devoted to no party or sect, but friendly to religion, morality, temperance, and the diffusion of correct information. Conducted on these principles, it gave general satisfaction, and was liberally patronised; till, partly in consequence of the declining health of the publisher, undermined by his severe and often unaided labors, it was brought to a close, Oct. 1, 1846, after an existence of nine years. It was edited, the first year at least, by H. Prince, Jr. This paper was revived for a short period by D. J. Starrett, under the name of the *STAR AND RECORDER*, but was discontinued in 1848, and its subscribers transferred to the Rockland paper.

Maine's proportion of the United States' *surplus revenue*, deposited with the several States of the Union, having been distributed among the several towns on condition of its being refunded when called for, this town, April 17, 1837, chose H. Prince, agent, to receive its share of the same, to be divided among the inhabitants agreeable to the census taken in March. This vote, after several modifications and the choice of Oliver Fales as special agent to receive and pay out the money, was substantially complied with and the fund distributed *per capita*, according to a new law passed April 16, 1838. The amount of revenue thus received by the town in three several installments, the two first April 19th and the last July 5th, 1837, was \$10,544; and the shares thus distributed in this time of general distress and stagnation of business, afforded a very acceptable relief to many poor families.

In the spring of 1837 an occurrence took place which excited strong feeling among our citizens. Capt. Daniel Philbrook of Camden, and Edward Kelleran of Cushing, master and mate of the schooner Boston, being at Savannah, em-

ployed James Sagurs and his slave Atticus to make some repairs upon the vessel. While thus employed, Atticus had an opportunity of talking freely with the sailors on board, and, learning the facilities of getting a living in the free States by his trade, contrived to conceal himself in the vessel just before it sailed, and was not found till after many days at sea. After his arrival at this port, no obstacles were thrown in the way of the fugitive's escape; and he remained working for a time at Mr. Kelleran's. In the mean time his master arrived in pursuit of him; and, after some difficulty and delay, obtained a warrant from H. C. Lowell, Esq., for his arrest. This was committed to D. N. Piper, who, not finding the man, and perhaps not feeling any strong desire to do so, returned the warrant. An advertisement was then issued, offering \$20 for the slave's apprehension. For this sum, two men, it was thought, under pretence of befriending Atticus who had now become alarmed and knew not what course to take, induced him to hide in Swan's barn, where, probably by their direction, he was arrested and delivered to his master. The names of these men, though probably known to the officer who made the arrest, have never been divulged by him. Sagurs re-embarked with his human property at East Thomaston, but not without strong marks of natural sympathy and just indignation from the crowd who there witnessed the scene. Philbrook and Kelleran were subsequently demanded by the Governor of Georgia to be given up as criminals for trial in that State; but this demand was refused at the time by Gov. Dunlap and afterwards by Govs. Kent and Fairfield on legal and constitutional grounds.*

In September, Aaron Austin, so long one of our most worthy and active citizens, was run against by a wagon furiously descending a hill near Mill River, and so badly injured as to cause his death in a few days.

1838. This year, Hon. John Holmes, who had, the preceding year, married Mrs. Swan, daughter of Gen. Knox, came to reside with her in the time-honored seat of her family; bringing with him the reputation of eminent abilities as a lawyer and statesman. He was born in March, 1773, in Kingston, Mass., graduated at Brown University in 1796, and commenced practice in what is now Alfred, Maine. He married Sally Brooks of Scituate, and being much employed by the landed proprietors in their conflicting claims with the squatter settlers, soon rose to distinction and eventually took

* Thomaston Recorder, Capt. D. N. Piper, &c.

the lead among the members of York County bar. Not being satisfied with this, however, he soon entered the arena of politics, at first as a federalist, changed sides suddenly in 1811, was twice elected representative to Congress, and was one of Maine's first senators in that body; but, at the end of his second term, 1833, having cut adrift from the Democratic party and bid defiance to its instructions through the legislature, he returned from the political field to the more quiet practice of the law. The prestige of his character and celebrity, together with his ready wit and companionable good qualities, procured him a moderate share of practice here, which he conducted for a short period in company with L. H. Chandler. He was inspector of the State Prison; entered with some spirit into the improvement of his wife's estate, enriching the grounds with rockweed and other manures; took a lively interest in the affairs of the town, the condition of the schools and the Theological Seminary; and bade fair, by the aid of his accomplished wife, to restore her residence to something of the lustre possessed in the days of her father. This estate, though diminished, still consisted of fifty or sixty acres immediately surrounding the venerable mansion, divided between park and lawn, with walks and avenues, lovely even in decay. Great pains were taken, however, to preserve all in its ancient order, not permitting the vandal hand of modern improvement to disturb so much as the tapestry that adorned the window or a brier that grew beneath it. Having occasion to erect an out-building on the spot where grew a fine old tree, rather than prostrate the noble monument of the past, Holmes caused an aperture to be left in the roof, through and above which the time-honored trunk was allowed to project and lift its branches to the breeze. The busy mind of Mr. Holmes employed itself also, whilst residing here, in composing a digest of public and private law, which he published in 1840, under the name of "the Statesman," in one octavo volume.*

A Baptist Seminary first established in Charleston, Maine, was this year removed to this town, the following year was incorporated by the name of the *Thomaston Theological Institution*, and the Knox Hotel was rented for its use. It was under the care of Prof. Calvin Newton; commencing with nine students in the 1st and 2d courses, together with some in the preparatory course. But the institution languished for want of funds, and after a few years was discontinued.

* Portland Advertiser, Law Reporter, &c.

A patrol or *night watch* was for the first time established at East Thomaston, Nov. 12th. It was got up by individuals, who agreed to serve themselves or procure substitutes, in regular rotation, through the winter, and to patrol from R. Perry's to and through Pleasant street as far as Chas. Spear's, thence by the Methodist meeting-house to J. Lovejoy's, and to the town pump. A similar patrol was established in the Western village the following year, as it had been, we believe, once or more, on some former occasion. East Thomaston was now rapidly growing in business and prosperity;—two churches, the First Baptist and Universalist, with forty other buildings, mostly dwellings, being this spring in the process of construction; and, notwithstanding the late commercial revulsion and the suspension of specie payments at the banks, other parts of the town exhibited signs of increasing or returning prosperity. Of the *bounties* this year paid by the State for the encouragement of *agriculture*, this town received \$40,38, for 459 $\frac{3}{4}$ bushels of wheat, and, in the year following, \$91, 86 cents, for 1027 $\frac{1}{2}$ bushels of wheat, together with \$34, 50 cents, for 718 bushels of corn, or maize. This quantity, however, seems small compared with the demand for home consumption, since Wheaton's mill alone, under the superintendence of Mr. Blood, ground not less than 6000 bushels of grain during the year. A *Dry Dock*, near the Central wharf, at West Thomaston, was this year commenced by Capt. L. Andrews, in the spring, completed early in the fall, and the first use made of it was for the ship *Ferax*. But the work proving imperfect and subject to leakage, yielded little or no profit, and was abandoned or converted to other uses by the company who started it.

In November, a sad *disaster* occurred. The new schooner *Potomac*, Capt. Ulmer, of this place, was capsized in Long Island Sound, and all on board perished. She was seen just before dark, with four men moving on her side, making signals for aid; but no boat could reach her through the breakers, darkness and storm, till next morning, when only one lifeless body was discovered lying across the ratlines and sheeted with ice. Those lost, besides the young and enterprising master, were Atwood F. Post, Silas M. and Henry T. Penniman, and — Henderson, mostly of East Thomaston.

While the friends and party of Mr. Cilley were exulting in the high stand he had taken in Congress, the talents he had displayed, and the fearlessness and unconcern with which he met the menaces and discourtesy of some of his opponents, the community in general, and this town and vicinity in par-

ticular, were startled and shocked by the news that he had fallen in a duel. This event took place at Bladensburg, near Washington, D. C., on the 24th of February, 1838; and originated in an attempt of Henry A. Wise of Virginia, to get up an investigation into the charges of corruption made against some member of Congress by an anonymous writer in the New York Courier and Inquirer. This investigation Cilley opposed on the ground that the charge was loose, indefinite, and without the name of the author; and, in his remarks, alluded to the editor of the Inquirer, James Watson Webb, as one, who, from the nature of his transactions with the United States bank, should be the last to bring charges of corruption. This language was resented by Webb, who, in consequence, sent him a challenge by the hands of William J. Graves, a member from Kentucky. Cilley refused to receive this challenge; not, he said, from any disrespect to Mr. Graves, but because he wished to be drawn into no controversy with newspaper editors; and particularly with Col. Webb. This, Graves affected to construe into a reflection upon his own honor, as being the friend of one considered *dishonorable*; and requested Cilley to state, categorically, whether he “declined to receive his communication on the ground of any personal exception to Webb as a gentleman?” But Cilley determined to hold his ground of not being accountable to newspaper editors, nor entrapped into an endorsement of Webb’s character; and refused to modify his answer. Then followed, Feb. 23d, a challenge from Graves by the hands of Wise, his second, and Cilley’s acceptance on the afternoon of the same day, by *his* second, Gen. Geo. W. Jones of Iowa. The parties met at the Anacosta bridge, on the road to Marlborough in Maryland, between one and three o’clock P. M.—Cilley being the first to arrive, and each party accompanied, as agreed, by only two friends and a surgeon. All then proceeded to the ground; the weapons, (chosen by Cilley as the challenged party) were rifles; the distance was fixed at 80 yards; and the parties took their respective positions, the choice of which fell by lot to Graves, and the word “fire” to Cilley’s second. Three shots were exchanged. After the first, and again after the second shot, a suspension took place, and a conference was held between the seconds and friends of the parties. Various propositions were made to induce Cilley to modify the grounds of his rejecting Webb’s communication, but in vain; he still replied that by such rejection he meant no disrespect to Mr. G., towards whom he entertained, then and now, the highest respect and the kindest

feelings, but that it was made because he chose to be drawn into no controversy with Webb. This answer, which was given after the second shot, Wise said, left Mr. G. precisely where he stood before, and asked if Mr. C., to relieve him from his position, could not say that by such rejection he meant no disrespect to Mr. G., either directly or *indirectly*, — to which the statement agreed upon and signed by the seconds at the time, says, that “he, Jones, answered *affirmatively*.” Here, then, the difficulty would seem to have been over; yet, without assigning any reason, the statement goes on to say, “after further explanatory conversation, the parties then exchanged the third shot, fairly and honorably, as in every instance.” Prior to this third fire, Wise had proposed to Jones, “if it proved ineffectual, to *shorten* the distance.” But there was no necessity for this; Cilley was already dead. The fatal ball had pierced his noble heart; and the young, brave, and successful candidate for honorable renown was thus cut off at the commencement of his career; and the bright hopes of his friends, the envy of his rivals, and the bitterness of his foes, expired with him.

The news of this event agitated the nation in all its members. There was a general burst of indignation against the getters up and blood-thirsty prolongation of a contest, commenced with scarcely a shadow of excuse, and continued, no one knew why, to its fatal termination. In the preceding relation, the writer has confined himself, for fear of party prejudices, to the statement made out and published by the seconds who managed the work of butchery. Different accounts were given, and different opinions formed upon this transaction amid the heat of party strife which then prevailed; but, after the lapse of twenty-six years, it is difficult to see how, even upon the principles of the cruel code of duelling itself, the conduct of this affair can be justified. On those principles, Wise, who had already a quarrel with Cilley and had before striven to force him into a duel, should never have taken the office of second; if a duel was necessary, he should himself have given the challenge; which, it seems, he was only deterred from doing because it would give Cilley a choice of weapons, who was thought to be skilled in the use of the rifle, as Wise was in that of the pistol. He, however, preferred to make use of Webb, and a Kentuckian more eminent for skill in the rifle than for mental ability, to get Cilley into a conflict which he contrived to manage for the gratification of his own revengeful feelings. Why, after the second shot had been exchanged and the proposition of Wise

assented to by Jones, the latter should have consented to a renewal of the combat, has never been explained. Jones ought to have taken his friend off the ground, leaving the adversary who had not the honor to abide by his own proposition, as unworthy of any further notice.

The event was followed by public meetings and resolutions of condemnation in the leading towns and cities of this and several other States of the Union. In this town, a meeting, without distinction of sect or party, was held at the new Baptist meeting-house, West Thomaston, on the afternoon of March 7th, at which strong resolutions, reported by a committee of 43, of which John S. Abbot was chairman, were unanimously adopted, expressive of the intense feeling of sorrow and indignation that pervaded the community. These were published and sent to our members of Congress and the State Legislature. The meeting was opened with prayer by Rev. J. Washburn, and by singing an ode composed for the occasion by Mrs. Sarah F. Woodhull, five stanzas of which we give.

“ Weep for the dead ; aye, weep and wail ;
 ’Tis meet that tears should flow ;
 There’s in our ears a murd’rous tale,
 And in our hearts deep wo.

Indignant grief and vain regret
 Sweep o’er us like a flood ;
 For Passion fierce, and Pride have met,
 And bathed their hands in blood.

Where now is he whose mind late soared
 To meet his country’s calls ?
 Where, the rich eloquence he poured
 Amid our crowded halls ?

Where is his noon of life, whose morn
 Was bright and wondrous fair ?
 Oh, where are love’s fond visions gone ?
 Our hearts re-echo — where ?

Thou God of Grace, thou Prince of Peace,
 Aid us, for grief is strong ;
 And passion yearns for full release
 Amid this deep-hushed throng.”

Speeches were made by Messrs. L. H. Chandler, Hermon Stevens, J. O’Brien, J. S. Abbot, P. Keegan, Beder Fales, S. C. Fessenden, and Wm. J. Farley. Some extracts from the remarks of the latter, imperfectly reported from recollection, are here inserted, not only in justice to the memory of the slain, but also to that of his accomplished friend and generous rival. . . .

“ Mr. Cilley was one whose loss was by *everybody* felt and

lamented. He was a townsman of whom we were fond—a neighbor whom we all esteemed—a citizen whom we all respected. But, it is as a *friend* that I speak of him. Concurring circumstances drew us into almost daily contact and collision with each other. We were within a few months of the same age—we came to Thomaston in the same month—we were always political opponents, and professional rivals—but, amid all the bitterness of party strife, in all the warmth of professional controversy, our personal friendship was never for a moment interrupted. . . . Mr. Cilley had been, politically, a warm partisan. Of an ardent temperament—burning for distinction—conscious of the powers with which God had endowed him, and fearless in the expression of his feelings, it was impossible that he should not have had enemies as well as friends; and it is with no small satisfaction that I recollect the part taken by me, both personally and professionally, in vindicating my friend from the groundless slanders, and the malicious libel which had been published against him. But, highly as I esteemed Mr. Cilley, deeply as I lament his loss, I cannot justify him in the course he took in accepting the offered challenge. It was a fatal, an unjustifiable error.

“Still, with regard to the principals in the lamentable affair which had called together the present assemblage,” Mr. Farley said he believed “they had acted under sincere, though erroneous, notions of the requirements of honor. Dearly have they expiated their error. One had been cut off in the prime of life; his high hopes all blasted; his usefulness destroyed; the fond anticipations of his friends all blighted, and his soul ushered into the presence of his God without a moment’s warning, prayer, or preparation. The other—may God forgive him, but *he can never forget!* But those who deliberately planned and aided in this murderous affair—the seconds and *friends* of the parties—what shall be said of them? of men who, themselves secure, could stand calmly by and witness and encourage two of their fellow-beings, between whom there was no animosity, in repeated attempts to take each other’s lives?” Mr. F. said his “first feelings had been those of unmingled indignation, but they had given way to others. He pitied those men from the bottom of his heart. They could never escape from their own recollections, and alike in the hurry of business, in the halls of legislation, and in the solitude of the study, the bleeding corpse of Cilley must be constantly before them; and if at night they sleep, *I* (said Mr. F.) *do not envy them their dreams!*”

Mr. F. concluded with an expression of his "sincere sympathy for the afflicted relatives of the deceased, and his ardent desire that effectual measures might be taken to banish from our land a practice so unjustifiable in principle, and so fatal in its effects, as modern duelling." *

In the sentiments thus expressed, Farley did not stand alone. Many others regretted that Cilley should have descended from the high ground of moral principle to the barbarous code of duelling. He however thought differently, as he expressed himself substantially to his friends on the morning of the fatal encounter. "I am driven to this meeting by a positive compulsion. I have done all that an honorable man can do to avert it. Why should I acknowledge that man to be a gentleman and man of honor? In truth and conscience I could not do so, and still less can I have it so unreasonably extorted from me by force and threat. I have no ill-will nor disrespect towards Graves. He knows it, and I have repeatedly and fully expressed it. I abhor the idea of taking his life, and will do nothing not forced upon me in self-defence. The pretext of the challenge is absurd. I understand the conspiracy to destroy me as a public man. But '*New England must not be trampled on*;' and I go to this field sustained by as high a motive of patriotism as ever led my grandfather or my brother to battle, as an unhappy duty, not to be shrunk from, to my honor, my principles, and my country." Perhaps he was right. Perhaps that insolence which the unrestrained indulgence of passion and cruelty toward the defenceless slave from early childhood so naturally begets, had already so far displayed itself in Congress as to be no longer supportable. Perhaps the elevation of Andrew Jackson to the chief magistracy, and the effort made to place Henry Clay in the same station, both of whom were duellists, had so far reconciled the public mind to this relic of barbarism that nothing short of a victim from their midst could arouse the New England spirit to resist its further encroachments. Perhaps, too, it was well that so *worthy* a victim was found—well that the magnanimous Cilley fell; that Graves escaped to die a lingering death of remorse; and Wise, to complete the climax of his infamy, by proposing as governor of the once illustrious commonwealth of Virginia, to pay her State debt by seizing and selling into slavery a most valuable portion of her free population, and by engaging in the unnatural rebellion against the laws, liberties, and life of the nation.

* Sketch of remarks in the Recorder of March 13, 1838.

The week following, a similar meeting of his political and personal friends was held in the new church at E. Thomaston for "noticing in a suitable manner the murder of Mr. Cilley." It was called to order by H. Stevens, organized by H. C. Lowell chairman, N. Meservey and Wm. Masters secretaries, with prayer by Rev. Mr. Bryant; and similar resolutions but more decidedly criminative of the "conspiracy" were adopted. The remains of Mr. Cilley, after a public funeral at Washington, were transported to Thomaston, and there re-interred with suitable public solemnities, on the 19th of April. The ode before mentioned was sung, and, to add to the deep pathos of the occasion, the hymn, which some strange influence had so strongly impressed on the mind of the widow, as she casually opened the page on the Sabbath after the duel before the dreadful news had reached her.

"Far, far o'er hill and dale, on the winds stealing,
List to the tolling bell, mournfully pealing :

* * * * *
Hark ! hark ! it seems to say,
How short ambition's sway,
Life's joys and friendship's ray,
In the dark grave ending.
* * * * *

Prior to these obsequies, a meeting of democrats was held at the Mill River meeting-house, April 13th, and measures adopted for erecting a monument in memory of their late able and beloved leader. Messrs. B. Fales, A. Levensaler, J. Hewett, E. Wilson, now established as a lawyer in the western village, N. C. Fletcher, Jos. Berry, J. Merrill, J. G. Paine, and J. P. Cole, were appointed a committee to consult with their brethren in the State, and take such other measures as they judge expedient for the purpose. These efforts were crowned with success; and in 1841 a granite monument 17 feet in height, surmounted by a marble urn, was completed at a cost of about \$500, and placed above his grave in the Elm Grove cemetery in Thomaston.

The first legal meeting of the town, this year, was called April 2d, for the purpose of voting for a successor to Mr. Cilley in Congress. The democratic candidate was John D. McCrate, who received here 474 votes; whilst the whig vote was divided between two citizens of this town, Capt. Edward Robinson, who received 151, and Wm. J. Farley, Esq., who had 128 votes. This division of the whig vote, which extended only to this town and vicinity was caused by the unexpected failure of Farley in obtaining the nomination of the whig convention at Wiscasset. Some objections had been made to

him in the nominating committee, on account of his standing in relation to the temperance question, and the scale was turned against him by an unfortunate and violent fit or attack of illness with which he was seized in the court-house there, and from which serious doubts were entertained of his recovery. The nomination was thereupon, unfairly as Mr. F. and his friends thought, given to Robinson, who was elected and served the remainder of the term. In the following autumn, at the convention for nominating a candidate for the next ensuing term, the friends of Farley urged his claims so strongly, and his character, talents, and reputation as an advocate and orator were so high, and those of Capt. Robinson, different, but equally and in some respects more estimable, were so highly appreciated by *his* friends, that no compromise could be made between them but by selecting another candidate from the opposite part of the district. Thus, Mr. Farley lost the only favorable opportunities he had ever found for attaining the high object of his ambition; and, having now arrived at the meridian of life and the very zenith of his profession, being generally employed on one side or the other on almost every trial in Lincoln and Waldo counties, and having experienced domestic affliction in the loss of one most amiable wife and all his children, he died the following summer, 1839, at the early age of 37. His dust slumbers in the peaceful silence of the same consecrated grounds with that of his friend and competitor

CHAPTER XXI.

REMAINING INCIDENTS, DOWN TO THE DIVISION OF THE TOWN.

1839. A WEEKLY newspaper, published in what is now Rockland, called the THOMASTON REPUBLICAN, was commenced in Jan. 1839. It was whig in politics; published by Richard B. Caldwell, at \$2 a year; and continued till Feb. 1841, when it was removed to Wiscasset.

In the *Aroostook war*, so called, after the defeat of the secret expedition sent to the disputed boundary of Maine and the capture of our Land Agent by the Governor of New Brunswick, orders for a draft of militia to repel the aggression were issued, received here by the commander of the regiment at 4 o'clock afternoon of Feb. 23d, and, before 9 o'clock, transmitted to all the under officers. On Monday, the draft was made at the Mill River church, with an alacrity, on the part of officers and soldiers, truly honorable. The officers detailed from this town were Col. E. C. Tilson, Lt. Col. G. A. Starr, quartermaster I. Fogg, surgeon M. R. Ludwig, captains I. K. Kimball, Wm. S. Ulmer, Jas. Dow, and P. Tilson; lieutenants T. Williams and Ephraim G. Hewett, and ensign Samuel H. Fales. The difficulty however having been adjusted for the time by the agency of Gen. Winfield Scott, these troops were never called for.

Independence was this year celebrated at West Thomaston by an oration from E. Wilder Farley, then recently established here as a lawyer and the partner at first then the successor of Wm. J. Farley; prayer by Prof. Newton; the declaration by A. Levensaler; and dinner prepared by Mrs. E. Rose.

About this time another petition for alteration in the *lime inspection* law was got up by Dea. I. Kimball and others, authorizing the town to choose its own inspector general, with the usual power of appointing deputies. This was favorably reported on by a committee, and received the approbation of the town, but was rejected by the Legislature, and nothing came of it. The lime business at East Thomaston was this year very prosperous; and there was much building both of ships and dwellings. In consequence of expenditures on the *sea-wall* at that place, by Harvey H. Spear, agent, and on *Oyster River bridge*, which, in concert with Warren, was rebuilt with stone piers and abutments, by Joel Miller, G.

Lermond, and Jos. Berry, the town, Aug. 12th, voted to authorize a loan of \$4000; and, either not succeeding in this or not finding it adequate, subsequently authorized borrowing whatever sum should be wanting, adding, in 1840, a further sum of \$1500. A new facility to the navigation interest of West Thomaston was this year made. As early as June 30, 1834, Congress appropriated \$3000 "for the erection of a *beacon* on the end of a shoal in Georges River, round which is formed what is called the Great Bend," or Turn. But, from some cause, nothing was done under this appropriation till the present year, when, under a new one obtained by exertions of Hon. E. Robinson, then in Congress, a substantial structure of granite was put up,—an advantageous and enduring work. It was built, on contract, by Capt. L. Andrews, before mentioned, then of Warren, who subsequently put up a steam grist-mill at what is now Rockland, where he spent the rest of his days.

The house of Jeremiah Philbrook, near the Head of the Bay, S. Thomaston, was, Feb. 15th, destroyed by *fire*, with all its contents; but so prompt was the active sympathy of his friends and neighbors that, in four days, another frame taken from the forest, was raised on the spot, and in six weeks the dwelling was ready to receive the grateful occupants. Two fatal *accidents* occurred at E. Thomaston on one day, Aug. 21st. M. Van Buren, son of I. J. Perry, was drowned at the age of four years; and Julia Ann, daughter of Joseph Condon, of the same age, while crossing the street, was run over by a horse-team and instantly killed. In Oct. a case of small-pox occurred at W. Thomaston, in the person of a colored seaman, and accommodation was obtained for him in an unoccupied house on Watson's Point.

Though the first of the season was wet and backward, the crops, with some few exceptions, were good. In the disastrous storms that closed the year and marked the beginning of the next, at intervals of about two weeks, no lives here were lost. In that of Dec. 16th, one brig was driven ashore at Wessaweskeag and bilged, and two vessels wrecked on Owls' Head; while in that of Dec. 28th two or three vessels were driven ashore at E. Thomaston.

1840. The road between Brown's Corner and the Shore village was this year indicted; and a fine of \$811 was paid by the town. The *Fourth of July* was chiefly celebrated by the Sabbath school children, associated and marshalled by their teachers. *Political excitement* was, in 1840, carried to a high pitch; and processions, songs, and other novel demon-

strations, first came into vogue. On the 11th August, a large boat mounted on wheels, with a full cargo of whigs, proceeded from E. Thomaston to Wiscasset to attend a political gathering; and, prior to the September election, an able and courteous discussion took place between Chandler of Thomaston, whig, and Moore of Waterville, democrat, held in the open air in front of the Congregational church, at the eastern village.

A comet, quite brilliant, but without a train, was observed in the N. E. by a number of our citizens, about Feb. 20th, apparently flashing up at times, and with an eastward motion. August 23d, a tremendous storm of rain, thunder, and lightning, passed over this town, in which a store was struck at East Thomaston, and Mr. Liddy, of the Beech Woods, was knocked down while sitting at the window, but recovered. The year was somewhat remarkable for its uniform, agreeable, productive and healthy, character. On the 19th May, Capt. Burton Vose, an active mariner of this town, while descending the Mississippi in the brig Caucasian, in assisting to let go an anchor on a sudden emergency, had one of his legs caught in the chain cable and badly crushed. Being thirty miles above New Orleans, he was taken down in a small boat under a scorching sun; and although, on his arrival, amputation was performed as speedily as possible, mortification ensued, and, in about four days after the injury, he expired.

At the close of the year died Hezekiah Prince, Esq., who had honorably mingled in most of the transactions of this place for the preceding half century. After his removal from St. George, of which he had been the first selectman, 1803, and many years afterwards, representing it in the General Court from 1808 to 1811, he had removed to this place and, besides the varied business and offices before noted, was agent for receiving and paying out pensions to most of the old soldiers of the Revolution here, and was, in 1831, a member of the Senate, and once or more of the Executive council. He was an active and exemplary member of many moral and charitable institutions and especially of the Baptist church, which he first joined in St. George, having been baptized with his wife and five others in George's River, April, 1808. He was fortunate in his marriage with one who was a ready participant in all the amenities and charities of social, religious, and domestic life. Their home was prized alike by the transient visitor and constant boarder, and the union so auspiciously begun here, could scarcely be said to have been

suspended by death,—husband and wife both passing away in the course of one month.

1841. No *licenses* having for the last dozen years, according to the town records, been granted for the sale of intoxicating liquors, an article was this year inserted in the warrant to see if the selectmen should grant such; but the question was decided in the negative, almost unanimously. Many voluntarily relinquished the traffic; and the cause of temperance was never more promising. The same vote was again passed in 1842; though the town then voted, (in deference to the Washingtonian principles, at that time coming into vogue,) to pass over the article to prosecute for all violations of the license law. *Independence* was celebrated at West Thomaston by the *Washington Temperance* society, consisting of 99 zealous and enthusiastic members. Formed in procession, with banners, each wearing on the breast a badge of Washington, they marched to Mill River and back to the Congregational church, where prayer by Mr. Woodhull, the Declaration by H. P. Coombs, and an oration by Rev. F. W. Baxter, were listened to; thence to the unfinished Unitarian church, to a dinner provided by Capt. T. A. Snow, on tables well supplied with sparkling glasses of clear cold water, and richly decorated. Before the end of the month, the members of this society amounted to 130; and on the 4th August a second celebration, more numerous and enthusiastic than before, was held by the two Thomaston societies with those of Warren, Waldoboro', and Cushing, who, after appropriate exercises at the Congregational church, marched to the music of the East Thomaston band to a spacious field above the Prison corner. Here, around a lofty liberty pole erected for the occasion, their new Declaration of Independence was read, adopted, and signed by the officers of the several societies; and, after appropriate speeches, the vast assembly retired full of gratification at the present, and hopes for the future success of the cause.

A *Bible Society* seems to have been in existence here, and, probably at an early date; but no records are found. The society, however, Sept. 26, 1841, was revived at W. Thomaston, the old constitution amended, active officers appointed, and, during the year, \$45 expended in bibles for distribution, or sale at cost, among the citizens, seamen, and sojourners. After five or six years, interest in it gradually languished, and the old officers held over till 1856; when Rev. R. Woodhull, being about leaving town, called a meeting and resigned as secretary and treasurer; his reports were accepted, but, not

being recorded, no further doings can here be given, except that he was succeeded by D. J. Starrett.

The house of the *First Universalist Society in West Thomaston* (the frame of which was raised June 22, 1841,) being now completed, was dedicated to the service of God on the 28th Oct.,—on which occasion the exercises were by Rev. Messrs. H. C. Leonard, M. Dudley, M. Forbes, F. Hodgdon, and F. W. Baxter. The society had been formed in 1833, and held their meetings in the yellow school-house near Mill River. Rev. F. W. Baxter preached a part of the time, and, though also engaged in teaching, was considered the pastor,—remaining with the society until 1842, when he took charge of that in Rockport. But, in 1840, Col. E. C. Tilson and others started the project of erecting a meeting-house for the use of the society; and, a sufficient number of subscribers having pledged themselves to take pews in a house to be located between the Mill River bridge and Prison corner, Horatio Alden, L. Levensaler, and E. C. Tilson were appointed a committee to select a site and superintend the building of the same. This committee subsequently engaged Col. Tilson to build the house and take his pay out of the pews sold. Ground was broken in the spring of 1841, and the house completed and dedicated as before mentioned. A church was formed and the ordinances administered by Mr. Baxter and his successor, Rev. Henry C. Leonard, who was installed as pastor Dec. 25, 1841, when the sermon, charge, and right hand of fellowship were given by Rev. N. C. Fletcher of East Thomaston. Mr. Leonard continued his acceptable services two years; after which the pulpit was supplied by occasional preaching only, until the coming of the Rev. O. J. Fernald; at which time the old society was dissolved, and a new one formed. Mr. Leonard removed and was a settled minister 12 or more years at Waterville, and, since the present rebellion commenced, has been chaplain of the 3d and subsequently of the 18th Maine regiment.*

Education was at this time advancing towards its present encouraging condition; and a high school at E. Thomaston was this year taught by James Fogg, Esq., as it had been the preceding year by Lewis W. Young. Mr. Fogg was a native of Berwick, attended the academy there and studied medicine for a time, but, after overcoming many obstacles, entered Bowdoin College and had graduated the present year, 1841. Here, besides being a successful and popular teacher, he read

* Abstract from the records, furnished by Hon. B. Fales.

law, probably with Mr. Lowell, was admitted to the bar, and commenced practice; but, after marrying a daughter of O. Fales, he left the place and many warm friendships, in Feb. 1847, to enter upon the mercantile career in Boston; resided in Charlestown, Mass., where he filled many offices of trust; and died in Hudson, N. Y., July 26, 1855. To his High School succeeded that of Henry Paine, a graduate of Waterville, whose faithful services in the cause of education here have been continued more or less down to the present time. A young ladies' private school of high order, by Miss S. Spofford, for several years preceding 1851, was also taught in the same village; and the city, into which that village has been transmuted, still enjoys her highly appreciated labors.

A regimental muster was held in Ingraham's field, under command of Col. Wm. S. Ulmer; and the *East Thomaston Artillery* company was organized this year,—the first officers of which were Jona. Crockett, F. Cobb, and Wm. T. Sayward.

During a *thunder shower* on the night of April 2d, the house of Rice Rowell, in South Thomaston, was much shattered by a stroke of lightning, which appears to have entered the western sill, passed circuitously under the floor, through which it forced a passage by raising and demolishing two boards in a sleeping apartment; thence, passing by a bed resting on the floor, it found its way up the chimney, knocking out several bricks into other apartments and breaking almost every pane of glass in the house. In the apartment mentioned were two beds, besides the temporary one of straw before named, on which last two of Mr. R.'s daughters were reposing, who were both so badly injured, and their flesh lacerated as if by a knife, that one of them, Margaret, aged 14, died after two hours of extreme suffering, and the life of the other was for a time despaired of.* May 16th, a *fire* broke out between two and three o'clock in the morning and consumed two shops in the yard of the State Prison, which, with the leather, carriages and corn stored in them, amounted to a loss of about \$9000; supposed to have been the work of a discharged convict. On the 18th August, Samuel Partridge was struck on the head by a board, which fell from the top of a building at East Thomaston, and caused his death in forty-eight hours. The year was marked by an abundance

* Thomaston Recorder, R. Rowell, and Hon. B. Fales; the last considers the fluid to have first passed *down* the chimney, and returned through the floor of the room.

of caterpillars, grasshoppers, and a summer drought, during which a fire raged on the company lot, so called, in this town, and which was broken up by a short but remarkably copious shower, September 4th.

1842. The birthday of Washington, Feb. 22d, was celebrated at East Thomaston by the *Washington*, *Lafayette*, *Martha Washington*, and *Juvenile Washington temperance* societies of that place, — the two latter in procession meeting the two former in the Baptist church, which was tastefully decorated with banners, portraits of Washington and the other Presidents, and overflowing with interested auditors of services by Revs. Fessenden and Fletcher, an address by Jas. Fogg, and reports of the several societies. The *fourth of July* was also celebrated in the same village by these societies, when, after a banner presentation by Miss E. Holmes, in behalf of the *Juveniles*, prayer by Rev. Mr. Atwell, reading of the two Declarations, — one by H. Burpee, the other by James Crockett, — an oration was delivered by James C. Madigan, a young lawyer at West Thomaston, who soon removed to Madawaska. An excellent dinner, served by Wm. T. Sayward, was then partaken of by over 400 guests, and suitable sentiments drank in Nature's purest wine. At a town meeting held at the same village July 14th, it was voted to instruct the selectmen to enforce the law relating to the vending of spirituous liquors, and similar instructions were reiterated in 1843.

The surface of affairs was, about the first of September, slightly ruffled by the arrival at East Thomaston of the U. S. steam frigate *Missouri*, — a spectacle at that time so novel that it drew together immense crowds of visitors from all the surrounding region, crowding her decks and admiring her neat, orderly, and formidable arrangement.

On the 16th and 17th Feb., occurred a most violent *gale* or hurricane, with some rain. A large portion of the balustrade on the Knox mansion and many of the trees were destroyed; greatly injuring the appearance of that venerated spot. A barn at Blackington's corner was prostrated; three others, at the head of Tolman's Pond unroofed; and not less than six chimneys blown over at East Thomaston village, where, as also at Owl's Head, Georges River, and at various other points between here and Cape Cod, the shipping in general of this place was more or less damaged, driven ashore, bilged or sunk. On the night of Nov. 30th, also, a severe S. E. gale drove two vessels ashore at Owl's Head, one at Heard's beach, Ash Point, and caused many to drift from

their moorings at East Thomaston; one of which, the sch. *Enterprise*, Capt. Stanley, in attempting to go round from Crockett's wharf into the Cove, with a full cargo of lime, went ashore on Ingraham's Point and bilged,—the crew narrowly escaping with their lives, except a brother of the captain, who was drowned.

1843. The succeeding winter was divided between mild weather and violent storms, bare ground and deep snows. For the whole distance from the Head of the Bay to Ash Point, as well as in other places, the snow was above the road fences; remaining till late in the spring. Travelling was so impeded about Feb. 11th, that the New York mails were eight days in reaching here. Among other disasters, the brig *Raymond* went ashore at Absecom Beach, N. J., on the morning of that day, when the captain, Orris Levensaler, the first mate, George W. McLellan, both of this town, and four of the crew were drowned; whilst only two, John Howard of Warren, second mate, and Wm. Comery, escaped. It afterwards appeared that 'all might have been saved had they remained on board, instead of taking to the long boat. The cold weather and badly drifted snows continued till late in April; the whole number of the latter as noted by D. S. Fales at Mill River being forty-one, and the total depth by his estimate ten and a half feet, while by that of Prof. Cleveland at Brunswick it was said to be fifteen feet. This unusual quantity of snow, together with the sublime spectacle presented in the heavens by a comet which was at first, Feb. 28th, visible at noonday near the sun, and whose train continued to adorn the evening sky through most of March, rendered this a memorable season. In one of these storms, that of March 13th, the U. S. schooner *Grampus*, the purser of which was Jas. S. Thatcher of this town, a grandson of Gen. Knox and an accomplished and promising young man in whom the hopes of that name and mansion centred, is supposed to have foundered at sea,—she having been spoken the 11th, off Charleston, S. C., and never since heard from. An additional chasm in the society of West Thomaston was made this summer by the death of two prominent citizens, Hezekiah Prince, Jr., and Hon. John Holmes,—alike distinguished, the former by his unassuming worth and active benevolence, and the latter by his natural talents and eminent public services. After the election of President Harrison, an old acquaintance and friend when in the U. S. Senate, Mr. Holmes had been appointed by him district attorney for Maine, and divided his residence between this town and Port-

land. In that city, while attending to the duties of his office, he died July 7th, in the seventy-first year of his age. On the 18th of January, the house and barn of Capt. Oliver Robinson (2d), occupied by himself and Capt. H. Peabody, were consumed by fire, caught from ashes placed in the barn. The fire was discovered by Capt. C. Levensaler who aroused the inmates only by breaking into the house, and then the neighbors, by whose aid much of the furniture was saved. The loss was \$2,500; \$1000 insured. In the same village July 20th, the house of George Gleason, occupied by himself and Capt. J. M. Coombs, was consumed, with the barn, shed, carriages, tools, and other furniture except that of Mr. Coombs. This was the house erected by John Gleason, Esq., in which he many years kept the principal tavern in the place, west of the Thomaston Bank, the roof of which latter took fire a number of times, and other buildings narrowly escaped. Loss \$5000, insured \$1900. The hay crop, this year, was good. In July a severe influenza, named the *Tyler grip*, pervaded this community and indeed a greater part of the Union. Many newspapers suspended for want of hands; and the Thomaston Recorder appeared in a half sheet.

The town clerk, W. E. Tolman, seems to have found some difficulty in getting his bill allowed, the selectmen referring it to a vote of the town, probably because of its larger amount for recording births and deaths,—in which, as in all official duties, he had been particularly faithful. For this much neglected service Mr. Tolman is entitled to many thanks, and the town voted to allow his account.

The lyceum at West Thomaston, which had existed with more or less life for some years, was, Jan. 6, 1843, converted into the *Thomaston Village Library Association*; and its members were required to contribute one dollar annually. A handsome collection of valuable books was purchased, and a library room provided in the O. W. Jordan building.

Independence was again celebrated this year by the Washington and other temperance societies at West Thomaston, in an equal and very similar manner to that at East Thomaston in 1842,—having the same orator, Col. Tilson chief marshal, and dinner provided by Capt. T. A. Snow. The day was also celebrated at Owl's Head by the *Washington and Martha Washington societies of South Thomaston*, who were marshalled by B. Webster from the house of Capt. D. Emery to a beautiful grove, where prayer was offered by Dea. Thos. Hix, the two declarations read by G. Emery, Jr., and Wm. Perry, Jr., and an address delivered by Rev. L. B. Al-

len; after which an elegant pic-nic furnished by the ladies, and presided over by Capt. J. C. Adams, was freely partaken by all. *Donation parties* to clergymen and other deserving persons, since so common, first came into vogue here about this time.

The *Independent Order of Odd Fellows*, also, was introduced into this town in 1843. George Prince, of the western village, learned something of its character while in Boston, and determined to start a lodge here. Inducing a few to join him, he raised \$30, the requisite fee, and, with this, C. Prince was sent to Boston to be initiated and procure a charter. The petition and fee having been sent on to head quarters at Baltimore, were stolen by the way, which delayed the charter about three months. But for this delay, the lodge here would have been the first of the order, instead of the third, organized in the State. The charter arriving Oct. 18th, with a delegation of six members from Boston, the *Georgian Lodge of I. O. of O. F., No. 3*, was inaugurated at West Thomaston; officers, L. H. Chandler, N. G., Geo. Prince, V. G., C. Prince, Sec., and Michael Libbey, Treas. From this lodge emanated those of the neighboring towns, from Bath on the one hand to Bangor on the other. Among them was the *Relief Lodge, No. 8*, officers, M. E. Thurlo, S. H. Fuller, J. Farwell, J. T. Berry, instituted at East Thomaston, 1844; and the *Eastern Star Lodge, No. 40*, instituted in April, 1846, at the same village, under officers, Elkanah Spear, Jr., John P. Wise, Jos. Farwell, and A. H. Kimball. After a continuance of thirteen years, Georgian Lodge was dissolved in 1856, and its funds divided among the then existing members. Relief Lodge still (1861) maintains its organization.*

A *code of by-laws* was this year adopted by the town for the prevention of coasting and other nuisances in the public streets, and the protection of the trees, fences, and sidewalks, — the first board of police under it, consisting of F. Harden, Jr., and eleven other substantial citizens.

1844. At the annual meeting, April 15, the town adopted a new method of repairing the *highways*, by appointing the selectmen surveyors, with liberty to appoint agents at their discretion. At the same meeting a *dog tax*, for the first time, was voted as follows, viz.: — that each dog be assessed "\$5, and that no other property be holden to pay said tax but the dogs."

* Capt. George Prince of Bath, Rockland papers, &c.

Some *cold weather* was experienced in January of this year, and before the end of the month Georges River was closed by ice as far down as Franklin Island; and ice extended from East Thomaston to the Fox Islands. The succeeding season was good, with the exception of a drought, and is distinguished for the last good old fashioned crop of potatoes, which were never better, although the disease, since so troublesome, began to appear in some parts of our country. On the 23d of August, a young *whale* of the Sulphur-bottomed species, strayed from his usual ocean haunts into and up the Georges River to Thomaston. There he became embayed between the upper and lower wharves, and, unable to find his way back without a pilot, was harpooned by Capt. M. Trussell and other citizens of the place, taken ashore and exhibited. It was about sixteen feet long, with a clean, glossy, scaleless skin, black above and white beneath; having teeth about the size of a man's thumb and blubber between two and three inches thick, which was expected to yield three or more barrels of oil.*

Business, especially that of *ship-building*, had now quite recovered from its late depression; and, in West Thomaston, October 27th, 3,309 tons of new shipping sailed from that part of the town, manned by 135 persons, and valued, with outfits, at \$200,000. One cause of the increase of tonnage built in this town was the decline of the coasting business on George's river, together with the great increase in the transportation of cotton from New Orleans to Europe, for which larger vessels were found more profitable; and, as the timber for these had now to be brought from the South, it was more convenient to build them here closer to the sea, rather than at Warren as formerly.

In 1844, measures were taken for the establishment of *Thomaston Academy*. To raise funds for this purpose, subscriptions were obtained as follows: W. Singer, O. Jordan, M. R. Ludwig, R. Robinson, E. Robinson, B. Webb, J. P. Cole, W. Cole, and B. Carr, subscribed \$50 each; J. O'Brien, \$40; and sixty-seven other principal citizens of West Thomaston, from \$25 to \$3 each, to which G. Thorndike of South Thomaston, added \$20; making an aggregate of \$1108. An Act of incorporation was obtained, April 7, 1845, and one half township of land granted by the State on condition that the said academy have corporate property to the amount of \$1000, and go into operation by September 1, 1847. The

* Author's diary.

amount of property being secured, the remaining condition was complied with, by the opening of a school in the vestry of the Congregationalist church, under the tuition of E. Hutchinson. This grant of land was disposed of for \$4900, and, with the individual contributions, yielded a fund of 5900. The house was built at a cost of \$3000 in 1848, valued in 1860 at \$2,800, and is pleasantly situated on Main street, east of the Congregational church. Its present amount of funds is \$1050. It is well patronised; the tuition at the rate of \$3 to \$5 a term, amounting to \$900 in 1860, at which time it was one of the institutions selected by the State for holding two terms in each year as a Normal School. The preceptors of this academy have been Isaiah Dole, May 1847; A. F. Baker, August 1847; W. C. Pond, 1848; Henry Paine, February 1850; A. K. P. Knowlton, 1856; Lysander Hill, 1859; Nat. A. Robbins, 1860; E. Chapman, 1860-1; A. N. Linscott, 1863; and Edward Benner from Waldoboro', 1864. Select schools had been previously taught here by Messrs. R. Seiders, R. Woodhull, F. W. Baxter, A. G. Lermond, and others.

The *Fourth of July* at West Thomaston was this year marked by two pic-nic celebrations,—one for the children, on the green near the Congregational meeting-house, where prayers and addresses were made by Revs. Washburn, Woodhull, and Allen; the other, at the Universalist church and the hill in the rear, by about 500 of all classes who listened to the Declaration read by A. Levensaler, and an address by Rev. N. C. Fletcher.

The dwelling of I. A. Howard, at East Thomaston, was destroyed by fire early in this or the close of the preceding year; but was soon replaced, and the loss in some degree made up, by the kind assistance of his friends and neighbors. The shed and barn of Oliver Robbins (4th) at West Thomaston, with ten cords of wood and six tons of hay, Oct. 1st, were consumed by fire kindled probably from matches with which boys had been playing. This occurred at mid-day, but, as wells in the neighborhood were low and water had to be brought from the river, the engines could only save the house and other near buildings. On the 9th of November, the brig *Maine* sailed on her first voyage from South Thomaston, with a cargo of lime for New Orleans, and nothing was ever heard from her afterwards. Her captain, Chas. Wm. Thorndike, her officers, Abiezer Coombs and George B. Cooper, Jr.; together with her crew Seth Simonton, O. P. Mitchell, Chas. Pierce, and John Clarkson of this town, Thos.

McKellar of St. George, and Otis Wentworth of Hope, were long missed and mourned, but no tidings of their fate were ever received. It is singular that, three years after, a mahogany chest, navigator, and atlas, left on board a St. George vessel by some Portuguese sailors who deserted after receiving advance pay at Vera Cruz, were brought home and recognised as having belonged to the three several officers of the Maine; but how obtained by them has ever remained a mystery.*

1845. The spring of 1845 opened with the prospect of an unusually busy season; the construction of no less than 17 vessels at the three villages being contemplated. In West Thomaston some 15 or 20 dwellings were in process of building, while, at the East village, innumerable houses, stores, and kilns were going up—so that it was already predicted “that the kilns on City Point would meet those at the South End, and make one mile of uninterrupted lime kilns.” It was estimated that in one day alone, the 21st of April, more than 10,000 lime casks were brought to market, which, at 14 cents, amounted to \$1400. Two new lime quarries were opened, one by Col. Dwight, and the other by Mr. Jacobs, giving greater facilities to the limeburners at West Thomaston. The annual product of the lime business in the whole town was estimated at 633,600 casks, amounting, when carried to market, at 85 cents per cask, to \$538,560; consuming 2000 kegs of powder at \$2.75 per keg, 42,768 cords of wood at \$3 per cord, and employing 100 quarry-men, 50 teamsters, and 150 kiln-tenders, eight months in a year, whose wages were computed at \$73,800.†

The *South Thomaston Post Office*, at Wessaweskeag, or, South Thomaston, as that part of the town now began to be called, was, February 19th of this year, established, and Archibald McKellar, Jr. appointed its first post-master. The office has since been filled by Ezekiel D. Hall, March 14, 1855; Miss Eliza Spalding, March 17, 1856; Allen F. Martin, Aug. 12, 1856; and Ezekiel D. Hall, Aug. 10, 1861, resigned in 1864.‡

On the 10th July, Sylvester Fales, a very industrious and promising young man, engaged in blasting rock in the lime quarry near Brown's corner, was instantly killed by the explosion of the charge from which he was in the act of with-

* Hon. G. Thorndike, Rockland Gazette, &c.

† Lime Rock Gazette, 1846.

‡ Records Post Office Department, Washington.

drawing the priming-wire. Fusing tubes had not yet come into use, but this was said to be the second instance here known of an explosion caused by mere friction in withdrawing the wire. It was immediately followed, however, August 8th, by a third instance which proved equally fatal to Daniel Donovan, an Irishman, aged 54 years, employed in the quarry of Daniel Morse, — his body, like that of Mr. Fales, being shockingly mangled. On the 6th June, a son of Capt. R. Bramhall, together with another boy, whose name we have been unable to ascertain, was drowned at East Thomaston. The house, barn and out-buildings of Capt. Edward Lermond in W. Thomaston, with a portion of his furniture, were burned on the night of July 4th. They were those built by Wm. Killsa when trading at Oyster River, about 1821, their site being now occupied by the house of John Peterson. The fire was first discovered by two Warren lads, tending a lime kiln, who, with much trouble, roused the bewildered inmates; its origin was supposed to be from some defect in an oven. Insurance, \$1700. On the 22d Sept. following, the house of Samuel H. Fales was also in part consumed by fire; and, in the first week of November, a lime shed at East Thomaston, containing 1200 casks of lime belonging to Jos. Hewett and Wm. Perry, was burnt in consequence of water reaching the lime.

Some difficulty was experienced in the *choice of representatives* this year. Amid a multitude of candidates, Oliver B. Brown obtained a majority on the second trial; but the contest for his colleague went on for five weeks longer, when, on the seventh trial, Atwood Levensaler was elected.

The Washingtonian movement having done its work and in a great measure subsided, a new effort was now made against the gigantic evil by a portion of the citizens of West Thomaston, who associated themselves under the name of "*West Thomaston Temperance Union*." The society organized, December 26th, by choosing M. R. Ludwig, president, and N. Liscomb, secretary. Another society was organized at Mill River, February 1846, on the same tee-total pledge, but with an express disclaimer of any legal interference with the business of rumsellers, with an admittance fee of 50 cents, and a weekly payment of 25 cents. This was called the *Temperance Club*; and its first officers were N. Liscomb, C. Wormell, T. H. Smith, and C. Prince. Its funds were to be profitably invested, and any member breaking his pledge was to forfeit his interest in them. These funds being, the first year, invested in two gondolas, it obtained the name of the *Gondola*

Society. The *Sons of Temperance* had now begun to be an active organization. Of these, the *Lime Rock Division*, No. 16, was organized at East Thomaston, December 1845, and the officers chosen, January 1846, were J. B. Sears, J. Fogg, S. Partridge, J. C. Cochran, D. Warren, A. C. Spalding, H. Paine, D. M. Mitchell, D. Cowing, G. Filmar, S. C. Fessenden, and J. C. Perry. The *Kedron Division*, No. 25, was organized at West Thomaston, March 11, 1846, with M. R. Ludwig, A. Rice, A. Perkins, Willard Fales, Jr., Simon Robinson, J. Catland, J. S. Catland, G. Gay, S. Mitchell, B. D. Metcalf, and L. B. Allen, officers. The *Hyperion Division*, No. 151, was instituted at Rockland, April 27, 1850; and its first officers were H. Merriam, E. W. Pendleton, K. C. Perry, C. L. Allen, D. M. James, B. B. Thomas, J. J. Perry, Calvin Hall, Charles Babbage, Lorenzo Hall, B. Philbrook and J. Porter. These still maintain their organization and activity with the exception perhaps of Kedron, in Thomaston, whose place has been lately supplied by the *Wadsworth Division*, No. 35, organized June 5, 1861, by installation of Rev. Wm. J. Wilson, A. Perkins, B. Jackson, Wm. M. Hathorn, A. C. Strout, A. W. Tenny, Wm. Bumps, Rev. L. D. Hill, L. Copeland, E. Copeland, E. Walsh, and E. S. Fales. **1846.** The town, March 9th, refused to authorize licenses, voted not to refund certain \$50 fines for violation of the license law, and to instruct the selectmen to go on and prosecute. The *Sons* continued very active, having frequent celebrations and addresses in town, and, Oct. 20th, the *Maine Union*, No. 1, of the *Daughters of Temperance*, conformably to charter from the Grand Union at New York, was organized at East Thomaston, M. J. Haskell and eleven others being chosen officers. Under a new Act, licenses were granted in this and the following year to two or three individuals to sell strong liquors for medicinal and mechanical purposes only.

At this time in South Thomaston there was not a place where ardent spirits were retailed; and the rapidly increasing prosperity of the place attested the advantage of this state of things. One large ship and other vessels were on the stocks, ten or twelve houses and stores were erecting, new lime kilns were building, the wharves and banks of the river were darkened with kiln-wood, and the lime to be burnt was estimated at not less than 30,000 casks. A grant was this year obtained by Messrs. Joseph and Almond Newhall, Joshua Bartlett, and their associates, to erect a dam across the tide waters of Wessaweskeag River near where the bridge crosses it. This was done, and a *saw* and *grist-mill* built the follow-

ing year. At West Thomaston ship-building was very prosperous. Some improvements were made in the *navigation of Mill River*, by removing obstructions in the channel, driving piles, and erecting beacons at suitable places along its margin. The *side-walks* were rebuilt six feet wide by W. K. Stevens; and the passion for *ornamental trees* seems this year to have arrived at its acme,—some 2000 rock-maples, elms, and other forest trees having been planted in the three last weeks of April. The *Georges Canal Company*, with a capital of from \$50,000 to \$100,000, was incorporated, July 2d, for rendering navigable the upper waters of the Georges River. The work was expected to add much to the business of West Thomaston, and many citizens subscribed liberally. But, after an expenditure of \$80,000 and more, the produce brought down was much less than expected, some of the works proved defective and had to be repaired, the property was attached for the debts of the company, and the whole concern, after being sold to a second company, proved a failure and was finally abandoned.

At East Thomaston, the LIME ROCK, since changed to ROCKLAND GAZETTE, a weekly paper, commenced its successful career, on Thursday, Jan. 22. It was published at first by Lewis Richardson and John Porter, the former of whom withdrew in August, 1847, and the latter has remained connected with it, either as partner or principal, down to the present time; his son being now associate publisher. Independent in politics, it has been liberally patronised from the first, numbering, according to the census, 1200 subscribers. Its first editor was James Fogg, till the autumn of 1846, succeeded by Dr. Albert Shaw, from 1847 till his removal to Bath; by M. P. Williams, to Jan. 28, 1850, who has since been editor and proprietor of the Hudson Gazette, a democratic paper in Hudson, N. Y.; by A. D. Nichols, from Jan. 31, 1850, to Feb. 25, 1853; by Wakefield G. Frye, from Feb. 25, 1853, to March 19, 1857; and by Z. Pope Vose, a talented son of Rockland, from March 19, 1857, up to the present time. Other signs of successful enterprise were apparent in East Thomaston. New buildings, some of them of brick, four and five stories high, were going up; the *Commercial Hotel*, on Main street, was *re-built* by J. T. and W. Berry, and kept by them till 1851; and new and expensive *wharves* were constructed,—one 500 and more feet long, back of Crockett's Pt., for which, the following year, an Act of incorporation was obtained by Messrs. Cole, Lovejoy, Wiggin, and Crockett. So rapid was the growth of the place from

the influx of laborers, tradesmen, and men of business, that much complaint was made of want of buildings for their accommodation. The *steamers* Bangor, Penobscot, Governor, and Huntress, touched regularly at the port, and, on the last week of March, no less than 33 vessels arrived and 19 departed, besides some 50 or 60 sail engaged in freighting kilnwood from the eastern ports and islands.*

The *East and South Thomaston Fire and Marine Insurance Company* was created by the incorporation of sundry persons of Camden and those two sections of Thomaston, Aug. 10th, with a capital of \$50,000. The company's office was to be kept in East Thomaston; was located in the Lime Rock Bank; and still remains one of the prosperous institutions of Rockland; its name having been changed in 1853, to the *Lime Rock Fire and Marine Insurance Company*. Its first president was Knott Crockett, who was succeeded by Iddo K. Kimball, and Charles R. Mallard has been its only secretary.

Thomaston *mariners* at this time were found in almost every commercial mart, near or remote. The following protest from one of them appeared in the Richmond Times this season. "Free Trade and Sailors' Rights. To all whom it may concern. I am here at the Metropolis of the Old Dominion, summoned to answer a warrant before his honor the mayor, for a charge of pilotage, by what is called a 'Branch Pilot.' I have paid a pilot for conducting me from Hampton Roads up James River. I sailed last from the port of New York under a coasting license which I humbly conceive entitles me to navigate the coast of Virginia and other States of the Union. Of this Branch Pilot I asked nothing, received nothing, and, of course, (without compulsion) do not mean to pay for nothing. As this is a matter which affects all who are interested in shipping, whether merchant or sailor, I invite their attention and co-operation in the steps to be taken before the Mayor on the 4th inst. I close by saying that if precedent should prevail against me, I shall seek an appeal and carry the matter to such court as may be necessary to ascertain the constitutionality of the law (if there be such a law) even should I have to incur the whole expense. I am a plain old man, have been in many a storm, and if I am wrecked in this my effort for Free Trade and Sailors' Rights, I know I have still a plank left which shall float over the seas of the free, which is often the home of the brave. Simon

* Lime Rock Gazette, &c.

M. Shibles of Thomaston, Me." Capt. Shibles afterwards appeared and argued his case with such cogency in his own quaint oratory, that the court decided in his favor, that the law of Virginia being in conflict with the jurisdiction of the United States, could not prevail. Cool fearlessness manifested itself early in this gentleman's sea-faring life; and, if space would permit, many instances of it might be here related.

On the 2d of July a meeting was called "to see what method the town will take to correct the evil of loose and unfaithful *inspection of lime* and *lime-casks*." A committee was appointed to memorialize the Legislature, consisting of Edward Robinson, C. W. Snow, and T. Williams, whose report was accepted; but not being recorded we can only gather that it favored abolishment of the office of Inspector and making each manufacturer responsible for his own lime. It failed, we believe, to become a law.

A very severe *storm* was experienced Feb. 14th and 15th; but East Thomaston escaped injury by means of the ice which closed the harbor till completely broken up by the waves. The winter was cold, frost penetrating the earth deeply and water failing in many springs; the summer was warm, and memorable for a *drought* continuing into October, during which water was carried through the streets at East Thomaston and sold by the gallon. In that village, on Saturday, July 11th, the mercury ranged from 85° to 102° in the shade; on the 12th, at Mill River, it was observed at 82°. Such a season, if any, would naturally be favorable to the ripening of rare and tender fruits; and accordingly, peaches, five inches in circumference and of an excellent quality, from the garden of Capt. Chas. Dyer, at Owl's Head, were exhibited at the Gazette office. On the evening of March 1st, a *fire* broke out at East Thomaston in the harness shop of Mr. Pitts over the store of Fogg & Fales, injuring the building to some extent and the goods to the value of \$400; but which was seasonably arrested by the promptness and energy of the people. Thus awakened to their danger, a meeting of citizens was immediately called at Berry's Hall, and measures adopted to procure a new *engine* in that village, for which in three days over \$600 were subscribed; and this by October was increased to \$800. A small engine, the *Resolution*, had been purchased several years before by citizens of that village; but it, as well as the engine house, was now much out of repair. This was now repaired; a new suction hose engine, named the *Boston*, was procured, with three hose carriages

and 600 feet of hose; and for the management of these, two public spirited *fire companies* were organized.

Among the *disasters* of this year, may be mentioned the sad fate of Alfred Moore, who, having been blown up and lost his sight on a former occasion, still continued to work in the quarry in spite of his blindness; and, while so engaged on the 12th May, was struck on the head by a fragment of rock thrown from an adjoining quarry, and in two hours expired, at the age of 27 years. Benjamin F. Dean, having lost his sight whilst laboring at the same dangerous business, and exhausted his means in a vain attempt to gain help at the Eye Infirmary in Boston, the town, in 1847, voted to aid him, to an amount not exceeding \$200, in building a house either on his wife's lot at East Thomaston or elsewhere, as most convenient, retaining a lien thereon in case of sale. A little son of Capt. Joshua Bartlett, at South Thomaston, met a melancholy death, May 29th, by his clothes taking fire whilst whittling near the draft of a cook-stove. The father, having kindled a fire, went out for a pail of water, and on his return, seeing the child enveloped in flames, instantly dashed the water upon him; but the child lingered about 24 hours and expired. The small-pox having made its appearance in town, a vote was passed in March that the selectmen should cause the inhabitants of the town to be immediately vaccinated—which was accordingly done. Several cases occurred; and hospitals were provided, both at Simonton's Point and the old house of the widow of Nat. Lindsey at East Thomaston. The last was burned while so occupied, by an incendiary, as supposed; and damages to the amount of \$59 were allowed to her for it, and \$27,50 to John Ham for property burnt and time lost in the same after his recovery. The selectmen were also instructed to settle with Ephraim McLellan for land occupied by the other hospital. In this, one of the patients, Mrs. Polly Sanborne, died on the 13th of June.

1847. Capt. Samuel Fuller, who had worthily filled the office of *Register of Deeds* for the *Eastern District* of Lincoln county since its erection, having now deceased between his second election and the official count of the votes, a new election to fill the vacancy was ordered on the 15th of Feb., 1847, when Hezekiah P. Coombs, of this town, received here 343 votes, Nathan Pillsbury 151, and John D. Barnard 49. Coombs was elected and held the office till his death in April, 1853, when Miss Olive Rose, who had been an efficient assistant in the office, was appointed by E. B. Bowman, Clerk of the Courts in Lincoln county, to fill the vacancy. Her services

proving highly satisfactory, she was, May 30th following, elected by the people, and held the office, either as principal or assistant to her brother, Dr. D. Rose who was elected in 1857, till its removal to Rockland on the creation of Knox county.

Votes were this year passed to prevent all *digging* and carrying away of earth and *gravel* from the *highways*, and to repair and rebuild, by contract, the road, two rods wide, between the Lime Rock Hotel and Steamboat wharf, at East Thomaston. Building and improvements still continued to be made there; among which, on Lime Rock street, was a new *brick block*, 50 feet by 44, built by Charles Holmes, occupied by stores, and a spacious hall, 50 by 30 feet, above, called the *Eagle Hall*. All branches of industry were thriving; among them, Milliken & Ingraham's *steam power* and *iron foundry* was in successful operation near G. Thomas's ship-yard.

The charter of Thomaston lower *Toll bridge*, being about to expire, was extended, August 2d, to the term of twenty years more; provided, however, that the bridge should be thoroughly repaired and re-built to the acceptance of the County Commissioners, on or before August, 1, 1848, and no tolls taken after June, until so repaired. Such repairs were accordingly made; but not in season to prevent one fatal and melancholy accident. A gondola loaded with wood came down from Warren, Nov. 22, 1847, under the care of Geo. W. Wallace, who was steering, with Spofford Leeds and D. Sawyer Page, oarsmen, when, the tide sweeping the gondola against one of the posts, an entire length of string-pieces fell, killing young Page instantly, whilst Leeds escaped by diving, and Wallace by being further astern. The fate of this promising young man made a deeper impression upon many, from the remarkable circumstance that the whole occurrence was vividly foreshadowed in a dream the preceding night, which so strongly impressed his mind that he was unwilling to go on the gondola, and was only prevailed upon to do so by much urgent persuasion. Of other *casualties*, may be noted the drowning of Capt. Thomas H. Getchell, of Northport, in East Thomaston harbor, April 18th, when attempting to go on board his vessel, alone, in the night-time. On the 26th April, James Carney, when hunting for ducks on Simonton's Point, in company with and followed close by Samuel Ken-neston, who carried their gun under his coat to keep it dry, was, while hastily passing through the bushes to head a flock of the birds, shot dead by an accidental discharge, to the

horror and regret of his companion. The equinoctial gale of March 21st and 22d was quite severe, the schooner *Hero*, at Owl's Head, and sloop *Louisa*, at Crockett's Point, being driven ashore. On the 26th July the mercury stood at 90° in the shade at East Thomaston, but fell the next day to 55°; and the whole season was subject to sudden changes, even into the beginning of the following year. On the 13th Jan., 1848, the schooner *Eliza Jane*, Capt. Spofford, returned to East Thomaston with her crew badly frozen and her cargo of lime on fire, having been out ten days in a vain attempt to reach Providence.

1848. The subject of *dividing the town* into East and West Thomaston was again agitated this year, as it had been in 1846 and '47, but unsuccessfully, from the difficulty of fixing upon a satisfactory line of division; until, at the meeting of March 13th, on a motion, made in writing, by Hon. I. K. Kimball, it was voted to divide the town into *three* towns, and to appoint a committee to agree upon the division lines. After a vain attempt to reconsider, this was done; and Messrs. I. K. Kimball from the east, A. Levensaler from the west, and Geo. Thorndike from the south parts of the town, were appointed for that purpose. A vote was also passed to request our senator and representatives to further the wishes of the town in this respect. An ineffectual attempt was made, at a meeting called April 24th, to rescind these votes, but at length, by the active exertions of Kimball of the Senate and Cochran of the House, aided by Geo. Thorndike of South Thomaston, who spent five weeks at Augusta in engineering the bill through, a favorable report of the committee was obtained; and, on the 28th day of July, 1848, an Act was passed by the Legislature, satisfactory, we believe, to the several portions, dividing the old town into three municipalities, — setting off the eastern into a distinct town by the name of EAST THOMASTON, and the southern into another, by the name of SOUTH THOMASTON, whilst the western was allowed to retain its old appellation of THOMASTON. The division lines, especially that between Thomaston and East Thomaston, were complex, and difficult to describe intelligibly, except by means of a plan. Messrs. S. M. Jackson, S. G. Adams, and B. F. Buxton, were named commissioners to set up monuments at the angles, road-crossings, and other material points along the prescribed lines of division; make sale of the poor-farm and other public property of the town; to apportion the same, as well as the funds in the treasury, debts due to and from the town, the town paupers, the maintenance

of such roads as formed parts of a dividing line, and all other liabilities and equitable claims which either of the towns should make or be exposed to, between the three towns, according to the valuation as agreed upon by their selectmen. This valuation was as follows: Thomaston, \$628,678; East Thomaston, \$1,047,372; South Thomaston, \$245,947. The commissioners met, Sept. 19, 1848, and, after two adjournments, made a final report of their doings June 7, 1849. The poor-farm was sold at auction to Messrs. G. Thorndike, C. McLoon, and F. Ferrand, for \$1200; the paupers were divided according their place of residence, 23 to Thomaston, 16 to East Thomaston, and two to South Thomaston; and henceforth each of these municipalities begins a separate history of its own, which, for the few remaining years, we shall endeavor to keep distinct.

CHAPTER XXII.

THOMASTON AFTER ITS DIVISION.

For personal accommodation, a part of William Butler's land was, July 17, 1848, set off from Thomaston to East Thomaston; which change was followed April 5, 1852, by setting off Isaac C. Robbins from the latter to the former.

From an early period there had been members of the *Roman Catholic church* settled here; and their number was from time to time increased, mostly by European emigrants. James O'Neill, who was engaged by Gen. Knox at Philadelphia, came with him to Thomaston, lived a time at Paine's Corner, removed to the Meadows, and became a man of substance, is generally regarded as the father of this denomination in the place. By his influence and that of J. O'Brien of Warren, visits were made and meetings held here by Bishop Chevereux whilst in this country, and continued by other clergymen of his faith, till the foreign and native catholic population had now so much increased in numbers and ability as to warrant the establishment of a church. Measures were accordingly taken for this purpose, — funds were raised, and the recently sold poor-house was purchased by them about 1852, and temporarily used for a church. A small portion of the ground adjoining, was consecrated as a burial place. But the more rapid growth of Rockland, and the greater number of Catholics that gathered there, having led to the erection of a church in that city, the number left in Thomaston was small; their means were not large; and the house not in a central situation. It was, therefore, after a time taken down, and the materials hauled to a new site, purchased from the Rose estate, near the Beech Woods road; but the proposed church has not, as yet, been erected.

After the sale of the *Poor-house* and *farm* as before mentioned, the paupers were kept in different places by contract, or otherwise, mostly at the discretion of the selectmen, till 1862; when 16 acres of land, with a small house upon it, were purchased of J. C. Linscott, for \$1600, on the eastern side of Erin street. On this a commodious almshouse was constructed, and the town's poor removed to it towards the close of the same year. The overseers of this establishment have been Messrs J. Sawyer Catland in 1863, and Jeremiah Gilman, 1864.

The first, and as yet only line of *electric telegraph* commu-

nication between Portland and Eastport, having been this year established, measures were immediately adopted to open an office in this town; which was done under the management of John Raymond from the State of New York; and the first message was sent March 1, 1849. The succeeding operators have been, Chas. M. Ingersol, commencing May 1st, and D. J. Starrett, August 15, 1849; and Geo. I. Robinson, June 10, 1851, who still continues. The office was at first kept for a short time over the bank, then in a wooden building adjoining the Jordan & Webb block, and, more recently, across the street in the Telegraph block, so called. Its income, the first year, was about \$300, which has been gradually increasing to \$500 and \$600; about three-sevenths of which is from messages received, and four-sevenths on messages sent; out of which the operator receives \$250 salary.*

One of the principal movers in establishing the office here was Hon. Edward O'Brien, a director in the company, who had now removed hither from Warren, bringing with him no inconsiderable amount of property, business, and enterprise. An accession was also made, this year, to the legal profession of the town. A. P. Gould, Esq., came hither from Bowdoinham, where he had been in practice about two years, having, after a somewhat desultory academical education,† read law with a maternal uncle, Wm. Briggs of Charlestown, N. H., entered the Law School of Harvard University in 1844, and completed his course in the office of Augustus Peabody, of the Boston bar. As partner with Judge Ruggles, at first, and then in an office of his own, he has risen to his present rank and lucrative business in the profession. The students who have read in his office and profited by his instructions, have been Chas. E. Butler, now practising law here; John O. Robinson, some time in practice here, but recently removed to Mahanoy City, Penn.; Ezekiel Ross, late clerk of courts and now engaged in his profession at Rockland; Jona. P. Cilley, now lieut. colonel of 1st Maine Cavalry; Samuel T. Keene, late captain in the Maine 20th regiment; Nat. A. Robbins,

* G. I. Robinson, Esq.

† Perhaps the following incident in Mr. Gould's life may encourage some disheartened youth to tax his powers anew, and find his proper level. He had nearly learned the joiner's trade; but, when attending the village school took a fancy to study algebra (at that time unknown to the teacher and school alike) and went on, till he came to one question, which baffled his ingenuity. Seeking the aid of a friend and graduate, who returned the book to him after some effort with the question unsolved, the lad resolved *not to sleep* till he had accomplished its solution. In this he succeeded; and, having shown the result to his friend, was persuaded by him to relinquish his trade and betake himself to study.

since lieutenant in the 4th Maine regiment, and now supposed to be wearing away the weary hours in a Southern prison; Geo. R. McIntyre, clerk in the Department of the Interior till his decease at Warren, 1863; Lysander Hill, now practising law at Alexandria, Va.; Roscoe H. Thompson, now in practice in Oxford county; and, still in the office, Bradford R. Kalloch and Wm. H. Hilton.

A fine three story brick block was this season erected on the north side of Main street, near the Lower or Bank corner, as usually styled, by Capts. O. Jordan and B. Webb, called the *Jordan and Webb block*. It contained two halls above, the Masonic and that lately occupied by the Natural History Society, with stores below. An *Iron Foundry* was this season set up here by Capt. Geo. Crawford; who, after employing a workman from Bangor for a short time, began to manage the business himself, and carried it on very successfully till his death in 1860; since which, it has been managed by his sons.

1849. Business at the Corner last named having now gained pre-eminence over that of all other localities, the citizens, at a meeting largely attended on the evening of March 20th, voted that the *Post Office* ought to be kept there; and this, with other exertions, proved successful in obtaining its removal to that quarter. The *ten-hour system* of labor began to be mooted among the mechanics of this place and vicinity about this time, and, after some discussion and delay, was at length virtually adopted.

The *Unitarian Society* of Thomaston was this year formed by the pew-owners in the church built and occupied by the Universalist society, who, with their associates, became incorporated and held their first meeting April 21, 1849. The change from the old to the new denomination, was in consequence of a call and the coming, in 1848, of Rev. Oliver J. Fernald, a parishioner of Rev. Chandler Robbins of Boston, and a graduate of the Theological school Cambridge, who, of course, wished to retain his Unitarian connection. At the meeting in April, by-laws were adopted, and an assessment on the pews of \$225 voted, for painting and repairing the house. Of the 62 pews, 22 were at this time still owned by Col. Tilson the builder. At the annual meeting, 1851, the society voted its thanks to "some generous and liberal minded individual for the presentation of an excellent bell for the meeting-house." In 1852, \$200 were again raised for repairs and a furnace. In 1856, the entire interior of the house was renovated, the singing gallery lowered, seats al-

tered and lined, the walls and ceiling frescoed in elegant style, and other improvements made, for which \$800 were assessed ; and, in 1858, \$500 voted to pay the debts outstanding. The house was further beautified by a chandelier presented by E. O'Brien ; and thus, though small, was rendered one of the neatest and most tasteful churches in the place. Mr. Fernald was ordained August 14, 1849, with services by Revs. R. P. Cutler of Portland, Dr. Hedge of Bangor, C. Palfrey of Belfast, A. D. Wheeler of Topsham, and G. Reynolds, then of Jamaica Plain. He ministered by yearly engagements till 1851, when he was unanimously invited to become the permanent pastor. By means of his popularity as a man, his activity as a citizen, and his highly appreciated services as a preacher, the society was now firmly established, free from debt, and proposed to commence repaying to the A. U. Association the liberal donation heretofore received. In 1853, a church was gathered, few in numbers but harmonious, and gradually increasing from year to year. The pastor, in 1859-60, suffered some persecution or at least want of Christian courtesy from his brother ministers in town, on account of his tenets ; but those who engaged in it were not sustained, as a general thing, and soon left the place. Besides his clerical duties, almost unaided by exchanges, Mr. Fernald took a lively interest in education, moral and scientific lectures, free-masonry, and all social institutions. As chaplain of the State Prison, which office he held for a time, and afterwards in rotation with the other clergymen of the place, his services were assiduous and highly appreciated. As a member of the superintending committee, and often as the sole supervisor of schools, he contributed greatly to the advancement of instruction, and, by persevering efforts in connection with those of Rev. Mr. Woodhull, eventually succeeded in establishing the *grade* system through the town. But the term of service for his beloved Thomaston was fast coming to its close. Having again in 1861 been elected supervisor, he visited Boston, April 29th, for the purpose of inspecting the educational improvements there, and further qualifying himself for making those he contemplated here. A week's assiduous labors in that city, combined with the fatigues and exposures of his rapid journeyings, hastened by a telegram desiring him to return home to attend the funeral of one of his parishioners, brought on an extreme exhaustion, which was increased, by a tempestuous passage by steam from Portland. On the arrival of the boat at Rockland, he was found in a state of semi-unconsciousness, and was at once taken to the Thorn-

dike hotel, where, though every attempt was made to arouse his sinking powers, he peacefully ceased to breathe on the evening of May 7th,—thus finishing the sacrifice which he had long been daily making of himself for the benefit of the people and the loved children of his charge. His sudden death, wholly unexpected, except perhaps by his medical adviser, gave a shock to the community, and especially his society, from which they could not easily recover; though it is hoped that the latter, for his memory's sake, will soon make some effort to do so. His funeral, with masonic ceremonies, on Sunday, May 12th, drew together larger crowds, it was said, than were ever seen here at any funeral since that of Gen. Knox. The flags at half-mast, the closed churches, the sad faces of citizens and brother masons, spoke the universal sorrow. His church, draped in mourning, was unable to hold more than one fifth of those assembled; a profusion of the beautiful flowers he loved covered his coffin; and the religious services were conducted in an eloquent and touching manner by Rev. G. Reynolds of Concord, Mass., his friend and fellow-student in theology, who, 12 years before, had given him the right hand of fellowship, and now came expressly to pay the last tribute, and give voice to the universal sentiment of love and regret. The following hymn written for the occasion by A. M. K., a gifted lady of his society, was sung by the choir:—

Thou servant of the Lord,
Who lived to do His will;
Whose loftiest thought, whose highest aim,
Was loving, serving still.—

Entered upon the rest
That "His beloved" see,
Thy labors o'er, thy victory won,
Henceforth 'tis well with thee.

But, oh! for us who mourn
The faithful guide and friend,
How can the o'erburthened heart but bid
Grief's sacred tears descend?

For thine enfranchised soul,
From earth-born fetters free,
We weep not! but the loved and left
Are fain to yearn for thee.*

But returning from this mournful anticipation of time, we note that, May 6, 1849, a fire consumed the Paine store, standing on the site of the present Carr & O'Brien block at the Prison Corner, with the stock of goods of its occupants,

* Monthly Journal of the American U. Association.

Hon. Thomas O'Brien and E. B. Lermond. In April, the ship John Hancock of this port, from Havre, met with heavy gales at sea, and her first mate, Joseph Gilchrist, Jr., was lost overboard; Charles Robinson, one of the crew, and four passengers also died on board. On the 18th May, the murderer, Dr. Valorous P. Coolidge, died by suicide in his cell in the State Prison; although no jury of inquest appears to have been summoned on the occasion, and the fact of his death was seriously questioned in some quarters. In consequence of great and sudden changes of atmospherical temperature, much sickness and mortality from dysentery and typhoid prevailed here in the summer and autumn of this year.

1850. A new paper under the name of the LINCOLN MISCELLANY was commenced here August 7th, by William Corthell and Benj. A. Swan; neutral in politics and devoted to literature, news, and general information. After a few months Swan left, and the paper was continued by Mr. Corthell, till the close of August, 1853. It was then sold out to O'Brien & Co., and the MAINE SICKLE, an opponent to the Maine liquor law and an organ of what was then styled the Wild Cat wing of the democratic party, was commenced under the editorial management of David O'Brien, Esq., and continued till March, 1854.

One of the active mariners of this town, Capt. James Vose, met his death by drowning, March 31st of this year, in nobly attempting to rescue a colored hand who had fallen from the steamer Forest Monarch in Mobile river. Edward, son of E. Boyles, was drowned in the river at Robinson's wharf, May 11th, at the age of ten and a half years. The barn of J. Allen, Jr., at the Meadows, containing 15 tons of hay, was, October 18th, consumed by fire, set by boys playing with matches. Loss \$500, without insurance. On the afternoon of Dec. 22d, fire broke out in the State Prison. It originated from a stove pipe in the guard-room, so that when first discovered the whole attic of that building was in flames. Though engines were soon on the ground, yet, from their valves being found frozen and the supply of water insufficient, the flames rapidly spread till the entire centre and western wing of the Prison, containing the various offices, guard-room, and Warden's dwelling, together with the roof and wood-work of the new portion in which the cells were located, were destroyed. None of the work-shops and little of the hospital were injured; and though, from the suffocating smoke, it became necessary to remove the frightened prisoners, yet it was done

with such prudence and celerity that not one was lost or hurt.

1851. Joshua Patterson of Warren, Benjamin Carr and fourteen other citizens of Thomaston, were incorporated, June 3d, as the *Thomaston Mutual Marine and Fire Insurance Company*; with a capital of \$60,000, increased by an additional Act, the following year, to \$75,000, and the name changed by striking out the word "Mutual." This company proved unfortunate in its risks, and has since closed up its affairs with considerable loss to its stockholders. Rockland, and other places on the sea-shore, having, for many years, enjoyed the benefits of a regular steamboat line to Boston, business men here attempted to secure for themselves a like convenience; and the *T. F. Secor*, a small vessel, Jos. Stetson, master, commenced in October, 1851, running twice a week to Portland and intermediate places, connecting with steamers St. Lawrence and John Marshall for Boston. She was well patronised through 1852, but in June, 1853, in consequence of too great competition, was withdrawn from the route.

In 1851, the attention of the citizens began to be called to the subject of *grade schools*, by lectures delivered here, successively, by Prof. Smythe of Brunswick, Rev. O. J. Fernald, and Rev. R. Woodhull, of this place; subsequent to which a committee was appointed, who, March 22, 1852, made an able report in favor of the system, and recommended the adoption of six primary schools, four grammar schools, and one high school. The plan, however, was suffered to sleep for a time; but in 1855 the town voted to choose a supervisor of schools instead of the usual superintending school committee, and Mr. Fernald was elected to fill the office. In 1856, the town voted to adopt the grade system, and chose the supervisor, with B. A. Lowell and Geo. Crawford, to put the same in operation. This was partially done by districts Nos. 2 and 5 uniting to form one grade district, Nos. 3 and 11 another, and No. 10 forming one by itself,—in each of which, grammar and primary schools were kept. These working so well, this committee, in March, 1857, reported in favor of extending the same throughout the town, by uniting the 11 existing districts into one grade district, to have their separate primary schools, taught by females, establishing four grammar schools in different parts of the town, taught by males, and one high school for the whole. This plan met with considerable opposition from an apprehended increase of taxation for additional school-houses, but was finally adopted, March 22, 1858. It

was not however, we believe, fully carried into effect, as, in 1860, the schools of Thomaston are reported as graded "in part" only. The system continued to gain so much favor that, in 1861, Rev. O. J. Fernald was chosen supervisor, with a salary of \$300, for the purpose of putting it more fully in execution; but his untimely death in the following May arrested the plans he was maturing, and the reader is referred for the present state of the schools to Table X. According to the last report of the State Superintendent of Schools, Thomaston, in the amount of money raised per scholar, as well as in that above what the law requires, stands higher than any town or city not only in Knox but also in Lincoln county.

On the 12th of August the town voted that the citizens of Thomaston cause a block of granite, marble, or limestone, to be prepared and sent on for the Washington monument in the national capitol, appointing a committee, of which H. B. Humphrey was chairman, to procure funds by subscription and carry the vote into effect. This was done, and by October a chaste and simple block of dark marble prepared at Joel Levensaler's manufactory, was sent on, bearing the following inscription: FROM THE HOME OF KNOX, *By Citizens of THOMASTON, MAINE.*

During an unusually cold week, about the close of the year, the thermometer here indicated from 14^o to 18^o below zero; Christmas day, a severe squall of wind overturned some chimneys and unfinished buildings; and on Dec. 28th a great rain left the streets in a very icy condition. On Friday, Dec. 26th, Barney Thomas, a worthy and enterprising citizen, whilst engaged with others in furling the sails, fell from the main yard of the ship *Franklin King*, and was instantly killed. On the 28th August preceding, the schooner Grecian, Capt. Gilchrist, arrived here from Savannah, Ga., having lost by intermittent fever, all her crew and officers except the captain, and having been also struck by lightning on the 18th.

1852. The *Georges Bank* at Thomaston, with a capital of \$50,000, was incorporated February 14th, and has been in successful operation ever since. Its first directors were E. Smith of Warren, and E. O'Brien, B. Carr, J. Gilchrist, J. Fish, R. Walsh, and B. Flint, of this town. Its first, and thus far only president, has been Edward O'Brien; and its first cashier was S. Emerson Smith, an amiable young lawyer of Warren, who removed here for the purpose and held the office till his much lamented death in 1855, when he was succeeded by the present incumbent, John C. Levensaler. Its

number of stockholders is 115, discount day 1st and 3d Mondays of each month, present dividend 6 per cent.

The year was one of prosperity in business, and many improvements were made in the village. A new street was laid out from Georges hotel, called Georges street, and another near Chapman, Flint & Co.'s store, called Kossuth street, running northerly to a third connecting with Booker street, and forming two new squares with a good supply of eligible house lots. Many new dwellings were erected; Stimpson's Hall at Mill River was repaired and put in good order; and the *Carr & O'Brien* block, at the corner of Wadsworth street, on the site of the old Paine store, was put up by B. Carr and E. O'Brien, built of brick in a solid and faithful manner by E. Demuth, designed for the new Bank, George's Insurance office, stores, &c. A new shipyard, purchased from the Knox estate, was laid out by Messrs. Alexander McCallum and Capt. E. S. Counce of Warren, who removed to this place and commenced ship-building on an extensive scale. Another new yard was laid out by Chapman, Flint, Ranlett, & Co., near the Narrows, below the Shibbes lot, in what was once the Knox pasture. In preparing the first named of these shipyards, considerable digging and removing of earth took place near the Knox mansion and the foundation of the old Fort; in doing which, the marks of the ancient Indian mining operations were plainly traceable and many relics of the olden time were discovered. Among these were bridle bits, fragments of earthen ware, which had undoubtedly figured in garrison life, pewter spoons, apparently of clumsy manufacture, with one of nicer finish, lately in possession of Capt. B. Webb; and several cannon, swivel, or blunderbuss balls, now possessed by Augustus Robinson,—one of stone, weighing two and half pounds, and two of iron, the larger twenty-eight, and the other eight ounces.

In October, a successful effort was made to procure funds and establish a *lyceum*, for a series of *lectures* during the winter. These were commenced December 15th, by Prof. Harvey of Amherst college, and continued by Rev. Mr. Brooks of Lynn, Prof. Hitchcock on "the human races," Rev. Wm. A. Drew on "the Gypsies," Rev. John Pierpont on "the scholar's hope," Rev. Henry Giles on "the worldling," and again on "Ireland and the Irish;" all of which were exceedingly well attended.

On the 10th May, for the second time, the house of George Gleason, (who since his former misfortune had removed to the Killsa farm west of the Meadows) together with his barn, out-

buildings, two yoke of oxen, five cows, a valuable horse, and all the farming utensils, was destroyed by fire, which originated in the barn, and was supposed to be the work of a malicious incendiary. Loss about \$4000, insurance \$2000. A little son of Capt. Rasmus Anderson, aged about five years, fell into an uncovered well in the ship-yard of Morton & Lermond on Saturday the 14th of August; and, though missed at evening, and a diligent search was kept up through the night, his body was not found till Sunday morning. On the 28th of the following November, his worthy father, Capt. Anderson, was also drowned on his passage from Liverpool to New Orleans, in command of the ship *Vaucluse*. This was the fourth enterprising shipmaster that Thomaston lost during the year. Capt. Elkanah Stackpole was struck by a wave, Jan. 19th, whilst standing at the wheel of his bark *Byron*, and so much injured that he died in a few minutes; Capt. Alden Lermond of Warren, but master of the brig *Rainbow* of this port, was instantaneously killed on the 16th July at St. Jago, by a blow on his head from a falling block; and Capt. Barnabas Gates died of a fever.

1853. The business prosperity of the preceding year was still further increased the present. The ship-yards along the shore presented a scene of great activity, some seven or eight first-class ships being in progress of building, none of them less than 1100 tons. In May, six new streets were laid out through the grounds of the Knox place, with a view to a sale of house lots. Many new and some elegant houses were erected in different parts of the town, and several new stores opened. This increased demand for building materials led to the erection, by E. O'Brien, of a *steam mill* and factory, which went into operation the following year. It was furnished with an engine of 45 horse power, which, besides the grinding of corn, drove a circular and gig saw for preparing knees, a perpendicular saw for deck plank, two planing machines, a machine for cutting iron rods and preparing bolts, and various kinds of machinery for facilitating block-making. The whole employed from 16 to 20 hands, and was constructed on the wharf below the toll-bridge, at a cost of \$10,000. With the increase of ship-building, however, the manufacture of lime was greatly on the decline, if not altogether abandoned, in Thomaston, on account of scarcity of wood, and the superior advantages for that business in Rockland. In 1860, the census returned but three manufacturers of it, viz., James Morse, producing 4000 casks, value, \$2400; Alfred Rollins, 2500 casks, \$1500; and Isaac Hodgman, 1400

casks, \$900. It has, however, by the introduction of improved patent kilns, (two erected by J. A. Creighton & Co., and two others by Burgess, O'Brien & Co.,) been recently, in some measure, revived.

On the 7th Sept., a meeting of citizens was called, and a committee, of which Wm. Singer was chairman, appointed to solicit subscriptions for the relief of the sufferers from the unparalleled ravages of the yellow fever at New Orleans. The sum of \$500 was soon collected, which was subsequently received and suitably acknowledged by the mayor of that city.

Dec. 19th, a mass meeting was held and resolutions passed for sustaining and carrying into effect, in this town, the Maine Law against the traffic in ardent spirits; and a committee of twelve substantial citizens was appointed to prosecute all violations of that law. Weekly lectures, also, were given by the clergymen of the place, and spirited efforts made, with a considerable degree of success, to put an end to the evil of rum-selling. But several failures of the courts to convict, combined with party zeal and the arts of those interested in the traffic, baffled and defeated the beneficent enterprise. Some disorders have occasionally occurred in consequence; and, in 1861, the town voted \$300 to build a *lock-up*, which has been done near the engine house at the lower corner.

On Sunday evening, Feb. 13th, in the midst of a heavy fall of snow from the N. E., several flashes of vivid lightning and repeated peals of thunder were observed at this and other places. In August and September several severe gales occurred, damaging and dismasting the brig *Caroline* and other vessels from this port and South Thomaston. A severe thunder shower, the first of the season, with a heavy fall of rain, was experienced, to the great relief of the parched vegetation, July 16th; during which a tree was demolished and the barn of Alfred Rollins slightly damaged. The later evenings of August were beautified by a small but handsome comet in the north-western sky, moving south-west, with a trail of about 90° in length. The day after Christmas, an unusually heavy fall of snow commenced, completely blocking up the roads, which were scarcely opened at the end of three days, when a tremendous gale raised more formidable barriers than before; and, ere these were cleared out, another fall of snow, on New Year's day, completed the most cold and snowy week, and the greatest interruption of the mails and telegraphs, experienced for a long time.

Some accidents occurred in the ship-yards. On the 29th

Sept., John McDonald fell 25 feet, from the stern staging of Chapman, Flint & Co.'s ship, but escaped with his life and no broken bones. The next day, John McRae of Calais was knocked 30 feet, from the staging of Stetson, Gerry & Co.'s ship, and so much injured that he died Oct. 7th. A melancholy case of suicide occurred, also, Aug. 13th, in the person of Geo. W. Shibles, Jr., a steady and industrious young man, who, without any known cause other than his sensitive feelings and the fear of family dishonor, went deliberately to the river, attached a stone of more than 100 lbs. weight to his body, and plunged into the stream that bore him to eternity. Being supposed to have gone to his work in the ship-yard, he was not missed, nor his body found, till toward night.

1854. The lyceum lectures of the season were interesting and instructive; among them were a poem by Wm. C. Williamson of Belfast, on Freedom; lectures on Hieroglyphic discoveries by Rev. G. Reynolds, and on Studying the U. S. Constitution by — Shurtleff. A new weekly paper was commenced in the place March 9th, by C. H. Paine of this town, under the name of the THOMASTON JOURNAL, professing "neutral in nothing, independent on all subjects." It was continued with more or less success for four years, when in March, 1858, its name was changed to the LINCOLN ADVERTISER, it having in the progress of the Kansas troubles gradually become devoted to the dissemination of Republican principles. In July, 1857, the name of Geo. W. White, Esq., appeared as editor. In October, 1859, Mr. Paine, for want of sufficient patronage, removed his paper to Damariscotta.

Business was this year prosperous; especially that of ship-building. Most of the ships built, ranging from 1200 to 1700 tons, were owned and navigated by citizens of the place; but the Ocean Chief, a clipper, built in 1853, was sold to a Liverpool house for an Australian packet, and netted the builders, Messrs. J. & C. C. Morton, \$85,000. Besides an increasing size, the vessels of this port were gaining in speed also; the Crest of the Wave, Capt. Wm. S. Colley, having made the passage to New Orleans in 8 days and 19 hours, and the "R. Robinson," Capt. Robinson, in 9 days. The *Waldoboro' & Thomaston Steam Navigation Company* was this year formed, and the steamboat Gen. Knox, of 259 tons, built on contract at Philadelphia, arrived at Boston in August, and commenced running from that city to Thomaston and Waldoboro' alternately, under the command of Capt. L. Winchenbach. She was, however, in 1855, put on the Penobscot route, and in the fall bought at auction here by

Capt. J. A. Creighton, for \$16,300, who sold her again to parties in Boston at an advance of \$4000.

This year a new and powerful fire engine was purchased by the State to protect the Prison property. By request of the warden, a company of citizens was organized for its management, and accepted in June, with the understanding that the engine might be used for town purposes when required. It was called "*State of Maine, No. 3,*" and still continues in effective service, under its first and only commander, E. B. Hinkley. A house containing a hall was built for the company's accommodation, outside and in front of the Prison walls. Their first public appearance was made at the celebration of the 4th of July; at which time, the ladies presented to them a beautiful silk banner. The first call for active service took place in the autumn, at a fire in the Carr building, and while the company were enjoying a social ball at the Georges Hotel. Notwithstanding the members were arrayed in their gay red jackets, white pants and dancing slippers, the "breaks" were manned, hose reeled off, and a deluge of water playing upon the fire in a few moments. After several hours toil, the flames were subdued and the main part of the building saved,—but smoke, water and mud, made sad havoc with uniforms. The successful operations of this company caused a rival feeling at the "lower corner," and, in 1855, the town purchased an elegant engine called *Eureka, No. 4*, for which \$1200 were appropriated; a fine house built; and a company formed, commanded by Geo. A. Starr. The members of the company erected, May 12, 1856, the liberty pole at the junction of Knox and Main streets. These two companies, by trials of the power of the two "tubs," their appearance on public parades, their dances and pic-nics, have, since their formation, contributed much towards the entertainment of the citizens, as well as having been of great service on several occasions of fires. They generally number about fifty men each; and \$200 are annually appropriated by the town for their services.* Elisha P. Fales has succeeded as captain of the latter company, since the death of Col. Starr.

On the *Fourth of July*, after a collation given by Warden Bennett to the Rockland City Guards, who, by invitation, performed escort duties, a procession, consisting of these guards, the brass band, and fire companies; free masons; 31 young misses, representing the several States, in a floral

* Com. of Capt. E. B. Hinkley; papers of the day.

car, bearing the motto, "distinct like the billows, one like the ocean;" officers, citizens and guests; was marshalled by H. B. Humphrey and aids, to Beech Woods grove, where there was a dinner, after an oration by Rev. N. C. Fletcher, and the declaration read by Col. Starr; — the day closing with fire-works on land near the prison, viewed by a large crowd whose pleasure was somewhat hastily ended by a sudden shower.

The summer was marked by a severe drought, which greatly injured potatoes, maize, &c., and extended as far west as Illinois. In the latter part of August, fires in the woods became numerous in all directions; one of which in close proximity, on the N. W., excited serious apprehensions for the safety of the village; and, on the 25th, the sister town of Waldoboro' was laid in ashes. At a meeting called at the 2d Baptist church here, the Monday following, the citizens of this town subscribed, and to a great extent paid down, \$950, which, by a committee raised for the purpose, was soon augmented to \$2000, for relief of the 75 families thus rendered destitute in one awful hour. Notwithstanding the drought, the season was favorable for most kinds of fruit. In this village the plum orchard of T. J. Rider, of less than 14000 square feet, yielded 102 bushels of excellent fruit, which sold for \$255. It was, however, its acme; as, in consequence of the *black knot* and severe winters, this orchard, like most others of the kind, has been entirely destroyed.

A well-nigh fatal accident occurred Aug. 23, 1854, on board a schooner lying at the wharf. John Counce of Cushing, and a shipmate by the name of Stone, engaging in a mock duel, Stone's pistol proved to be fully charged with a ball which entered the chest of Counce, passing through the right lobe of the lungs; and he fell to all appearance dead. A surgeon was immediately called, who followed the ball with a probe in an inward and upward direction for a distance of seven inches, and abandoned the examination in despair. Twelve hours after, reaction came on, and consciousness returned; when the patient was bled largely, and put upon rigid antiphlogistic treatment for three weeks. On the tenth day a distressing cough set in for a few days; when portions of his several garments, were expectorated in the order in which they were worn, so little changed that the buckram of his coat and the elastic of his suspenders when restored to their places showed little appearance of ever having been separated. At the end of three weeks all indications of any foreign substance in the lungs had disappeared, and in three

months from the time of the accident, he shipped as an able-bodied seaman which he has since proved to be;—thus disproving the common opinion that lesion of the lungs necessarily produces consumption. On the 11th Sept., 1854, Mr. Harrington, employed in the steam mill, had his foot caught and badly mangled in the planing machinery.*

1855. The State elections were entered upon with unusual spirit, on account of the feeling connected with the Maine Liquor Law and the Kansas difficulties. Among the preliminary incidents may be mentioned a gathering on an expected visit of Gov. Morrill and council, at the State Prison; when Warden Hix gave a bountiful entertainment to the whole assembly, including the State of Maine Fire Company, Rockland City Guards and Brass Band, whose parade and drill added much to the occasion.

The lecturers before the Lyceum, in 1855, were Miss Lucy Stone, Jan. 16th, on "woman's rights;" Rev. Wm. H. Milburn, the 24th; Dr. Solger, March 8th; and Wm. C. Williamson, the 28th, on "the Eastern war"; but J. G. Saxe, on the 22d, and subsequently Bayard Taylor, both failing to appear, a surplus fund remained over for the succeeding season. Besides these, E. Z. C. Judson lectured here Jan. 12th and 19th of this year, against Catholicism and the interference in elections and too easy naturalization of foreigners. He was also engaged in forming "Guards of Liberty," or that semi-secret organization styled the "Know Nothings," whose influence was so decidedly felt in the succeeding autumnal elections.

Simultaneously with Know Nothingism, the moustache and full beards began to come into favor; yet the barber's trade seemed flourishing, the village supporting no less than three establishments of the kind the present season. The want of a more direct line of connection between this village and Rockland having been long felt, and a new road, on the petition of Jos. Berry having been laid out in 1854 but discontinued by the Supreme Court, was this year, on the petition of J. D. Barnard and 42 other citizens of Thomaston and Rockland, laid out anew by Oscar Eaton, surveyor and chairman of the board of county commissioners, accepted in September, and fifteen months allowed for making the same. This avenue, commencing near E. G. Dodge's in this town, and extending as first laid out to Main street in Rockland, met with considerable opposition, subjected the commission-

* Dr. M. R. Ludwig; Thomaston Journal.

ers to some opprobrium, and a portion of it near the eastern terminus was discontinued ; but it has proved in the end a straight, level, and highly satisfactory highway between the two places. About 30 buildings were erected in town this year, and shipbuilding was equally flourishing with that of 1854. A new ship-yard was prepared in the autumn of this year, on land of Capt. S. M. Shibbes, who with Messrs. Maxcy & Mathews was intending to build a ship there.

Amid this rapid prosperity of the people that occupy the land of the once wealthy proprietor, the last link in the chain that bound the family to the place was now about to be broken. The youngest daughter of Gen. Knox had continued after the death of her husband, Mr. Holmes, to reside in the mansion, striving in straitened circumstances, but with the most pious care and refined taste, to keep the house in every part, together with the tomb, shrubbery, and surroundings, as nearly in their primitive order as time and decay would allow, till in 1851, she, also, descended to the tomb, leaving a silence in those lonely halls and a blank in society not easy to be filled. After this, the only surviving child and heir, Mrs. Thatcher, then a widow, with her daughter, Mrs. Hyde, made it their place of residence till the death of the latter in 1853 and that of the former in 1854 ; and these were the last tenants in the line of Knox to dwell in the house of his founding. Up to that time, enough had remained to show that it had been the home of opulence and taste. The papering of antique style, resembling tapestry with figures dressed in old costume, was in good preservation on the wide halls and stair-cases ; the General's secretary, mirror-fronted, with gilded handles and decorated richly with inlaid work, and a large book-case in the same style, both said to have been brought from the Tuileries of Paris ; the state bed, with its silken damask draperies ; the old fashioned, well worn sideboards and large round table ; oval mirrors curiously bordered ; Mrs. Knox's own toilet glass ; and, hanging in the oval room, an admirable portrait of Knox and another of Thomas Fluker, were still there. But now the estate was to be divided between Lieut. Henry K. Thatcher, his two sisters, and the other heirs of his mother ; by whom, all that remained of the estate, was finally disposed of by sale, — the furniture, books, family portraits, and all familiar and sacred things removed, distributed, sold at auction, or otherwise scattered abroad. No reservation, whatever, was made ; Lieut. Thatcher having previously removed the remains of his honored grandfather, and all the kindred dust which the tomb contained, to the old town cem-

etry. As the citizens of Thomaston have been publicly accused of a want of proper respect to the memory and ashes of the distinguished man who honored the place with his residence, we have endeavored to glean the real facts of the case, which are substantially as follows: As before related, the remains of the General, after two removals, had been deposited during the lifetime of his wife in a well-built vault in the suitable locality before mentioned, at a short distance eastward of the mansion. Propositions were successively made to Mrs. Holmes and Mrs. Thatcher whilst living, to have them again removed and a suitable monument erected in the Mall or some other conspicuous place in the village. They declined; not being able, probably, to reconcile it to their feelings to allow the long-cherished dust to leave their own immediate custody and the scene of so many hallowed associations, and hoping, no doubt, that one, at least, of the two grandsons might take the place and keep up the honors of the house. On the final division of the estate, it was understood that Henry K. Thatcher, the only surviving male heir, would do this, and it is alleged that an advantage of \$1000 or more, in the division, was allowed him, in consideration of the expense and trouble which the celebrity of the place might occasion. He determined on a different course, however, and the property was disposed of before the citizens in general were aware of it. Proposals have since been made to him to give the family vault a more eligible and conspicuous lot in the cemetery, and provide a more sumptuous and ornamental monument. Why these proposals have not been carried into effect, and where the blame, if any, lies, may, perhaps, best be judged of by the following letter of Lieut. now Commodore Thatcher, and notes of the substance of a reply by Wm. R. Keith, Esq.

“Navy-yard, Boston, July 19, 1860. — My Dear Sir, — I have your favor of the 10th inst. relative to the removal of the remains of Gen. Knox and his family whose ashes lay beneath the mound which I caused to be raised. It was my intention to have visited Thomaston expressly to repair any damages that the lot had sustained by frost or otherwise, but my other duties here have prevented. Some months since I wrote to Mr. Butler, the sexton, requesting the favor of his services to examine the place and inform me of its condition with an estimate of repairs and painting, but received no reply. Mr. Woodhull selected the spot now occupied, and advised me to accept it as a gift from the town, as the last resting place for these “remains,” and said, (at the time,)

that some of the friends of Dr. Dodge had declined selling their lot near that of my uncle Henry Knox, but remarked, that the spot which we *did* take was the best unoccupied lot in the yard; and there we made the excavation and removed the remains of all my deceased friends, who had been placed in the tomb at "Montpelier." I thank you, my dear sir, for the interest which you manifest in this matter, but should prefer to have the spot which we now occupy, provided it can be made to stand the frosts. Mr. W. told me last autumn, on my return from the Pacific, that one of the gate-post foundations had been raised a little by frost and that it was but a trifling job to replace it and surround it with gravel to prevent a recurrence, and this was one of the things which I intended Mr. Butler to do for me. I was in expectation that the mound which we had raised over the large grave had settled, and would require more earth and perhaps re-swarding. As you have so kindly interested yourself in this matter, will you be pleased to inform me of the exact state of our lot as it now is, and whether it cannot be made respectable for a reasonable sum, for I must say that my feelings revolt from the idea of again disturbing the ashes of my departed kindred, if it can be avoided. I have a sort of veneration for the modest old monument which my Grandmother raised over her husband's tomb. Nevertheless, I should highly appreciate any efforts which the citizens of our beloved old town might be willing to make to perpetuate the memory of a man who gave all the energies of his life to the great cause of establishing for us this model republic, and his latter days to the interests of the town which he had selected before all others as his home; and I cannot but feel a glow of pride that he is not yet forgotten by his townsmen and their successors. I am, dear sir, yours very truly,

"H. K. Thatcher.

"Wm. R. Keith, Esq., Thomaston, Me."

Reply. "I have your letter of the 19th in which you request me to inform you of the exact state of the lot where the remains of Gen. Knox are, and whether it can be made respectable for a reasonable sum. In my *last*, I stated fully my opinion and feelings. I also spoke of the *only* course that I believed you could pursue to place the remains of your friends in *a respectable lot in the old cemetery*. It has been a subject of severe comment (as I presume you are aware) that the remains of Gen. Knox should have been suffered to have been placed where they are; and it is a matter of regret that a personal difficulty with Mr. Woodhull should have led one of our citizens to prevent the purchase of the Dodge tomb —

the only suitable place for their deposit in the old cemetery. Having been placed in a position by our town to enable me to carry out your *original* design, I felt it my duty to address you. I also consulted some of our leading men respecting the removal and satisfied myself that, if accomplished, it would overcome the feeling here that existed when they were removed from the tomb, erected, I believe, by Mrs. Knox for a final resting place. You may be assured that it is a subject of mortification to us here, to refer the friends of Gen. Knox to the spot where his remains now are, the lowest spot in the cemetery, totally unfit — when others having no apparent claim upon the community have been placed in a more respectable spot. Visitors censure us, as citizens of Thomaston, and friends of the family, for having neglected to interest ourselves in the removal. They however are not aware that it is not our privilege. Our citizens would have gladly provided a place acceptable to all — had they known the removal from the tomb was to take place. I consulted your mother before her death respecting the removal to our Mall. She objected, stating that two or three removals had taken place, and that her preference was that they should *always remain* in the tomb erected for that purpose. So also with Mrs. Holmes.

“Having said thus much, I feel that I have done all in my power to accomplish so desirable an object. W. R. K.”

Other ship-yards have since been laid down, and, surrounded by these and buildings of recent date, Montpelier, shorn of its glory, is now owned by Wm. Stetson & Co., and usually tenanted by several families. But,

“Oh, if those walls could only *speak*, how eloquent
Would be their voice! How would they tell us tales
Of grand old times, when hearts beat high
And life was bright and gay within the doors!”

1856. By act of Legislature, March 12th, Jas. A. Creighton was authorized to change the channel of Mill River from a point 300 feet southerly of the Morse and Ferrand wharf, south and westerly to a given point on the George's River; but nothing, it is believed, has yet grown out of this speculation. Business in general was flourishing, ten or eleven large ships were built or commenced, and it was estimated that 1500 men would be employed during the summer on them and other works.

In the spring of 1856, Warren C. Plummer commenced a new paper for the presidential campaign, called the LINCOLN REPUBLICAN, which was printed at the office of the Journal,

but after a month or two discontinued. The Lyceum, though again disappointed by Mr. Taylor, Dec. 5th, and Mr. Saxe, Dec. 24th, continued to supply the people with lectures of an interesting character; viz., Conjecture, Jan. 4th, by Chas. H. Foster of Orono; Antagonism, the 10th, by I. S. Kalloch; and a poem, Jan. 24th, by M. W. Fuller. The severity of winter storms caused many failures or detentions of lecturers.

On the 1st, 2d, and 3d of October, the *Fair and Cattle-Show* of the Lincoln county agricultural society was held here. The pavilion prepared, at the Prison Corner, having been demolished by the severe gale of the night preceding, the fire company's hall near by was substituted, and every effort used by the citizens generally to make all things gratifying and satisfactory. The rain of the 1st, kept back many things; but the 2d and 3d were fine, and large crowds filled the grounds, the rooms, and the streets. A procession of the Society, Thomaston and Rockland Bands, Fire companies, &c., marched to the 2d Baptist church, where an address on the advantageous position and resources of Lincoln county was delivered by Dr. B. F. Buxton of Warren.

On the 31st January, as Edmund E. Cobb, was removing his loaded gun from a sled of wood just brought home, it was accidentally discharged into his right breast, causing his death in eleven days, after intense suffering. On the 27th August, a suicide occurred in the State prison,—Jos. J. Brown of Islesboro', under sentence of death for murder of his wife, having cut his throat with a piece of looking-glass. A sad accident occurred in Chapman & Flint's ship-yard, by which John Rollins, one of the workmen, was so severely injured that he died August 27th. The house of Mrs. Campbell, built near the commencement of the century by her first husband, Josiah Keith, not far from the old tan-yard, was, on the night of November 29th, burnt to the ground. It has since been replaced by that of Miss Frances Campbell. In firing a salute for the result of the September election, three young men of this place, Elbridge Burton, Henry T. Cushing, and Edwin Walsh, members of the Rocky Mountain Club, were badly injured by the premature explosion of one of the cannon; but all eventually recovered. The new barque *Livorno*, of this place, Capt. Isaac L. Montgomery, master and part owner, on her first trip, sailed for New Orleans in August 1856, with his wife, his only daughter three years old, and his nephew, John M. Grafton of this place, on board, for Rochelle, France; and was never afterwards heard from.

1857. May-day exhibited rather a lively appearance in

this village, in consequence of the *debut* of the newly organized *Thomaston Cornet Band* in their new uniform, under H. Fales, leader, and the turn-out of the Eureka engine company to receive a beautiful banner presented by the ladies. The streets were full of people, and, unfortunately, a little daughter of Mrs. A. G. Lermond was thrown down and struck by the feet of a passing horse.

From the low rate of freights, the disturbance of financial affairs, and the general dulness of business, this year presented quite a falling off in the ship-building of this town; two ships only, being built. Prices in the first of the season were exceedingly high for most articles of consumption, molasses 50 to 88 cents, flour 9 to \$13, and common sugar 13 to 16 cents. The Banks here, in common with those of the whole country, suspended specie payments in consequence of the remarkable financial panic; but it was said in November, that E. O'Brien, president of the Georges Bank, had sufficient exchange on Baring Brothers, Liverpool, to redeem every note which that bank had in circulation. The elegant three-story *Union block* was this year erected, adjoining the west end of the Jordan & Webb block. It was built of brick by a number of our business men; one portion by Starrett & Starr, for cabinet makers' shops; the second, two stores by Flint & Creighton, with *Union Hall* above; the third by B. Webb, two stores with offices and hall above; and the fourth by O. Jordan, stores below, with store and family dwelling above. Messrs. Starr & Wood were the masons. A large double tenement on the opposite side of the street, by Geo. I. & E. W. Robinson, was also erected for stores and shops, styled the *Telegraph block*.

The discovery of *pearls* in the fresh water clams of Oyster River and other branches of the George's, caused quite an excitement in July of this year, and a general search commenced in the borders of Thomaston and Warren. The numbers found in some of these molluscs, seemed to rival the accounts given by the first discoverers of the river, and the fabulous reports of their value in the market, deluded many into expectations never realized.

On Feb. 19th, the town was called to mourn the death of one of her most successful and enterprising men of business, as well as beloved and estimable citizens, — Hon. Edward Robinson, — a descendant of one of the earliest settlers on the river. The gap left by his death in the domestic, social, political, and business circles here, was still more widely extended by the sudden death, June 6th, of Capt. Richard Rob-

inson; whose career was equally successful from a friendless Welch boy, who found his way from Liverpool to this country in a brig belonging to Miles Cobb of Warren, whom he served as a faithful apprentice, cabin boy, cook, seaman, and ship-master; and thence removed to Thomaston, where his skill as a navigator, and financier, became more extensively known.

Among the pleasant gatherings of the year, may be noted the Lincoln county teacher's convention, held here by about 150 teachers the last week in September; and the Fireman's parade, trial of engines, and hall dedication, Nov. 4th. At the Lyceum, a poem Nov. 9th was delivered by J. G. Saxe, entitled *Yankee Land*, a lecture by Wm. M. Webster on *Young America*, Dec. 14th, a course of six in Jan., 1858, by Prof. P. A. Chadbourne, on geological subjects, and, Nov. 15th, Brazil by Rev. J. C. Fletcher. A *Literary Association* was organized in the autumn of this year under favorable circumstances; and the following year preliminary measures were taken for the formation of a public library, the town appropriating \$300, March 21, 1859, and choosing H. B. Humphrey, Wm. Singer, J. P. Cilley, and C. E. Ranlett, trustees. Not much progress however has been made in this; and, according to the census of 1860, the existing libraries in town are, besides those of the S. schools, the "Ladies," of 403 volumes, the "Female," of 821 vols., and the private library of Mr. Humphrey, set down at 1500 vols. but since more than doubled.

During the extreme cold of Jan. 1857 and December preceding, the brig *Austin*, Capt. Ellms, coming from Matanzas to New York, was 30 days north of Hatteras; being blown off, greatly damaged, and had part of her crew frost-bitten and one injured by falling from aloft. On the night of Jan. 18th, one of the severest storms of snow on record, commenced and continued with a furious wind and the mercury down to 20° below zero until afternoon of the 19th,—piling up the snow into enormous drifts, and obstructing the mails for three days. Other gales equally severe followed as well as preceded, and this may well be characterized as *the winter of tempests*. The cold was intense; the coast more blocked up than any of our citizens remembered; and this severity extended far west and south. The last wild-cat of this vicinity, of which we have any record, was shot near Camden by Wm. J. Bunker of this town, in October.

1858. Ship-building was now at almost its greatest depression, two ships only being built in the place. During this

stagnation of business and the serious turn given to the thoughts of men, which prevailed here as all over the country, the people of this place, having sufficiently ornamented the homes of the living, earnestly turned their attention to improving those of the dead. The old burying ground given by Knox had for a long time been sufficient for this part of the town; but it was fast filling up, and, having never been systematically laid out with any regard to taste or convenience, was every year becoming more unsatisfactory. As early as 1836, fourteen leading citizens obtained an Act incorporating themselves as proprietors of the *Elm Grove Cemetery*; for which they purchased land adjoining the old burying ground, and the present year (1858) extended it, by an additional purchase, to Dwight street. This they voted to grade, fence, and adorn, according to a plan recommended by C. E. Ranlett, J. A. Creighton, and C. Prince; which was done at an expense of about \$3000. This being private property, however, the town began to advance in the same direction in regard to the *old burying ground*, and, as early as 1848, purchased of S. Dwight and R. Jacobs, Jr., one acre of land for its enlargement. In 1857, a further and larger addition was made on its northern boundary, and the town has continued to make heavy yearly appropriations for purposes connected with these grounds, — fencing, grading, and especially draining, filling in, replacing headstones, &c., of the old part, till the place has become so renovated and improved as to be scarcely recognizable by those formerly familiar with it.

The addition of another neat *church* was this year made to the place, by the *Methodists*. A class of this denomination under Jos. Colson, leader, was formed in 1827 as before mentioned, consisting of 34 members, and another of nine under Samuel Albee in 1837. Their first minister was Rev. Seavey Wm. Partridge in 1838, who continued his efforts successfully for about two years, and was succeeded by Rev. Wm. Pindar. In 1840, Rev. H. C. Henries was pastor; between whom and his people a difficulty soon arose which finally led to his censure and dismissal. The little society was then favored with the labors of Revs. D. H. Mansfield and T. Hill for a season; but, broken in hope and spirit, nothing could induce it to rally, and the old Stimpson hall, where its meetings had been held, was deserted. After this failure, no further effort was made till 1853, when Rev. Geo. Pratt was stationed here and commenced his services on the 19th June in a school-house, preaching from Amos, 7, 5: "By whom shall Jacob arise? for he is small." On the 4th of July, its

thirty members were received by certificate from the Rockland station; three of whom removed to California, leaving only 27 members. After Aug. 1st, the society worshipped in the Webb & Jordan hall, one year; during which Mr. Pratt preached 148 times with eminent success, and at its close the society consisted of 50 church members and 19 probationers. Rev. Wm. T. Jewell followed, two years, during which a lot of land for a house of worship was purchased on Lowell street, by brothers Nathan Hatch and Nat. Moody; but on the death of the former, the design was nearly abandoned, and the boards and timber framed by the brethren lay unused. On the coming of Rev. E. Sanborn, May 31, 1857, the lot was divided, and on one half Wm. Jordan built a parsonage, at a cost of \$1108, to rent to the society till able to purchase it. In August a church was commenced, and its vestry dedicated Nov. 27th by Mr. Tupper of Rockland, assisted by Messrs. Jewell and Fernald. The house above was put under contract to Francis P. and Jacob W. Eastman,—Mr. Sanborn purchasing lumber in Gardiner, and begging stone for the foundation, of which Frederic Ulmer gave and hauled the first load. The pressure of the times made it exceeding hard to collect money or sell pews; \$1542 had been subscribed before Mr. Pratt left; the efforts of Mr. Sanborn at camp-meetings and elsewhere, and of the ladies by their social meetings and fairs, were at length crowned with success; and, in the summer of 1858, the house was finished, at a cost of \$5000. It was dedicated Aug. 19th, when the two former pastors, Messrs. Pratt and Jewell, together with many other brethren in the ministry were present, and the sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. R. F. Tefft of Bangor from Acts, 17: 18. The venerable Jacob Allen, one of the early converts to Methodism, and, it is said, at one time a Free-Will Baptist preacher, the former part of whose life had been marked by dissipation as the latter was by religious fervor, and who had often expressed his strong desire to see a Methodist church built, had his wish gratified and was present at the dedication, bowed with the weight of fourscore and ten years. His presence was observed and touchingly alluded to by the officiating clergyman. An extensive revival took place at the close of 1858, in which some forty were converted or reclaimed; and a class of 17 was formed at Cobb's Mills in Warren. In the spring of 1859 the Conference held its annual session in the new church, during which meetings were also held at the Meadows each evening, many converted, and a new class formed. In the midst of this general prosperity

and rejoicing, Mr. Sanborn closed his connection; and his place has been since supplied, in 1860 by Rev. J. N. Marsh, in 1861 by Rev. Wm. J. Wilson, in 1862 by Rev. L. D. Wardwell, and in 1864 by Rev. E. A. Helmerhausen. The number of members in 1862 was 114; probationers, 36; scholars in two S. schools, 150; volumes in library, 500; preacher's receipts, \$480; and value of church property, \$5000.*

A serious and fatal accident occurred Feb. 15th. Sylvester Bowers, whilst driving a loaded wagon on the Beech Woods road, near the Elm Grove cemetery, had hold of the yoke bow of one of his oxen, when the ox became suddenly frightened, threw him down, and the load passed over him, causing his death. On the night of Oct. 2d, the dwelling of Benj. Palmer was totally consumed by fire. Loss about \$1000, with no insurance. On the 7th August, Samuel C. and Augustus S. Gilchrist, accompanied by Allen McVickar, having gone down, in a new sail-boat, to one of the islands at the mouth of the river, were returning with Miss Mary A. Flinton to celebrate her marriage with one of the party, when the boat, near the mouth of the river, was upset by a sudden flaw of wind, and all on board went down to a watery grave. The whole season was windy and unpropitious. A severe gale, Sept. 16th, did much damage to fruit and other trees, and blew over a two-story storage building of Mr. French's, near the post-office. Donati's comet, if that were the name of the illustrious visitor, was observed here Sept. 13th, and disappeared quite suddenly, about Oct. 18th. Small at first, in the N. W. at evening and N. E. in the morning, it increased in size and splendor, bent its course southerly and passed, Oct. 8th, within 52,000,000 miles of the earth, at which time its train, slightly curved in the shape of a sword, was computed to be 15,000,000 miles long.

1859. The project of a *new county* with Camden for its shire town, having been agitated and extensively petitioned for, a town meeting was held, Jan. 29th, to see what action should be taken thereon. Much diversity of opinion, with some disorder and confusion, prevailed; but the only resolution adopted was in opposition to any division of the old county of Lincoln. At a subsequent meeting, Feb. 5th, however, a vote was passed instructing the representative to exert his influence for a new county, extending from Camden to Warren and from Friendship to Appleton, with Thomaston for its shire town. Strong resolutions were also passed, Jan.

* Church Records, Wm. H. Blood, Esq., Conference Minutes.

30, 1860, against any division of Lincoln county whatever. The Rockland influence however prevailed, and that city became the shire town of the present *county of Knox*, which was incorporated, and, in 1860, duly inaugurated as such.

The *Thomaston Natural History Society* was organized on the 16th of March, and was for a time active—collecting quite a respectable cabinet of specimens. Its first members were H. C. Levensaler, J. O. Robinson, S. T. Keene, J. P. Cilley, E. Ross, E. L. Robinson, C. and A. Prince, J. H. Jacobs, E. K. O'Brien, J. C. Levensaler, G. F. Carr, L. Hill, N. A. Robbins, E. B. Hinkley, and E. Hills.

On the 4th Jan., a very severe storm of snow and wind commenced at 7 A. M. and increased in fury and the intensity of cold till past midnight; during which the chimney of the iron foundry was blown down, breaking the roof badly. No mail was received here for two days; vessels bound to the place with pine timber met with rough usage, and one, the Thomas & Edward, owned by D. H. Sumner, was wholly lost. In July a singular accident occurred. A little daughter, about two years old, of Charles Talbot, was drowned by falling into a tub of water, near which she was left by her mother for only about five minutes, who, returning, found her lifeless in the arms of her sister. On the morning of Aug. 14th, the stock of goods of James Jones, in the Carr & O'Brien block, was mostly destroyed or badly injured by fire, which was arrested without serious damage to the building. Insurance on goods, \$2500. On Sept. 9th, also, a fire broke out in the shipyard of E. O'Brien, but which, by the fire companies, was confined to the workshop in which it originated, and a comparatively small loss of materials. Another fire, Oct. 4th, destroyed the workshop of Lemuel Strout, boat builder. A sad accident occurred at the launching of Jacobs & Jordan's ship, Oct. 6th, by which Justus Coburn, of this town, fell into the hold and was so much injured that he died seven days after.

1860. Among the incidents of interest, was the visit, April 8th, of Rev. J. C. Gangooly, a converted Brahmin, from Hindostan, who, after spending some two years in our country, was about returning to preach christianity. In June, also, 1860, the schooner *Nautilus*, Capt. C. E. Ranlett, of this port, was chartered by Prof. Chadbourne and a company of naturalists, students of Williams college, for a scientific excursion to Labrador and Greenland. The party, having been courteously received by public spirited citizens here, who accompanied them to the wharf, where prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Fernald, embarked early on the morning of

the 27th, and, after a successful voyage, returned to Thomaston, Sept. 11th. On the 12th, Prof. Chadbourne lectured here, and various specimens of Greenland costume and curiosities were exhibited.

Of the industry of the place there were returned in the census of 1860, exclusive of those under \$500 in value, the following manufactures: *Clothing*, E. W. Robinson, with 14 hands, product (cost of materials deducted,) \$4200 annually, Benjamin Ayer, 16 hands, \$3500; *tin and sheet iron*, E. B. Hinkley, one hand, \$990, Nat. Liscomb, ditto, \$1090, Keene & Hatch, two hands, \$1115; *bricks*, Boggs & Keating, seven hands, \$8000; *furniture*, Starrett & Starr, one hand, \$900; *blacksmith work*, I. Mathews, four hands, \$4800, J. Fitzgerald, two hands, \$1550; *boats*, L. Strout, two hands, \$650; *sails*, Toby & Dunn, three hands, \$1000, G. K. Washburn, three hands, \$2000; *sawing, &c.*, O'Brien & Co., seven hands, \$500; *pumps and blocks*, Metcalf & Son, three hands, \$1625; *iron castings*, W. C. Crawford, two hands, \$810; besides *lime* already mentioned, *ship-building*, which, with most of the owners, firms, and business men of the place, may be gathered from the XII and other tables. As to agriculture, exclusive of small lots and gardens, the cash value of farms in town was \$134,700; farming implements and machinery, \$3,276; live stock, \$15,510; animals slaughtered, \$2,506; orchard products, \$70; hay, one eighth short of an average crop, 1077 tons; butter, 13,330 lbs.; wool, 130 lbs.; and maple sugar, 200 lbs.

Having now followed the stream of events in Thomaston's history, so far as we have been able to catch glimpses of them through the lessening vista of years, from the time when English feet first stepped upon its sod, in 1605, down to 1860, the labor might well be brought to a close as originally intended. But the stirring events of the great rebellion which has since supervened, and the strong interest felt for the brave men who have volunteered and risked their all in the contest, have induced me to add, as an appendix, such incidents as have come to my knowledge so far as this town is concerned.

As soon as the result of the presidential election of 1860 was made known, and the clouds of rebellion in the southern horizon were fast gathering into a storm, Thomaston vessels, in common with others, began to experience difficulties in southern ports. Among others, the ship Wm. Singer, which arrived at New Orleans October 27th, was not allowed,

although freights were in demand and constantly rising, to obtain a freight, (on account of her being named for and in part owned by Hon. William Singer, a leading republican of this place,) until January 18th; by which time other owners had made known their own counter political leanings. In April, 1861, the schooner Gen. Knox, owned by Stetson, Gerry & Sherman of this place, together with her cargo of ship-timber, as well as those of two other vessels which they had freighted with timber, and the teams and implements used by them for lumbering, to the value of \$19,000, were seized on the Pamunky River, Va., cannon placed on board, the secession flag hoisted, the men ordered to leave and afterwards placed under guard, but obtaining a pass out of the State, finally made their escape with some annoying interruptions. In August, 1864, the new barque Glen Avon, Capt. Watts, owned one-quarter by the master and the rest by Burgess, O'Brien & Co., of this town, on her passage from Glasgow with a cargo of iron, was captured and burnt by the rebel privateer Tallahassee; and, though few other Thomaston vessels have thus suffered, yet the danger apprehended from these piratical cruisers, has caused a great diminution, by sale, of the shipping of the town.

The first of the citizens of Thomaston who was called to decide for himself and take an actual stand on one side or the other of the momentous conflict for the Union and laws of our country, was Lieut. Jeremiah H. Gilman. This gentleman, a graduate of West Point, had entered the U. S. army, and, at the outbreak in January, 1861, found himself as second in command with Lieut. Slemmer, intrusted with the defence of Forts Pickens, Barrancas, and McRae, with a garrison of only 51 men. With the additional aid of 30 ordinary seamen obtained from the commander of the navy-yard, these gallant officers selected Fort Pickens for its strength and defensibility, and, removing the stores and ammunition from the other two by working five days and nights incessantly, and with little sleep and scarcely a regular meal for 12 days, succeeded in holding the fort against from 1400 to 1700 rebels, and continued to keep the old flag flying until the arrival of reinforcements under the succeeding administration. Continuing a career thus nobly begun, Lieut. Gilman, after a short visit to recruit his health at his father's residence here, rose in June 1861, to the rank of Captain in the U. S. 19th regiment, afterwards, to that of Major, and, in June, 1862, was selected by Gov. Johnson to take command of the first Tennessee regiment.

But when, on the 14th April, 1861, a government fortress was attacked and the nation's flag trailed in the dust in the harbor of Charleston, S. C., and still more when, on the 19th, Massachusetts volunteers were fired upon in the streets of Baltimore, the lingering embers of patriotism suddenly burst into a flame. With few exceptions, considerate men began to see the necessity of one great united effort to crush the rebellion and sustain the Union. The star-spangled banner was hoisted in various parts of the town; \$1300 were immediately subscribed for the families of volunteers; and the town voted June 8th that the selectmen make suitable provision for the same purpose; papers were drawn up for the enlistment of one volunteer company of riflemen or infantry by E. B. Hinkley, and a battery of flying artillery, the latter through the influence of H. B. Humphrey, who offered to advance the necessary expense for arming the same with four brass field pieces and two howitzers, and in which corps Jona. Prince Cilley was the first to enlist; Dr. M. R. Ludwig tendered his professional services gratis to all such families in Thomaston as furnish one volunteer for our country's service, and \$100 to each of the families of the first ten volunteers who should lose their lives during the time of their enlistment; and A. P. Gould, the town's democratic representative, immediately on the opening of the legislature introduced a resolution, which was unanimously adopted, pledging the whole resources of the State to the vigorous support of federal authority.

The proposed rifle company not having succeeded, however, and the battery of artillery not being accepted, several volunteers of this town enlisted anew in the Rockland, Wiscasset, or other companies of the 4th Maine regiment which left Rockland for Washington on the 17th of June, 1861. Among these was Nat. A. Robbins, a graduate of Bowdoin, who, after having taken charge for a time of the Thomaston academy and Rockland high school, had been admitted to the bar the preceding October and entered the practice of law here; but who could not be deterred by the earnest entreaties of his parents from flying to the defence of the Union, and enlisted as a private in the Wiscasset company; whose fortunes he has since shared, being promoted to quartermaster sergeant, acting as occasional correspondent to the Rockland Free Press, till in 1863 he was appointed lieutenant of the company, in which capacity he was wounded at Chancellorsville and taken prisoner at Gettysburg. The Wiscasset company was probably chosen on account of its being commanded

by his friend, another young lawyer and graduate of Bowdoin, Edwin M. Smith, who commenced the practice of law in this place but relinquished his office and library to J. P. Cilley, and, after a short visit to Europe, entered on that career of bravery and good conduct which raised his name high on the roll of patriots, and terminated in his death at the battle of Fair Oaks, May 31, 1862.

Moved by the same patriotic impulse, there also enlisted from this town in company B, Dana Y. Dow, wounded in May, 1864, after participating in all the three-years glorious service of the regiment; Zipha S. Keith, accidentally drowned in Virginia, after a year's honorable service; and George M. Redlon, who became a corporal, lost an arm at the severe engagement of Sept. 1, 1862, near Centreville, and, after lingering till near the end of October, died in a hospital at Washington, his remains being brought home and buried on Sunday, Nov. 2d, with military honors and peculiar sorrow by those acquainted with his worth;—in company C., Charles A. Rollins, lieutenant, promoted to captain, resigned January 7, 1863; James M. Brown, corporal, returned to ranks at his own request, captured at Gettysburg; James Ballgom, wagoner; Warren W. Austin, corporal, promoted to sergeant, wounded in battle May 5th, 1864, and probably bled to death, two days later, on his journey to the hospital; Ephraim K. Butler, prisoner at Richmond; Rufus O. Fales, wounded at Fredericksburg, promoted to corporal, prisoner at Richmond; H. C. Liscomb, wounded in side at Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862, discharged January 19, 1863; Benjamin F. Palmer, wounded May, 1864; Thomas Lowe, who, at nearly sixty years of age, shouldered his musket in his country's defence and has since received a pension for injuries received in the service; and Henry P. Tilson, who, admired by many for his talents, and endeared to all by his virtues, left his studies at Readfield seminary from a sense of duty to his country, had both of his legs shot off in the first battle of Bull Run, took his diary from his pocket, and, asking a fellow soldier to send it home, cheered his comrades on with a few words, and expired;—in company E, Thomas B. Campbell, sergeant; James H. Thomas, who has since died in a Virginia hospital; Emerson F. Fales, discharged for disability, 1862; Samuel N. Fales, captured Dec. 13, 1862, wounded May, 1864; and Wm. M. Hathorn; in company I, George A. Millay, transferred to 38th New York regiment; in company K, Wm. Feyler, discharged for disability; Geo. L. Feyler; and Daniel H. Adams, who rose rapidly to cap-

tain, but came home sick and died of chronic diarrhœa, in Belfast, 1863; in company H, Alfred Blackington; and Daniel S. Clough, who, after being transferred to the 38th New York regiment, company A, died at Falmouth, Va., February 9, 1863, of whom his captain wrote home his great regret that one so good, true, and faithful should have fallen by disease and not been spared to defend the cause he loved so well; and in company D, A. J. Millay, Bull Run prisoner at Richmond, wounded May 8, 1864; and Geo. Roscoe Abbott, who, though of slender form and juvenile appearance, vied with the bravest in the battle of Bull Run, where, as a letter writer said of him at the time, he "was in the thickest of the fight; his company suffered more than any other, and he was knocked over by a cannon ball plowing the ground under his feet as he was carrying off the wounded." He has since been slightly wounded at Fredericksburg and advanced to a captaincy for meritorious conduct.

In September of the same year, 1861, J. P. Cilley, another young lawyer, just established in business here, no unworthy member of a family distinguished for bravery and public spirit, relinquished his law business to L. Hill, Esq., and commenced recruiting a volunteer company of cavalry, which was soon filled, and, having chosen Cilley for captain, joined the *First Regiment of Cavalry*, at Augusta, of which Samuel H. Allen, deputy collector of customs at this place, was, Oct. 21st, appointed major, and in March, 1862, colonel. Besides Capt. Cilley, this town furnished the following members of this *Company B*: Elbridge Burton, corporal, promoted to commissary sergeant; Jacob B. Loring, promoted to orderly sergeant; N. B. Catland, promoted to corporal, captured May 2, 1863, paroled, and died June 12th; Alfred C. Strout, promoted to corporal and sergeant; Alonzo Perkins, who died of fever a year after, while at home on furlough; Edwin R. Robbins, sergeant, discharged for disability; Moses R. Buckland, Andrew W. Colamore, and Abner B. Thomas, all discharged for disability; Jas. D. Cole, promoted to corporal, left the service July 21, 1862; Jas. P. Edgarton, discharged; Albion D. Palmer, discharged; Oliver J. Copeland, discharged for disability Oct. 14th, 1862; Martin Carr; Barton G. Perkins, promoted to sergeant, captured May 2, 1863, exchanged; Fenelon M. Fales, captured May 2, 1863, exchanged; Eugene Monk, discharged for disability, re-enlisted in Me. 21st, and transferred to Co. I; Henry A. Willis, promoted to corporal; Leonard K. Fales, prisoner May 2, 1863, exchanged; Benj. Rhines, discharged or deceased; and Edward Cornell. This

regiment of Maine cavalry, on its arrival in Virginia, was detached,—one battalion to Warrenton Junction, and the other, including Co. B, up the Potomac and Harper's Ferry. In the unexpected attack upon Gen. Banks' army, and his well conducted retreat from Winchester, May 25th, the cavalry found itself in a perilous situation at Middletown; but Cilley's company (B), of which he was still in command, though then recently appointed major, made its escape with less disorder and loss than most of the others; and Major Cilley, left in the hands of the enemy with his right arm shattered near the shoulder by an exploding shell, was almost the only sufferer. He survived, however; while recovering, held the office of Provost Marshal of Washington, but soon returned to his command in the field; has since risen in rank to Lt. colonel, and been again wounded in 1864. In Nov., 1862, this regiment became so depleted by hard service that it had to be recruited and re-organized, Col. Allen being retained as Provost Marshal at Frederick, Md., and resigning on account of ill health, in the following January. Since then, the regiment has participated in the gallant exploits of Kilpatrick and Pleasanton, and has made its mark at Brandy Station, Aldie, Gettysburg, and most of the other battle fields in Virginia.

Several young men of this town also enlisted in the Second Mounted Battery of Maine Volunteers; among whom, were Albert F. Thomas, quartermaster sergeant, since promoted to captain, and having at one time during the siege of Petersburg, in 1864, three batteries under his command; Benjamin F. Carr, 3d sergeant, promoted to 1st lieutenant; Munroe Durgin, 2d corporal, promoted to sergeant, discharged for disability; Chas. H. Gloyd, corporal, discharged June 12, 1862; Ezekiel Frank Demuth, musician; James Brennan, left the service June 24, 1862; Adner A. Fales; Wm. T. Gould, discharged March 20, 1862; Geo. R. Gleason; Wm. Gray; Thos. Morse; Henry Nichols, and Joseph Oliver.

In July, 1862, Bartlett Jackson of this place, treasurer of Knox county, was authorized to enlist a company for the 19th Maine regiment, but failing to secure the requisite number, allowed his recruits to unite with those enlisted by Lysander Hill, another young lawyer of promise in the place. To avoid the inconvenience and dissatisfaction arising from a draft under the President's call of July, 1862, the town voted on the 26th, to pay \$100 each to all volunteers who should supply the town quota, and to borrow \$4000 for that purpose. These were enlisted and went with others to form *Company I, 20th Maine Regiment*; mustered into the U. S. service

August 29th, 1862; and of which Mr. Hill, before named, received a commission as captain. Those of them belonging to this town were, L. Hill, captain, who, after the battle of Antietam, was obliged, by ill health, to resign, was discharged Feb. 6, 1863, and has since resumed his profession in Alexandria, Va.; Samuel T. Keene, another young member of the bar here, 1st lieutenant, promoted to captain of company F, and then to Major, — his commission not reaching him, however, till after June 22d, 1864, when, as he turned from seeing that one of his wounded men was properly cared for, a ball pierced his heart, and he fell into the arms of Maj. Ellis Spear, exclaiming "write to my wife; it is all well; I die for my country"; Wm. K. Bickford, sergeant, promoted to lieutenant; Hezekiah Long, promoted to 1st sergeant, company F; Albert W. Tenny, one of the dentists of this place, since detailed on hospital duty; Lorenzo Redman detained at division headquarters; Geo. A. Moody, promoted to corporal, discharged for disability, January 10, 1863; Ambrose Whitcomb, detailed as wagoner; Henry D. Brown, sick in Maryland; John D. Morse, promoted to corporal; Wm. F. Wight, discharged January 10, 1863; Geo. Sterling; Horace Munroe, detained at division headquarters; Austin Ferland; Reuel Thomas, promoted to sergeant, wounded in the face, May 1864; Henry H. O'Brien, discharged for disability, December 27, 1862; and Theodore Roosen, detained at brigade headquarters. The distinguished services of this regiment under Cols. Ames and Chamberlain, and on some occasions, in absence of the colonel, under Maj. Ellis Spear, have been witnessed at Gettysburg, where, on the extreme left, it withstood the utmost fury of the rebels, and, after their repulse, charged upon them in turn, routed them, and took over 300 prisoners, — again charging by order of Gen. Sykes, and driving them from a hill on the front and left; as also at Sharpsburg Pike, Bristow and Rappahannock Stations, as well as in the later engagements around Petersburg and Richmond.

The second quota of 60 nine-months's men were raised in a similar manner; the town voting at a meeting called for the purpose Aug. 18, 1862, to pay \$100 to each volunteer substitute, and to obtain a loan of \$1500 at 6 per cent. interest. In consequence of the large number of absentees at sea and otherwise, it was found difficult to fill up the quota, and an additional \$100 was made up to each by voluntary subscriptions. The quotas of this town and St. George were joined to form *Company G, 21st Me. regiment*; and those of them

which belonged to this town were Marcus L. Hewett, captain; Leroy Copeland, lieutenant; Daniel Palmer, sergeant; Francis O. Perkins, sergeant, died Feb. 28, 1863; Elisha M. Snow, sergeant, killed accidentally Nov. 15, 1862; Richard Flanigan, corporal, promoted to sergeant; Archibald McCahorn, promoted to corporal, wounded May 27, 1863; John B. Grant; Wm. L. Hatch; Harvey S. Comery, promoted to corporal; Richard C. Dinsmore; Jas. H. Boggs; George C. Knowles; John Bowman; Sylvester J. Fales; Horace H. Gay, wounded in action May 27, 1863; Wm. F. Gay, promoted to corporal; Leander Woodcock, re-enlisted in 2d Cavalry Dec. 10, 1863; Archelaus Woodman, killed in action May 27, 1863; and Thos. Bremigion, not accounted for in Adjutant General's report. These left with the rest of the quota for Augusta, Sept. 13th, in fine spirits, with three cheers for the Union, three for R. Tinker, at whose residence a sumptuous parting collation was given them, and three for the ladies who had prepared it, officiated at the table, and busied themselves in preparing rations of cake and other delicacies for the journey. Not long after its departure, this company and the community here, were deeply moved by the sudden death of Sergeant Snow, at East New York, from the accidental discharge of a pistol in the hands of his commander, Capt. Hewett. He had just returned to the officers' quarters from an evening prayer meeting in which as usual he had taken an active part. He was of a tall and commanding form, had left a good business in the South when the Rebellion arose, and by his serious and blameless character had endeared himself to the community here, especially to the Sons of Temperance, over which order in Knox county he was the presiding officer. His funeral was publicly celebrated, Nov. 19th, at the 2d Baptist church, and an appropriate discourse preached by Rev. Mr. Orton of the Congregational church. This company was mustered in, Oct. 13, 1862; and, after good and valiant service with the rest of the regiment under Gen. Banks at Port Hudson plains, and especially before the fortifications, where, although their term of service had expired, they volunteered to remain till the place was taken,—the company returned here in August, 1863, having passed over in their various routes more than 4000 miles.

On the third call for 300,000 additional men by draft, in July, 1863, this town voted to pay each man drafted \$300, for commutation or a substitute; and, of the 71 required of this town, with Matinicus Island and Muscle Ridge, four furnished substitutes, 25 paid commutation, 15 were exempted

for physical disability, age, &c., three furnished substitutes for three years under the former call, and 24 failed to report themselves. On the fourth call for 300,000 volunteers before the 5th of Jan., 1864, a similar bounty was voted, and the quota readily filled up, but mostly by citizens of other places. There enlisted, however, from this town, Edmund F. Gallagher, Co. B, Richard Sterling, Co. K, of the 30th Me. regiment; Edward C. Andrews, farrier, of 2d Me. cavalry; Leander Woodcock, Co. E, 2d Me. cavalry; John Leroy Fales, Edward W. Lermond, and Given B. Wallace, in the 1st regiment of D. C. cavalry.

Besides these, others of this place have entered the service in other corps, viz.: Henry C. Levensaler, assistant surgeon of the 19th Me. regiment, promoted to surgeon of the 8th Me.; Geo. Foster, in the 11th Me.; Jas. H. H. Hewett, sergeant in Co. H, 8th Me., promoted to quartermaster-sergeant and 2d Lieut. Co. E; Nelson S. Fales, corporal of Co. B, 7th Me., wounded at Fredericksburg, May 4, 1863, promoted to sergeant. The following have enlisted in other States: Charles S. Palmer, 35th Mass.; Joseph Eagle, 8th Missouri; Wm. Kenneston, U. S. cavalry; Edward L. Robinson, sergeant in the 20th Mass.; Aaron M. Austin, a three month's man in Indiana; Flavel W. Carr, 5th N. Y.; Gilman W. Fales, 35th Mass.; Hugh E. Peabody, in some Mass. corps; Chas. C. Rivers, 11th Mass.; Wm. E. Rivers, 13th Mass.; Edward Hall, U. S. A.; James Kennedy, 1st Infantry, U. S. A.; and Edward Kenneston, U. S. A.

To the naval service, since the commencement of the war, this town has furnished the following: Wm. Fales, sailing master of the gunboat Sagamore; John Henry Gleason, do. of steamship Kearsarge; David H. Sumner, do. of frigate Constellation; Wm. L. Bunker, boatswain of frigate Santee; Kingman Keith, gunner of steam frigate Niagara; Charles Wolf, engineer of gunboat Kineo; Geo. M. Rivers, seaman of frigate Constitution; John Clough and Wm. K. or Josiah K. Peabody, ship and station not ascertained; Chas. Bryant, Thos. H. Levensaler, and Chas. A. Stackpole. Under the President's call of July, 1864, the following young men have enlisted, viz.: Oliver H. Whitney, Geo. B. McLellan, Jas. H. Grant, Frank J. Thomas, Alfred C. Fales, Halsey Hathorn, Samuel V. Fales, Oscar A. Young, Edwin O. Cushing, Edward V. Gates, David Vose, Wm. H. Comery, Geo. Maxey, Orris H. Fales, Franklin H. Moody, Leander Kelloch, John T. Stetson, Geo. W. Brown, Edwin R. Counce, Walter E. Jacobs, Frederic D. Waldo, and Wm. H. Read.

Of the vessels of the United States navy, one gunboat, the *Kennebec*, was built by John Hilt of this town, under Geo. W. Lawrence of Warren, contractor. She was launched from the yard of R. Jacobs, in this place, Oct. 5, 1861, in presence of a large number of spectators, notwithstanding the rain, and, after receiving her boiler, engine, and other machinery, proceeded under steam down the river on the morning of Dec. 14th, arriving at Boston the 15th, to be armed and manned at the Charlestown navy yard.

In the mean time the ladies of Thomaston, though for a time at least the number of its soldiers was not large, have not remained insensible to the wants, sufferings, and privations of the brave defenders of the government, laws, and institutions of the country. By their industry and generous exertions, contributions from time to time have been made to the Sanitary Commission and hospital stores; and, up to Sept., 1862, not less than six boxes had been sent on, containing 159 sheets, 13 blankets, 4 quilts, 18 bed-sacks, 14 hair and feather pillows, 64 pillow cases and ticks, 264 shirts, 241 pairs of drawers, 214 pairs hose, 158 pairs slippers, 16 pairs mittens, 36 dressing gowns, 261 handkerchiefs, 107 towels and napkins, 26 yards flannel, besides uncounted quantities of rolled bandages, lint, tape, soap, tea, sugar, nutmegs, currant and other wines, syrups, jellies, jams, farina, bay-rum, sponges, balm-of-gilead, periodicals, and whatever else could be thought of to alleviate the pain and cheer the weary hours of the sick and wounded. The sum of \$475 in money had also been transmitted to the same Commission, and \$108 to the Christian Association. Two barrels of supplies, also, from the same generous donors, about Sept. 20, 1863, reached the suffering wounded of our cavalry skirmishes,—saving many that were ready to perish. After the bloody engagements between the armies of Grant and Lee had commenced, in May, 1864, \$300 were contributed by the citizens of this town in aid of the wounded, and forwarded to the U. S. Christian Commission by H. B. Humphrey, treasurer.

In addition to these voluntary contributions and the sum of \$33,374, paid by the town for soldier's bounties, together with \$1,793 furnished to the families of soldiers, the business and industry of the place have paid to the United States government for the support of its authority, in the year 1862, taxes to the following amount, viz.: for licenses to dealers by retail, 34, at \$10 = \$340; liquor dealers, 12, at \$20 = \$240; peddlers, 2, at \$15, and 8, at \$10 = \$110; hotel keepers 2,

at \$10 = \$20; livery stables, 3, at \$10 = \$30; manufacturers, 3, at \$10 = 30; photographer, 1, at \$10; lawyers, 6, at \$10 = \$60; doctors, 6, at \$10 = 60; and wholesale dealers, 3, at \$50 = \$150; together with the tax on incomes and silver plate, \$1,619,99,—making, with other duties, an aggregate amount of \$5,196,29; and in 1863 an aggregate of \$7,259,67.

Whilst doing thus much for country in “the times that try men’s souls,” Thomaston has not by any means, as will readily appear by inspection of the table of navigation, allowed the arm of her industry to be paralyzed or her onward course in prosperity to be seriously checked: so that it may well be asked as the eye falls on her prosperous population and beautiful abodes of plenty, wealth, and taste, if *such* be her condition amid the severe struggles and heavy burdens of civil warfare, what will it *not* be when peace and freedom shall have crowned our efforts, and philanthropy, temperance, charity, and all Christian virtues have joined hands to render her literary, moral, social, and spiritual character as eminent and widely known as are the ships which she constructs and the mariners who sail them?

CHAPTER XXIII

SOUTH THOMASTON, AFTER ITS SEPARATION.

1848. THE *first* town meeting of SOUTH THOMASTON, (which was incorporated July 28, 1848,) was called by a warrant from Hon. Geo. Thorndike, and held at the McLoon building on the 22d of August following, when, after the choice of the same gentleman for moderator, the usual town officers were elected; for which the reader is referred to Table V, and others.

No sooner was the old town divided, than a portion of the inhabitants of this town, in the neighborhood of Georges and Mill Rivers, petitioned to be set off and annexed to the town of Thomaston or be incorporated into a town by themselves with the name of *Independence*. Upon receiving an order of notice from the legislature, the town, June 7, 1849, voted ayes 90, nays 7, "that no part of the territory of South Thomaston shall be set off from said town," and instructed the selectmen to oppose the measure before the legislature. Similar action was taken on similar petitions of M. Copeland and others, Feb. 19, 1853; and of Oliver Wheeler and others, Feb. 7, 1856; also of James Bryant, March 1, 1857, who petitioned that school districts Nos. 1 and 2 be set off into a town by the name of *Melrose*; and of J. A. Copeland and others, Feb. 6, 1858, to annex all the territory north of his southern line to Thomaston.

Having left the history of the venerable church, now denominated the *First Baptist Church of South Thomaston*, at the close of Mr. Fogg's ministry, in 1826, for that of others that have sprung from her bosom, we here resume it as the more peculiar and cherished institution of the new town. In 1827, May 26, Rev. Reuben Milner was ordained as pastor. He was from some part of Great Britain, we believe Wales, and continued here about two years, baptizing eleven. June 27, 1829, Rev. Thomas B. Robinson became pastor, but, after a brief, though pleasant connection, was dismissed, Nov. 27, 1830. Rev. Amariah Kalloch, a native of Warren, was ordained Nov. 26, 1831, and continued his very acceptable labors till Feb. 22, 1834; when he left to take charge of the Third Baptist Society, now First, in Rockland, having previously baptized seventy. It was during his ministration, viz., Jan. 30, 1832, that the veteran Elder Snow closed his labors and his life below, to meet his reward in the land of

spirits;—leaving the reputation of having been a sincere, earnest and faithful minister. He died at the age of ninety-two years, retaining his faith and his faculties unchanged to the last. Immediately after the dismissal of Mr. Kalloch, Rev. Horace Seaver was settled as his successor, and continued to discharge the duties of pastor till August 27, 1836; having baptized nineteen into the church. For the purpose of procuring a suitable residence for their minister, Messrs. James Spalding, S. Dean and seven others, with their associates and successors, were incorporated, March 23, 1835, by the name of the South Thomaston *Parsonage House Company*. In 1837, Dec. 30, Rev. Samuel Tyler was settled as pastor, but was dismissed Feb. 27, 1839, having baptized twelve. On the 27th May, 1840, Rev. Lorenzo B. Allen, from Richmond, having preached here since the preceding November, was ordained as pastor, and remained till Dec. 31, 1843. During his ministry three refreshing seasons of revival took place; in the first of which, nine were added by baptism; in the second, 24; and in the third, 43. When he left to take charge of the society in Thomaston, this parent church consisted of 200 members.

Mr. Allen was succeeded by Rev. Joseph Kalloch, last from St. George, but a native of Warren, who labored very successfully till 1855; when he was succeeded by Rev. David Perry. Mr. Perry had been first ordained over the Baptist church in Camden, 1850, thence removed to Union, where he ministered till he came and took charge of the society here. With this church, he remained the beloved pastor till his death; which took place suddenly, of malignant erysipelas, at the residence of Rev. I. S. Kalloch, in Boston, on the 27th May, 1859, at the age of 37. His remains were brought down to Camden by Mr. Kalloch, who preached his funeral sermon to a large audience assembled from miles around to testify respect to a devoted minister, a liberal christian, a promoter of every moral and social improvement, lovely in life and lamented in death. According to the Association Minutes of 1863, the pastoral office was filled by Rev. E. Trask; the whole number of church members was 141; 11 being recently added, and 5 died; S. S. scholars in 2 schools, 100,—superintended by T. Lewis, and N. B. Maddocks.

A *Rail Road Company*, comprising most of the leading men of business in South Thomaston, was incorporated Aug. 3, 1848; with power to construct a rail road from the Blackington farm in Thomaston, to salt water in or near the village of South Thomaston. This scheme seems to have proved

abortive, and came to nothing. A highway leading from near John Eastman's to Joshua Bartlett, Jr.'s, was laid out in 1849, but does not appear to have been accepted.

On the evening of July 30th, the dwellinghouse and stable of Hon. Geo. Thorndike were consumed by fire; most of the furniture and a valuable horse only being saved in an injured condition. Loss about \$1800, only partially insured. The season here seems to have been a fertile one, since Moses Heard, of this town, was reported to have raised from one seed a vine 513 feet long, which produced 19 pumpkins, weighing in all, 420 lbs.

1849. The constitution of the State having been, in 1844, so amended as to make the political year commence in May instead of January, and the arrangement not proving altogether satisfactory, the people were called upon, September 10th, of this year, to vote on the question whether, or not, the former political year should be reinstated; on which the people of this town voted, yes 26, no 84. The vote throughout the State was different, however, and the measure went into operation in 1850, the representatives and governor chosen that year holding over till January, 1853, rendering no election necessary in 1851.

A little son of Jesse Bryant died January 23d of this year, in consequence of a broken leg and other injuries received from a heavy mill-log on which he was riding along the street.

1850. A charter for a bank in South Thomaston, to be called the *Weskeag Bank*, was granted to Wm. McLoon and ten other substantial citizens of the town, August 3, 1850; but, the subscription not receiving sufficient encouragement, it never went into operation. Business here was now good, and ship-building extensively carried on; four barques having been built this season by Messrs. Stetson, McLoon, Thorndike, and Brown, respectively. The inhabitants were at this time almost wholly made up of ship-builders, owners, and navigators; the last being so numerous, that there was said to be little risk in addressing by the title of *captain* any South Thomaston man. Its ship-masters were as distinguished for their good management as their vessels for their good qualities; one of the latter, the *Laura Snow*, Capt. E. A. Thorndike, having, about this time, made the passage from San Francisco to Panama, in 25 days, beating the steamship Sarah Sands two days. The new Eldorado, California, was already indebted to this small town for a large number of its enterprising citizens; several of whom, about this time, made

up a purse of \$154 and sent home to Rev. Joseph Kalloch, as a token of regard, by Capt. Wm. S. Emery, one of the donors. Neither have the town's many shipmasters been undistinguished for humanity as well as capability; one instance having been recently made public by the presentation on the part of the British government, through ours, September 24, 1862, of an elegant telescope to Capt. Elias Sleeper, for having, while in command of the ship *Pyramid*, bound to Montevideo, rescued, March 5th preceding, the master and seven survivors of the crew of the water-logged British barque *Alma*, of Trinidad.

Quite a number of roads were this year laid out, and all, except the first, accepted, subsequently, by the town; viz.:— 1st, that from road near Ephraim Dean's to town road near meeting-house; 2d, that on petition of B. Ingraham, and others, as per plan No. 1; 3d, that leading from E. Dean's by B. Pierce's to Thomaston line; 4th, that from Owl's Head road, at Head of the Bay, to Rockland line; 5th, from Wes-aweskeag bridge to Head of the Bay, as re-surveyed; 6th, that of E. G. Bridges.

In a storm of Jan. 22d, twelve inches of snow fell; on the 24th, schooner Dove of this town, owned by Capt. Wm. H. Crockett, went ashore at Ash Point creek, and was a total loss, with no insurance; and, in the terrible storm of Dec. 23d, three vessels were wrecked on the beach at Owl's Head, and two more at Spruce Head.

This was an unfortunate year for the public State institutions, as, besides the fire in the State Prison, the Insane Hospital in Augusta, was burnt Dec. 4th; and, in it, one of the citizens of this town, Ephraim McLellan, who was afflicted with insanity, lost his life by suffocation. At the close of the year, also, this community, in the somewhat sudden death of two of their cherished citizens, could not but unite with their more intimate friends in deploring the irreparable loss. Capt. Wm. H. Kelloch, a promising young mariner, died on board the brig Sarah Lewis, on the Mississippi, Dec. 23d, at the age of twenty-four, his body being brought home and interred with Masonic honors, Feb. 9th; and Capt. George Bartlett, an unobtrusive but worthy citizen, whilst engaged with his team in providing fuel for the destitute, was attacked with a sudden illness which in a few hours proved fatal, Dec. 27th.

1851. The year 1851 was a quiet and uneventful one, the natural as well as the political atmosphere being for the most part unruffled by any violent changes, though affected with something of a drought in September and a severe frost

on the 25th, which froze the ground in some places to the depth of half an inch; and closing with early snows in November and extreme cold in December, the mercury on the 27th falling to 13° below zero.

The town this year appropriated \$100 for a hearse and hearse-house. At the same time school district No. 5 was divided into two. For the present state of the schools, of which there are eighteen in twelve school districts, see Table X. These continued to be superintended by the usual school committee till March, 1861, when they were put under the care of Charles G. Snelling, as supervisor—an approved instructor both in this town and Thomaston.

1852. This year is noted for the commencement of a work of great improvement in the condition of Owl's Head Harbor, undertaken by the General Government; for which the sum of \$15,000 was appropriated Aug. 30, 1852. A preliminary survey of the Ledge near by, in order to determine the expediency of erecting a *Breakwater* there, was ordered under an appropriation of \$400 made for the purpose, July 4, 1836;—the year after Rockland Harbor had been surveyed for a similar purpose. The claims of those two places were so nearly balanced, that no decision was at that time made and nothing further done till the present year, when the superior advantages to the general coasting trade, together with the smaller sum required, seems to have decided the question in favor of Owl's Head, and the Breakwater was constructed as far as the appropriation would warrant. A bill appropriating \$12,000 for continuing the work as far as Eagle Ledge, passed the Senate July, 1856; but failed to become a law.

On the 2d of April, 1852, Mrs. Melia Butler, daughter of Oliver Robbins, and the first child of European extraction born within the limits of South Thomaston, near the banks of Mill River, departed this life, at her son's in Rockland, at the age of 88 years,—having lived affectionately with her husband 71 years, and leaving, besides her partner aged 94 years, seven children, forty grand children, seventy-nine great grand children, and three great great grand children. She had been a pious and exemplary member of the Baptist church in South Thomaston for sixty-eight years; had seen six out of her eleven children embrace the same faith and communion; and had witnessed the handful of voters which used to convene at her father's house on town meeting days, risen to nearly 2000,—while the church which used to worship in his barn had become the mother of five churches in the limits of the old town, and several beyond them.

1853. On the 4th of July, Calvin C. Ingraham of this town, supervisor of the blasting operations of the Ship Wharf Company, at Ingraham's Point, whilst drilling out a charge which had failed to ignite, was seriously injured by its explosion, his sight being much endangered. In consequence of this company's improvements and an increase of business, quite a suburban village, embracing the portion of South Thomaston and Rockland at the head of the bay, sometimes denominated *Ingrahamville*, was now growing up with many commercial advantages.

1854. Ship-building having been revived at Owl's Head since 1850—1 by Capt. Elisha Brown, was now extensively carried on by him; and this, with the other increasing business of the place, led to the establishment of *Owl's Head Post Office*, and the appointment, 1854, of Elisha Brown, postmaster. His successors have been, Messrs. S. F. Coombs, 1855; Henry Pillsbury, 1857; G. W. St. Clair, 1858; and Lewis Arey, 1862. The office, we believe, yields no revenue to the government.

In the town at large, also, ship-building was this year extensively carried on; no less than thirteen* vessels having been built, amounting to 7083 tons. The mills of the Messrs. Newhall, consisting of a grist-mill, two planing machines, one up and down saw, one circular saw, and one shingle machine, were now in operation; and there were also in the town a sail-loft and cigar manufactory,—the former carried on by Capt. Wm. K. Bartlett, and the latter by A. P. Sweetland.

1855. Though ship-building was less active, the general industry of the place was flourishing; and the town continued to exhibit those marks of solid growth and advancement which had distinguished it for the last five years. Many new dwellings of much architectural beauty had been, or were now building at Wessaweskeag; and, among them, Senator Thorndike this year erected his unique and costly house, said to be unequalled in the county,—now possessed by his brother, Capt. E. A. Thorndike. At Owl's Head, twelve dwellings, two stores, one wharf, two ships, one barque, and three schooners were built this season; but Elisha Brown, who had been a most active ship-builder here since 1850, this year closed his business, and left the place. The fishing business was also prosperous, and evidently on the increase.

The town voted, March 6, 1855, to widen the bridge at Wessaweskeag to the extent of twelve feet, to repair the

* *Eleven*, entered at the Custom House; the other two might have been sold and entered elsewhere, or not launched till 1855.

same, and to raise \$400 by tax, — at the same time authorizing the selectmen to effect a loan of \$800.

A new church was organized Feb. 20th, by a council called by certain members of the 1st Baptist church in Rockland, and was composed of citizens of that place and of South Thomaston, at the Head of the Bay and vicinity. This took the name of the *2d Baptist Church in South Thomaston*, and consisted of nine male and 26 female members. The first pastor was the Rev. J. Riley Bowler, who had been licensed to preach, June 10, 1854, by the 2d Baptist church in Rockland, of which he was deacon. His ordination took place July 11th, when the sermon was preached by Rev. I. S. Kallach and the right hand of fellowship given by Rev. D. Perry of Camden. The ministry of Mr. Bowler having been discontinued after about three years, the society contracted with Rev. David Perry, then the pastor of the 1st Baptist church, to supply their pulpit one quarter part of the time for one year, commencing in Nov. 1858. Since his death in the following year, the church has been without a pastor; and no church edifice has ever been erected. Its first and only deacon has been Bernard B. Ingraham, chosen April 14, 1855. In 1863, according to the minutes of the Lincoln Baptist Association, this church contained 25 members; but no return of its Sabbath School was reported.

On the 13th of April, a fire originated in some unknown manner in the new dwellinghouse owned by Joel and Perley Fisk; and, though the Rockland engines arrived and did good service, the house, worth \$1800, was nearly destroyed. Insurance, \$1000.

1856. On the 30th of April, 1856, the store of Samuel F. Coombs at Owl's Head, in which the Post Office was kept, and the upper part occupied by him as a dwelling, was burned, with all its contents, including furniture, records, mail-bags, and all, except ten dollars' worth of postage stamps. There was a partial insurance. As a general thing, the loss by fire in this town has not been great. Recently, Jan. 20, 1863, a barn with eight tons of hay was burnt on the Pierce farm, untenanted at the time, but owned by Mr. Geo. W. Pierce. It was caused by carelessness of shooters, or skaters, resting there. Loss \$400; no insurance. Also, Dec. 18th, a two and a half-story building at Owl's Head, occupied by Jasper N. Thompson for store, dwelling, and dancing hall, was destroyed at one o'clock A. M. Whole loss \$2400; insurance \$1550.

The ship *Alice Thorndike*, Capt. Sleeper, of this town,

from Sunderland, Eng., bound to New York, having encountered one hurricane, Dec. 2, 1856, which shifted her cargo, and meeting another on the 18th Jan., 1857, followed by severe weather, was, by the 22d, completely covered with ice; but finally arrived at New York with six of her crew badly frost-bitten. This was probably but one item of the unchronicled sufferings by the seamen of the place during the extraordinary winter severities that closed the year and ushered in the next. The season was extremely disastrous to fruit, ornamental, and forest trees, from its great severity and sudden changes.

1857. On the 19th of January a fall of snow with a most violent wind blocked up the roads, and did much damage along the coast. Two schooners and one sloop went ashore at Owl's Head; one, from Nova Scotia loaded with potatoes, proving a total loss. Saturday, the 24th, was one of the coldest days known here for many years, the mercury at sunrise standing 32° below zero; on which morning the house of Isaac T. Ingraham of this town, was consumed by fire. Loss \$800, insurance \$500. Some severe storms, with high freshets, were experienced in April; in one of which, April 20th, the schooner Timoleon of Ellsworth was wrecked on Todd's Ledge, and the crew taken off by Capt. Ingerson of Owl's Head.

A series of free public lectures was got up by a number of the young men and others of South Thomaston; the first of which was delivered, Dec. 3, 1857, by Rev. David Perry on "the Press;" the 2d, Dec. 10th, by O. G. Hall, Esq., of Rockland; the 3d by J. C. Winterbotham on "the Conflicts and Conquests of Genius;" the 4th by Z. Pope Vose, Esq., on "the Glory of Humanity;" the 5th by Rev. I. Sawyer on "Bibliography;" the 6th by Rev. J. O. Skinner on "the Unity of the Human Race;" the 7th by Rev. O. J. Fernald on "Greece," Jan. 29, 1858; the 8th by Dr. A. W. Kennedy on "the Solar System;" the 9th by Rev. I. S. Kalloch on "the Uses of Conflict," Feb. 22d; the 10th by Mr. James Newhall on "Meteorology," Feb. 25th; the 11th by R. P. E. Thatcher, Esq., on "the Gracchi and their American Counterparts."

1858. At a meeting, called on the 7th of June this year, for the purpose of obtaining the voice of the people on the question, whether the prohibitory liquor law of 1858, or a license law, should go into operation, the people of South Thomaston gave in 50 votes in favor of the former and none for the latter. Thus this town, distinguished for one of the

earliest social movements in favor of temperance, as before noted, continues to maintain its wide spread reputation in this respect,—there having been for many years past no dram-shop or public house in the place where intoxicating drinks are sold.

Ship-building had now so far fallen off from the eleven vessels of different kinds built in 1854, that one solitary ship only, was this year launched,—a result of the general prostration of business through the country which commenced in the preceding year.

1859-60. The Baptists, as may have been already observed, have been the prevailing denomination in South Thomaston; and few, perhaps no, strenuous efforts have been made to introduce any other. There are, however, some *Methodists*. In 1859, Rev. B. A. Chase was located here, and, in 1861, there were returned from the place to the East Maine Conference, 14 church members, five probationers, 35 S. S. scholars, and five teachers. A few *Quakers*, also, were found here in early and perhaps later times, as well as a number of *Spiritualists*, in these modern days, whose circles have drawn together many of the curious, seeking for revelations from the invisible world.

Aside from ship-building and maritime pursuits, before spoken of, the industry of this town, from its situation, is naturally divided between agriculture and the fisheries. But of the latter, the only returns in the census of this year, 1860, are those of Willard Ingerson and Amos A. Norton; of whom, the former employed six hands, producing 400 quintals of cod and hake and four barrels oil, valued at \$1060; the latter, three hands, making 150 quintals and two barrels oil, value \$526. Many smaller establishments were doubtless omitted; and, in addition, the shore fishery is often resorted to by those engaged in other pursuits. In agriculture, the census shows the cash value of farms exceeding ten acres to have been \$104,580; farming implements and machinery, \$3,855; live stock, \$12,521; animals slaughtered, 2,838; hay, one third short of the usual crop, 934 tons; butter, 13,299 lbs.; wool, 1021 lbs.; and value of home manufactures, \$1,344. By returns made to the State in 1863, this town is first in the county by the amount of wheat raised, viz., 653 bushels. There were also returned from the brick-yard of H. G. Copeland, 130,000 bricks, value \$520, made by three hands, consuming 40 cords of wood; and also by Newbert and Stampton, stone cutters, 2500 yards of paving stone, value \$2500, employing six hands and using 1000 lbs. of steel and iron.

now leave the history of this pleasant, hospitable, and truly meritorious community.

Farewell, thou gallant sea-girt town,
Where Jordan streams so long have rolled,
And Snows, perennial as thy crown,
Through all the year held sway of old!

Long may'st thou, like an eastern queen,
Calmly amid the waters sit,
And see thy Heards, though never lean,
Wax fatter, richer, at thy feet;

Long may the Bridges span thy streams;
Thy Graves no sexton's labor need;
Thy Sleepers wake from out their dreams,
Nor longer spare a single Weed.

Let Thorndike dike thy marshes in;
The Emerys scour thy Rowells up
To spur thy people on to win
In virtue's race the premium cup;—

Thy Merriman be merry still;
Brown maidens soon be brown no more;
Philbrook thy brooks with factories fill
Till Wades can't wade nor Drakes swim o'er.

Still let thy Sweetlands sweetness keep;
Thy Makers see to what they make;
Thy Jumpers look before they leap;
Thy Posts stand firm without a stake.

Still may thy Stackpoles stand upright:
Each Dean be Swift as Erin's was;
Thy Halls and Newhalls open quite
To every friend of freedom's cause.

Still let thy Singers every spring
Return to chant their sweetest tune,
And e'en thy Robbins join to sing
Thy praise in each delightful June.

Nor let thy Perry be forgot,
Delicious liquor, never sour;
Butlers may strive but match it not
With all the wines in Pharaoh's tower.

Long may'st thou mid thy sons repose;
Thy Dyers dye, but not expire;
Thy Pierces only pierce thy foes;
And still thy Walls be rising higher.

As coming years pass o'er thy head
May future messengers of grace,
New Bakers, come with living bread
Suited to thy peculiar Case,

With Snows as bright, and Foggs as light,
As those who blessed thy church of yore,
And no new schisms ever blight
Thy peace and Christian kindness, more.

END OF VOLUME I.